he regarded simply as Cain in a red coat. Another son became a servant a footman; and if there was anything which Matthew ribly setray and wandered the streets at nights, and poor Matthew Starr was as much nights, and poor matthew SIBIT was as much of a fanatic for purity in women as he was for peace and good-will in men! Still, he remaired hoping on, believing in the good time coming, passionately longing for some new world and new life under other influences and other skies. When Montana came to London and divuiged his scheme, it seemed to Starr as if heaven were opening to himat least, as if heaven, had sent to him this man with a special commission to lead him out of the darkness and despair of his London

Out of the darkness and despair of his hondon life into light and happiness.

Montana smiled on him with that sweet-ness which passed with so many of his admirers for an almost divine beneficence. But, to do him justice, he did not merely smile; he was really kind to poor Starr. The one thing that the old man would most wish to have done for him Montana did. He found out the lost daughter and talked to her grav. ly and sweetly, brought her back to her father's house, and undertook to find for her some fitting occupation until they could go out to the happy new world where all was to be well. Not without trouble did Montana get Starr to receive his daughter back again. All his authority was needed to enforce it, though when it was done the man seemed to soften to the girl, even more than might have been expected, and to cling to her with new passion of love and hope. As for her, she soon wearied of the narrow, miserable home where she hated to live. She hated a life of monotony. She was only kept from tearing herself away and going back to her old ways by her belief in the happiness that was in store for them when they should become members of Montana's new colony. Montana had often pictured for them the life that was to be in that new place, where all were to be equals, and all were to have work enough, and only enough, and ample leino care; no mists and fogs and cold skies over them, no mud under their feet, no d rk, dull bouses around them, no tenements crowded with hard-working, hard-drinking lodgers and screaming children. The man and the girl lived on the hope of this new life, he because it was to be a life of equality, and purity, and progress, and she because it was to relieve her from the monotony of her present existence, and because it offered her some prospect of variety, and color, and amusement, and perlians-for she never followed very closely Montanu's somewhat vague descriptionssome promise of money, fine clothes, and frequent visits to a theatre. M: Starr was for modestly drawing back

when he saw the ladies, but Montana called to him to come in, and he entered with a look have done all sorts of nursing; I never got half timio, half defiant, at once shy and fierce _awkward in the presence of the welldressed women, angry with himself at the bare idea that they should think he was awkward, and determined to make it plain that he was not. He looked with a glance of especial defiance at the tall and imposing Lady Vanessa; and as she returned his look with an expression of amused curlosity, he set her down at once as an enemy. He turned a sharp glance upon Geraldine; but as her eyes only looked soitly into his with the dreamy expression of short sight, he assumed that she felt rather kindly toward humanity in general, and wes inclined to like ber.

"I am glad to see you, Starr," said Montana shaking bands with the old man cordially, and favoring him with a specially sweet smile. "How is Fanny? does she get to like her work any better?"

"Fanny don't like her work," and Mr. Starr shook his head : "she don't get reconciled to it, somehew; she don't like the being up early and down late. She don't like the regular hours. She's not been used to it, poor thing, so long as I have. The unicorn, Mr. Montaca, don't like to abide by the crib, does

There was a certain half-educated dignity about Mr. Starr's style of speech and about his fanatical free-thinking. He read the Bible a good deal, and admired its language and its illustrations. He read Shakespeare and Milton, and Paine's "Rights of Man." and the "Vestiges of Creation," and the essays and speeches of Mr. W. J. Fox. "No," said Montana, "she is young.

must make allowance for her, Starr, must we

"We must, Mr. Montana, and we do. I am sure you do. We must get her away out of When we have her out in your grand new settlement under the bright skies, and where there is a life to live for, I think she will settle down then and be a fine woman yet; I do. But I long for it. When is it to be, Mr. Montana? Do tell me! "Soon," said Montans, "but not too soon.

We cannot hurry the movement of events. This was oracular, and it was all that Starr could get to satisfy him. He sighed. Then, suddenly looking up, he asked, "There siz't no delay, Mr. Montana? no putting off?

"All," said Montane, " is going on exactly as I expected and arranged." "Tusnk God!" sald Starr. "But I am

nothing you did not expect?"

disturbing these ladies," he added, for he saw that Lady Vanessa seemed about to go. "1 am intruding, may be? I will go."

"Pray don't go for me," said Lady Vanessa; "I am going myself."

"This is a friend of mine, Lady Vanessa," said Montana; "Mr. Starr, an honest, capable working man, a credit to his order, a man not give it to her just yet. It had still a pur-who has educated himself, and has had a pose to serve. hard struggle with life and fate."

