

An Old Sweetheart of Mine.

By James Whitcomb Riley.

As one who once at evening o'er an album  
As I sit on the faces of friends that he  
And I turn the leaves of fancy till in shadowy  
I find the smiling features of an old sweet-  
heart of mine.

INTERESTING MISCELLANY.

The celebrated Dr. Arnold wrote in the early part of this century: "Believe in the Pope! I would as soon believe in Jupiter." And yet, among the converts of the Oxford Movement in this man's brilliant son, Thomas Arnold, L. D., brother of the poet, Matthew Arnold.

THE FINEST RUBY.

The biggest ruby in the world is found in the Czar of Russia's crown, which has the distinction of being the finest ever worn by any sovereign. In shape it resembles a Bishop's mitre.

ST. BERNARD DOGS.

The famous St. Bernard dogs are very carefully trained, says the New York Ledger. A traveler who visited some of the monasteries of the monks of St. Bernard a few years ago found the monks teaching their dogs from the earliest stages of puppyhood. Not only is physical and mental training included in the teaching, but spiritual culture is by no means neglected.

EDWIN ARNOLD'S CHRISTIAN EPIC.

"THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD." Letters from Tokio give some very interesting facts about Sir Edwin Arnold's new poem upon which he has been working for six months. He lives in the Japanese quarter, and has adopted the

LEO TAXIL.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THIS ASTONISHING FRENCH WRITER.

HIS EARLY LIFE AND PIETY—HE LOVES HIS FAITH—LIGHT TO BELIEVE—HIS ARREST—JOINS VOLTAIRE—ATTACK ON PIOUS IX.—THE EXTREME OF HIS PIETY—HIS CONVERSION AND WORK FOR THE CHURCH.

The current number of the Month contains an interesting review of "The Autobiography of Leo Taxil," the life story of a young man, carefully brought up, who at an early age passed from a state of piety to the extreme limit of fanatical hatred of religion. Not for gain or position or the esteem of the compatriots does he assail religion and its ministers, but apparently from a blind impulse to evil for evil's sake.

CRADLED AMONG ICEBERGS.

A YOUNG WHALEMAN'S REMARKABLE STORY OF A SPECTRAL PHOENIX SHIP.

Although the sea has not the diversity of the land, being destitute of mountains and valleys, forests and deserts, it is none the less the scene of romance and mystery. A most remarkable story of a spectral frozen ship, cradled among the icebergs of the Arctic regions, and floating, deserted and alone, throughout those frozen seas, has been brought to New London by a young whalerman who has recently returned from a three years' cruise in the Pacific Steam Whaling company's station at Cape Smith, nine miles to the southwest of Port Barrow, was established to see a ship standing toward the shore, about a mile in the offing, hemmed in by towering icebergs.

THE RITES OF RELIGION.

or to baptize their children, or to make them make their first Communion. I could not betray these brave fellows who confided their secret to me, but these multiplied avowals gave me much to reflect upon. It was the first time that I had seen a man who thus secretly frequented the church, even in the very boom of the central commission of the league. There was only I was to know of, and to which I was strongly opposed.

THEY WERE ARRESTED.

by a brigadier of gendarmes and told that the father had been at Digne. The father, rather unwisely perhaps, confided the second son at Mettray. The eldest was allowed to pursue his studies. Gabriel was at length dismissed from Mettray as incorrigible and returned to Marseilles. He there pursued his studies at a lycée, and at the same time wrote as journalist for some papers that cultivated piety as an art. In consequence of an outbreak which was organized by him, he was dismissed from the school, and devoted himself solely to the profession he had adopted. We must pass by his short service in the arm of Algeria, from which he was dismissed when it was found that he had engaged the date in his contract for more than six years, and describe the true beginning of his career as a journalist.

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC PRESS.

In which he pledged himself never to give up the strife against religion. Having sent it to the printer, he set to work to finish his translation. More strongly than usual these thoughts came round him; he was pressed by the two horns of this dilemma: "As Joan an impostor! Was she a wretched fool laboring under a hallucination? An impostor! A liar! she who was loyal incarnate! brave personified! she who would have died of shame if she had yielded for a moment to disavowment! And again if she did not lie. Her genius directed a successful war against the English, her astonishing plan of battle, her wonderful defence, so full of intelligence, when on her trial at Rouen, were these consistent with a mere self-deceiving enthusiasm, ignorant, though sincere and loyal! From these thoughts, through what intermediate steps he did not afterward remember, his mind returned to his earlier life.

up the Fronteur, went to Paris, and joined the staff of the anti-Clerical.

Turning over a few pages we have a quotation from Voltaire. To lie is only a vice when it does evil, it is a great virtue when it does good," etc., and from another source: "Lying is the result of a fact contrary to truth, but to speak lies is to recount, and not to lie." Having adopted this sentiment, he employed himself with a clear conscience in blackening the public and private history of all the church's ministers, priests, Bishops, Cardinals and Popes.

Taxil became the secretary of the anti-clerical league. The object of the league was to destroy Christianity; that is to say, the Catholic religion; the means employed were chiefly the anti-clerical press. And again, the anti-clerical press principally devoted itself to spreading these slanders to which we have just alluded. Voltaire himself was the author of one of the greatest successes in this warfare; he invented the Cure Jean Meurier. Strictly speaking, he was not the inventor; the first idea came from the friend Thieriot. But he brought the first suggestion to a finished state of reality. Thieriot considered that it would be a great blow to religion if an impious work should be published written by a priest, a cure, say, living in some out-of-the-way village, who during his life had not given any evidence of want of fervor in his duties.

FOURTEEN LIVED THE IDEA.

much, but would have preferred that a well-known man, say a Bishop, should have taken it; but Thieriot persuaded him that if such were the case the imposture would very soon be discovered through the evidence of numbers of friends in public position, whose words could not be rejected. A work was then published purporting to be the will of Jean Meurier, cure of Entréguigny, a village in Champagne, in which he asked pardon of his flock for having during all his life led them into error by teaching them Christianity. This will is known to have been written from beginning to end by Voltaire himself, whose style is, moreover, easy to recognize.

Profiting by this illustrious example, Taxil adapted various works of the same kind. Among them was a scandalous work about Pope Pius IX. In connection with this several placards were posted up in the streets. Now as the Government was at the time at peace with Pope Pius, it was considered proper that these placards should be torn down as being offensive to a friendly government. Taxil, to his astonishment, found himself assailed, not by the Catholics, but by hostile political journals, but by his own party, and this in most force and hostile terms. This made him think, and perhaps had him somewhat disheartened at the game to which he had devoted his life in such earnest, but he was not yet converted. Yet there were other causes for consideration. He could not but see, as secretary of the league, that large numbers of freethinkers went to church in the most important circumstances of their lives; in fact, their anticlericalism was only external. I was taken into confidence by my colleagues. They confided to me that for one reason or another they were obliged to marry according to

the rites of religion, or to baptize their children, or to make them make their first Communion. I could not betray these brave fellows who confided their secret to me, but these multiplied avowals gave me much to reflect upon. It was the first time that I had seen a man who thus secretly frequented the church, even in the very boom of the central commission of the league. There was only I was to know of, and to which I was strongly opposed.

And then, in order to harden himself, he pushed his impiety to extremes. That which finished brought him back to the faith was the life of Joan of Arc, which he had begun, and was intended, like his other works, for a blow against the Church. She was to be made to appear a victim of the clergy first, then of the English. Her visions, her miracles, were to be accounted for of course on natural grounds, but she was to be a great natural heroine, a self-devoted martyr and a victim to a nation. He ardently undertook the study of her life, and worked at the translation of the process of the Holy See, which in 1456 revised the evidence upon which she was condemned and pronounced her innocent. While working at this, the splendid virtues that she displayed, and the desire which she had to be acknowledged and honored by the Church, sank into his mind. Of course these efforts were to be deprecated and to be attributed to diplomacy, and Taxil fell out all such passages as would bear against his theory that Joan of Arc was a "clerical martyr," and these were very many; but now the thought occurred to him that he was over again, "you are acting unjustly."