"I am glad to know you," said Lady Vanessa, good humoredly; and her hu band ex- not give me this letter-" pressed equal pleasure in knowing Mr. Starr, but he thought to himself that surely Montana was an odd sort of person.

"I don't think you are glad to know me," said Starr, addressing Lady Vanessa, and ignoring Mr. Barnes altogethere "You are a fine lady,—a great lady, I dare say. What should you be glad to know me for? You are the enemy of my class. You would be my enemy if I was worth it, but I am not." "Starr my dear friend!" Montana said in-

Look here, you know-" said Mr. Barnes. "All right, Albert; never mind," said Lady Vanessa. I don't mind in the least. I like our friend to have his say out. Why shouldn't he? Well Mr. Starr, why do you call me the enemy of your class? I don't want to be anybody's enemy, I am sure; and I don't think I am-except my own, perhaps, sometimes."

"You and your class are our enemies," said Starr. "You keep us down, and grind us, and orush us, and keep us from our rights. You have the land and the money, and you live in fine houses, and you wear grand clothes," and he waved his hand toward Lady Vanessa as if he were specially point, at ten o'clock to-night? The last post ing attention to her garments, and call have come in and the letter must be ing the world to witness that his words then if it is to come at all." were true; "and we starve, we work morning !

and night, and our girls suffer—they go

wrong, may be." "I like arguing," said Lady Vanessa. "One Stair hated almost as muon as a soldier, it does not often find any body to argue so was a lackey. Two of his daughters had stoutly as our friend. But now, look here, become domestic servants. For one of them my good man; I couldn't help being born he had succeeded in getting a place in a milliner's shop, and she presently went termining the server and would it do to you if I didn't wear good pose, if I offered it to you?'

"No," he said; "no man ever dared to offer me charity, and I hope a woman wouldn't do it." "Then what could we do for you?" she

usked, bluntly, the good things, and you keep them; and we

to them as you; and we work, and you do

"Well, that's considerate," said Lady Venessa, with a laugh.

"No, I don't; she has some work to do anyhow. She has business set out for her; afraid. It you really are unxious about the she has duties, and she does them. I don't say that I think the country wants such duties; but they are given to her, and she does them, and she has a right to her pay; and I am told she is a good women, and minds her children—or did mind them when and your lot. You have no duties. If you had, you wouldn't do them. You have nothing to do but take your money and spend

"You ought to like this young lady," said Lady Vanessa, "She is a Republican; she comes from America." "Do you come from America, ma'am?"

said the old Chartist, turning to Geraldiae, his eyes suddenly lighting. " I have lived a long time in America," she

said. "I don't know whether I am Republican or not. I am Republican for America, certainly; but I have not thought over the matter very much for any other place, Mr. Starr. Are you a Republican?"

"Ob, yes!" he said. "I live for Republican principles. I'd like to die for them. I live in the hope of being one day in a Republic —in Mr. Montana's new Republic, with him sure, and means to live, and amusement, and | for president, and us all equal. I shouldn't care to live another hour if it were not for that and for Fanny-that's my daughter, miss."

"Is she ill ?" asked Geraldine; because she fancied, from his manner of answering Montana, that see must be.

"She is ill, ma'am; not in the bodily sense so much-aithough she is delicate a good deal-but she is restless; she is unhappy." " May I go and see her ?" Geraldine asked,

in her usual impulsive way.

Mr. Starr looked uneasily at Montana.

you to see her." "Oh, if it's anything like fever or that, I don't care a straw-I mean, I'm not afraid. I

any harm." "No, miss; no, it is not that; she is not sick in that way. But I don't think Mr. Montana would like you to know her, per-

haps." "But," said Lady Vanessa, "this young lady is a Republican and a Democrat, don't perhaps, for the purpose of our comparison, you know. She hasn't any of my odious class prejudices; she is not your daughter's track. Lansdowne Passage has the early enemy. I suppose it would be no use for me to Georges in every brick and pavingask to go to see her? But I would if you stone. It is only a few feet in width. would let me."

and really saw only a kind of blust goodnature there.

"Well," he said, "I don't believe your half a good turn for any one; and it isn't your fault, as you say, that you were born a curse to the world-I mean your class, ma'am, not yourself. I dare say you are a kind hearted, honest sort of women. But it was not about married, ma'am_miss, I mean?"

" Nc," said Geraldine. "What wou'd that matter?" "Are you married, my lady?" He got out

the title with great difficulty, and as an ab. solute concession to Lady Vanessa's personal the associations of early London, and loving good-nature. Yes, Vanessa assured him that she was

married.

"Well, I don't know," he said; you are both of you very kind; but I can't say. I'll ask Mr. Montana about it." "And Mr. Montana will let me know," said

Lady Vanessa; "and if there is anything at all I can do to show that I am not the enemy of your class, Mr. Starr, I'll do it." Lady Vanessa and her husband went away.