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC PRESS.

in which he pledged himself never to give up the strife against religion. Having sent it to the printer, he set to work to finish his translation. More strongly than usual these thoughts came round him; he was pressed by the two horns of this dilemma: "As Joan an impostor! Was she a wretched fool laboring under a hallucination? An impostor! A liar! she who was loyal incarnate! brave personified! she who would have died of shame if she had yielded for a moment to disavowment! And again if she did not lie. Her genius directed a successful war against the English, her astonishing plan of battle, her wonderful defence, so full of intelligence, when on her trial at Rouen, were these consistent with a mere self-deceiving enthusiasm, ignorant, though sincere and loyal! From these thoughts, through what intermediate steps he did not afterward remember, his mind returned to his earlier life.

hatred of the sectaries to whom I had allied myself; the goodness of the first, and the violence of the others; my lie, my injustice, my follies. I burst into sobs. "Pardon, my God! I murmured, pardon my tears; pardon my blasphemies, pardon me the sins that I have committed." He threw himself on his knees, and for the first time in a space of seven years, he began to pray.

For the rest of his story, we have little space. He wrote at once to an old friend of his ANNOUNCING HIS CONVERSION. He went to the priest to make his confession, the first for so many years. The priest prudently ordered him to come again, and as many of his offences against God were "reserved cases," he had to delay some time, to his great pain, before he received absolution. He wrote a long declaration to the editor of the Univers for publication, denying a number of stories that had been circulated by the infidel press relative to his conversion. The Anti-Clerical League called a solemn assembly in order to dismiss him from their ranks with all possible disgrace. They sent him an invitation to attend, and this he did, in spite of the remonstrances of his friends. M. Taxil showed as much energy in undoing the injury that he was the author of as he had formerly shown in working it. The meeting of the league was a disgraceful affair. The president delivered an address, which consisted principally of a recital of his appearance at the meeting, to which he had been invited, gave an evasive shock to him and the other leaders. When he rose to speak a storm of cries arose of "he shall speak" and "he shall not speak." In the end he was accused of having always been a Christian in secret, and was expelled by a vote "as a traitor and a renegade."

Such a story as this gives us an insight into the diabolical propaganda that is going on in France, and accounts for a state of things which would otherwise be unaccountable. For one who is converted and returns to God, how many persevere in the devil's service to the end, though it may be that there are some on whom God has mercy even to the last. So signal an instance of conversion as that of Leo Taxil ought at least to encourage us to hope that there may be many such.

The evils resulting from habitual coarseness are many and serious; but the use of harsh, drastic purgatives is quite as dangerous. In Ayer's Pills, however, the patient has a mild but effective aperient, superior to all others, especially for family use.

SIXTEEN UGLY SORES.

INFLAMMATORY rheumatism through wrong treatment left me with stiff joints and ugly running sores on my limbs, and for seven years I could not walk. When I commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters I had sixteen sores, but they are all healed save one and I can now walk with crutches.

Upper Canada, N. S. Mr. W. Maguire, merchant, at Franklin, writes: "I was afflicted with pain in my shoulder for eight years—almost helpless at times—have tried many remedies, but with no relief, until I used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. After a few applications the pain left me entirely, and I have had no pains since."

All who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be confidently depended on to cure all summer complaints, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramps, colic, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, canker, etc., in children or adults.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, ETC.

BENNET FURNISHING COMPANY, LONDON, ONTARIO. Manufacturers of CHURCH, SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE. Write for Illustrated Catalogue and prices. BENNET FURNISHING COY., London, Ont., Can.

STAINED GLASS.

BRILLIANT CUT, BEVELED, SILVERED, BENT, PLATE & CAVENDISH.

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY.

Under the patronage of the Rev. Father Labelle, Established in 1852, under the Act of Quebec 23 Vict., Chap. 38, for the benefit of the Diocese of Montreal, of the Dominion of the Province of Quebec. CLASS D. The 7th Monthly Drawing will take place WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, '90. At 2 o'clock p. m. PRIZES VALUE: CAPITAL PRIZE: \$50,000. One Real Estate worth \$5,000. LIST OF PRIZES: 1 Real Estate worth \$5,000.00 5,000.00 1 " " 1,000.00 1,000.00 1 " " 500.00 500.00 10 Real Estates worth 200.00 2,000.00 30 Furniture Sets worth 200.00 6,000.00 50 " " 100.00 5,000.00 300 Gold Watches worth 50.00 15,000.00 1,000 Silver Watches worth 10.00 10,000.00 1,000 Toilet Sets worth 5.00 5,000.00 2,387 Prizes worth \$100.00 \$250,000.00 TICKETS: \$1.00. It is offered to redeem all prizes in cash, less a commission of 10 p. c. Winners' names, not published unless specially authorized, are published in drawings on the Third Wednesday of every month. A. A. AUDET, Secretary. Offices: 19 St. James Street, Montreal, Can.

"THE FRASER HOUSE."

PORT STANLEY.

THIS FAVORITE SUMMER HOTEL has not passed out of the hands of Mr. William Fraser (who has conducted it for 12 years as has been rumored). He is still at the helm, and will be pleased to meet all old friends and as many new ones as can make it convenient to call. The house has been thoroughly renovated for the reception of guests. Fine sandy beach, good bathing, boating, fishing and driving. Beautiful scenery, excellent table and the comforts of a city hotel, sanitary arrangements perfect. All modern conveniences.

W. FRASER, Proprietor.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

RAPIDE PLAT DIVISION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for work at Lawrence Rapids" will be received at this office, until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Wednesday, the 27th day of July next, at a charter party, a life lock, wair, etc., at Morrisburg and the deepening and enlargement of the Rapids of the St. Lawrence. The work will be divided into three sections, each about a mile in length. A map and the long and short of the work and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after Wednesday, the 26th day of July next, at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's Office, Morrisburg, where printed forms of tender can be obtained. In the case of firms there must be attached to the tender, the actual signatures of the full names, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the name, and further, the names of the shareholders, and bank in Canada for the sum of \$5,000 must accompany the tender for section No. 1, and an acceptable cheque on a chartered bank in Canada, for the sum of \$2,000 for each of the other sections. The respective accepted cheques must be sent over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, on or before the 27th day of July next, and the tenderer declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the specifications, and the cheques thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted. The Department does not however bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. F. BRADLEY, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 13th June, 1890. 611-1w

P. J. WATT,

Wholesale and Retail Greener.

IMPORTER OF WINES & LIQUORS.

My stock of simple and fancy groceries is the largest in the city, and the finest brands of liquors are always on hand. I have a large assortment of White Fish, Trout and Lake Herring, heads off and inspected, at remarkably low figures.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

FOR EARLY MASSES.

BY THE PAULIST FATHERS.

Preached in their Church of St. Paul the Apostle, Fifty-ninth street and Ninth Avenue, New York City.

New York Catholic's Review.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST.

"By their fruits ye shall know them." (Gospel of the day, Math. 7, 15, 21.) Here is the practical test that may be applied to everything, from the fig tree in the garden to the revelation of God. With most men it is the only and the final test; and none can deny that it is right and just. The tree or the doctrine that does not produce good fruit should undoubtedly be condemned. We can have no doubt as to a thing that does not produce good results, and the objections that are so often unjustly raised against our religion on this head are the most difficult of all objections to meet. For eighteen hundred years our faith has withstood every possible attack. The blood of millions of martyrs has cemented its foundations. An everlasting stream of sacred testimonies has manifested its reasonableness, and miracles without number have borne full testimony to its divine character, but objections are still raised against Jesus of Nazareth and His doctrine is still repeated. Men scandalized by the seeming barrenness of Christian life still ask why Nazareth. Can anything of good come from Nazareth? It is almost in vain to insist that human nature, though redeemed and supernaturalized, is nevertheless nature fallen and corrupt. It is almost useless to repeat that "scalds must needs cause." It is little or no purpose to assert that "that beauty of the king's daughter is within." The palpable inconsistency between Christian profession and practice is ever urged, and men question the value of doctrines that seem to have no influence in shaping the conduct of those who profess them.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and humors of the secretions; at the same time, correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

THE DOMINION Savings and Investment Society.

LONDON, ONT.

To Farmers, Mechanics and others wishing to borrow money upon the Security of Real Estate.

Having a large amount of money on hand we have decided, "for a short period," to make loans at a very low rate of interest. The security offered, principal payable at the end of term, with privilege to borrow to pay back a portion of the principal, with any instalment of interest, if he so desires. Persons wishing to borrow money will consult their own interests by applying personally or by letter to F. B. LEVY, Manager. OFFICE—Opposite City Hall, Richmond Street, London, Ontario.

McShane Bell Foundry.

Finest Grade of Bells, Cast Iron and Steel for Engines, Steam Boilers, and all kinds of Machinery. Fully warranted; satisfaction guaranteed. Send for Circulars. H. McSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md. Send 2c. Mention this paper.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY.

Schools, Fire Alarms, Farm, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent free. VANUZZEN & TIFF, Cincinnati, O.

MENEELY & COMPANY.

WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS. Favorably known to the public since 1858. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarms and other bells; also, Chimney and Pesta

Araluen.

Take this rose and very gently place it on the tender, deep, moist, thro' our little darling Araluen. Put the blossoms close to baby—kissed with love, my love, and pray: We must leave the bird we've bared—say good-bye to her to day! In the shadow of our trouble we must go to other lands, And the flowers we have fostered will be left to other eyes will watch them growing, other where two hearts are nearly breaking, Bitter is the world we live in; life and love are mixed with pain— We will never see the daisies—never walk them again.

Ab! the saddest thought in leaving baby in this lush bloom Is that we have not been able on her grave to place a wreath of roses. We have been too poor to do it; but my darling, never mind; God is in the garden, heaven, and His sun and rain are kind; They will make the spot with beauty; many songs will tell of Araluen; Here the blue-eyed Spring will linger; here the blushing month will stay Like a friend to Araluen, when we too are far away. But beyond the willow-water, we will tread another shore; We will never watch this blossom, never see it any more.

Girl whose hand at God's high altar in the field of Araluen pressed, Lean your stricken head upon me, this is still your lover's breast; She who sleep with me made sweetest, none we have to take her place; In the little cradle, absent is the little face, Other children may be given, but this rose beyond recall; Not this garden of your girlhood will be dearest of them all; None will ever understand, nestle where you used to be; In my heart of hearts, you darling, when the world was new to me, We were young when you were with us, life an ecstasy, a happy time; To your father, to his mother, ere the angels gave you wings.

You that sit and sob beside me—yon upon whose golden head Many rains of sorrow have from day to day been shed— Ever because your love was noble, faced with me the lot was hard; Ever pressing with its hardships on the little heart that you were near me; lay your hand that with mine own, You shall feel me live for, now that we are left alone.

Three there were, but one has vanished. His misdeeds have made us woe; But forgive your baby's father, now that baby has grown; Let us go, for it is falling—leave the darling with her flowers. Other hands will hold and tend them, other friends in other hours.

In August, 1882, a young Australian poet died in Sidney. His name was Keatland. He had lived his whole life in a great name. Here is a poem that was the death of his child; a poem that is an immortal sob.

THE FRASER HOUSE.

PORT STANLEY.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for work at Lawrence Rapids" will be received at this office, until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Wednesday, the 27th day of July next, at a charter party, a life lock, wair, etc., at Morrisburg and the deepening and enlargement of the Rapids of the St. Lawrence. The work will be divided into three sections, each about a mile in length. A map and the long and short of the work and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after Wednesday, the 26th day of July next, at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's Office, Morrisburg, where printed forms of tender can be obtained. In the case of firms there must be attached to the tender, the actual signatures of the full names, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the name, and further, the names of the shareholders, and bank in Canada for the sum of \$5,000 must accompany the tender for section No. 1, and an acceptable cheque on a chartered bank in Canada, for the sum of \$2,000 for each of the other sections. The respective accepted cheques must be sent over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, on or before the 27th day of July next, and the tenderer declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the specifications, and the cheques thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted. The Department does not however bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. F. BRADLEY, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 13th June, 1890. 611-1w

P. J. WATT,

Wholesale and Retail Greener.

IMPORTER OF WINES & LIQUORS.

My stock of simple and fancy groceries is the largest in the city, and the finest brands of liquors are always on hand. I have a large assortment of White Fish, Trout and Lake Herring, heads off and inspected, at remarkably low figures.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

FOR EARLY MASSES.

BY THE PAULIST FATHERS.

Preached in their Church of St. Paul the Apostle, Fifty-ninth street and Ninth Avenue, New York City.

New York Catholic's Review.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST.

"By their fruits ye shall know them." (Gospel of the day, Math. 7, 15, 21.) Here is the practical test that may be applied to everything, from the fig tree in the garden to the revelation of God. With most men it is the only and the final test; and none can deny that it is right and just. The tree or the doctrine that does not produce good fruit should undoubtedly be condemned. We can have no doubt as to a thing that does not produce good results, and the objections that are so often unjustly raised against our religion on this head are the most difficult of all objections to meet. For eighteen hundred years our faith has withstood every possible attack. The blood of millions of martyrs has cemented its foundations. An everlasting stream of sacred testimonies has manifested its reasonableness, and miracles without number have borne full testimony to its divine character, but objections are still raised against Jesus of Nazareth and His doctrine is still repeated. Men scandalized by the seeming barrenness of Christian life still ask why Nazareth. Can anything of good come from Nazareth? It is almost in vain to insist that human nature, though redeemed and supernaturalized, is nevertheless nature fallen and corrupt. It is almost useless to repeat that "scalds must needs cause." It is little or no purpose to assert that "that beauty of the king's daughter is within." The palpable inconsistency between Christian profession and practice is ever urged, and men question the value of doctrines that seem to have no influence in shaping the conduct of those who profess them.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and humors of the secretions; at the same time, correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

THE DOMINION Savings and Investment Society.

LONDON, ONT.

To Farmers, Mechanics and others wishing to borrow money upon the Security of Real Estate.

Having a large amount of money on hand we have decided, "for a short period," to make loans at a very low rate of interest. The security offered, principal payable at the end of term, with privilege to borrow to pay back a portion of the principal, with any instalment of interest, if he so desires. Persons wishing to borrow money will consult their own interests by applying personally or by letter to F. B. LEVY, Manager. OFFICE—Opposite City Hall, Richmond Street, London, Ontario.

McShane Bell Foundry.

Finest Grade of Bells, Cast Iron and Steel for Engines, Steam Boilers, and all kinds of Machinery. Fully warranted; satisfaction guaranteed. Send for Circulars. H. McSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md. Send 2c. Mention this paper.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY.

Schools, Fire Alarms, Farm, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent free. VANUZZEN & TIFF, Cincinnati, O.

MENEELY & COMPANY.

WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS. Favorably known to the public since 1858. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarms and other bells; also, Chimney and Pesta

Araluen.

Take this rose and very gently place it on the tender, deep, moist, thro' our little darling Araluen. Put the blossoms close to baby—kissed with love, my love, and pray: We must leave the bird we've bared—say good-bye to her to day! In the shadow of our trouble we must go to other lands, And the flowers we have fostered will be left to other eyes will watch them growing, other where two hearts are nearly breaking, Bitter is the world we live in; life and love are mixed with pain— We will never see the daisies—never walk them again.

Ab! the saddest thought in leaving baby in this lush bloom Is that we have not been able on her grave to place a wreath of roses. We have been too poor to do it; but my darling, never mind; God is in the garden, heaven, and His sun and rain are kind; They will make the spot with beauty; many songs will tell of Araluen; Here the blue-eyed Spring will linger; here the blushing month will stay Like a friend to Araluen, when we too are far away. But beyond the willow-water, we will tread another shore; We will never watch this blossom, never see it any more.

Girl whose hand at God's high altar in the field of Araluen pressed, Lean your stricken head upon me, this is still your lover's breast; She who sleep with me made sweetest, none we have to take her place; In the little cradle, absent is the little face, Other children may be given, but this rose beyond recall; Not this garden of your girlhood will be dearest of them all; None will ever understand, nestle where you used to be; In my heart of hearts, you darling, when the world was new to me, We were young when you were with us, life an ecstasy, a happy time; To your father, to his mother, ere the angels gave you wings.

You that sit and sob beside me—yon upon whose golden head Many rains of sorrow have from day to day been shed— Ever because your love was noble, faced with me the lot was hard; Ever pressing with its hardships on the little heart that you were near me; lay your hand that with mine own, You shall feel me live for, now that we are left alone.

Three there were, but one has vanished. His misdeeds have made us woe; But forgive your baby's father, now that baby has grown; Let us go, for it is falling—leave the darling with her flowers. Other hands will hold and tend them, other friends in other hours.

In August, 1882, a young Australian poet died in Sidney. His name was Keatland. He had lived his whole life in a great name. Here is a poem that was the death of his child; a poem that is an immortal sob.

THE FRASER HOUSE.

PORT STANLEY.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for work at Lawrence Rapids" will be received at this office, until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Wednesday, the 27th day of July next, at a charter party, a life lock, wair, etc., at Morrisburg and the deepening and enlargement of the Rapids of the St. Lawrence. The work will be divided into three