Some other people came in. "I will go to see your daughter, Mr. Starr," said Geraldine, "if you will give me your ad-

dress. I sha'n't wait to ask Mr. Montana. Republican girls from America, you know, don't ask any one's authority to do anything." It was not possible for Geraldine to wait any longer. She was palpitating with anxiety at having to wait so long; and she had still to speak again with Montana about Melissa's bapless letter. When she left the room Montana went with her. In her anxiety about Melissa she had almost forgotten the very direct avewal of admiration and something more which he had so lately made to her.

But Montaga was calculating upon all her movements. He knew what an advantage he must have in the fact that she had, as it were, to condone his declaration of love, and to talk with him in the closest confidence after he had made it and she had heard it. Even if he had now in his hand the letter which she was so anxious to get, he would

When they got outside the door she asked, What am I to do, Mr. Montana? You can-

"I have not got it," he said. "Can you wait? You might wait in one of the other rooms. Nobody will come there; and as the letters come they shall be shown to you. You can wait in the room where the letters are

always brought." "I can't wait," she said. "It is impossible. I must go back." "Shall I come and see you to night, and

bring the letters with me? I am going to dine out. I will call afterward and ask for She thought over this for a moment. "That would never do," she said. "I should not be

able to see you without making people wonder and suspect something." "Then will you come and see me here late to-night? It does not matter. We understand each other. Nobody will know."
"Ob; I couldn't do that," said Geraldine.

That is beyond even me, Mr. Montana." "Can I send you the letter?" he asked. Then he stopped suddenly and said, "Of course I can't do that; I don't know the handwriting. Besides, if it really is so serious a thing as you think, we had better not let anybody into it. Will you send your maid here at ten o'clock to-night? The last post will have come in, and the letter must be here

even if I had, I should not like to let her into ---any hody'a."

She was going to say "Miss Aquitaine's," he had been the dullest person in the world, could not have failed to know why she forebore to utter that name. He had not guessed before who his mysterious correspondent was It was clear as light to him now.

"I can only think of one other plan, Miss Rowan. Don't be slarmed. It may look very dreadful, but it is not. I shall leave the place where I am dining early, and get "Anyhow, you have all the money and all back here, and get whatever letters there are in anything at all like a woman's handwrithave no share, and we have as good a right ing. I shall walk into Borkeley Square. Will you find some way to come the e at ten nothing. I don't mind the Queen-I don't o'clock, and you shall see the letters and find fault with the Queen." take the one you want? Come; I can think of nothing else but this. It is not a bad plan, and, after all, mysterious meetings are best carried on in the public street. Don't be

Geraldine turned it over in her mind as quickly as she could. She thought it did seem the best thing to do. To call again the next day, or to get him to send her letter after letter on the chance of its being the they were young. I find fault with you-you right one, or to wait any longer for any cause, seemed most unwise. In the depths of her heart she did not trust Montana far enough to leave the letter too long in his possession. "I have to get it," she thought to herself. "I have set my heart upon it, and I will not stick at a trifle to succeed."

letter, this is the only thing to do.'

"Yes, Mr. Montans," she said at once, and quite composedly, "I will see you in Barkeley Square at ten to-night. Good-bye until then.

She was not five minutes from Captain Marion's house, and we may be sure she lost no time on the way. She exchanged a hasty word with Melissa. "It will be all right, Meliesa. I haven't

got it yet—" "Ob, you haven't got it?" Melissa said, discontentedly. "I thought as much!"
"But I shall get it, you sceptical little girl;

you shall have it to-night." It was only when she got to her own room, and was hastily dressing for dinner, that Geraldine began to reflect on the wild eacapade she was engaging in, and on the fact that Montana had made to her something very like a declaration of love, and that she

had not repelled it.

Mr. Longfellow, in his charming "Hyperion," compares something or some line of argument to certain roads in the wilder parts of Americs, which begin broad and clear, and gradually get narrower and "Maybe it would not be right of me to bring into a squirrel track and running up a tree. Carzon Street, Mayfair, is not a little like a road of that description. Opening broadly enough out of Seamore Place, it goes a stately way about as far as Queen street, and then it gels smaller, dwindling down after it passes Clarges street, and wandering through little shops and stables, until at last, when it has crossed Bolton street, behold, it suddenly becomes Lansdowne Passage, a narrow, paved walk between two high walls, which may, be accepted as the equivalent of the squirrel-It is paved like the floor of a dun-Mr. Starr looked into the great lady's eyes, geon, and the walls that gird it in are of appalling height. There is a little gate at each end, a sort of little turnstile which does not turn, and there is a little flight of steps as bad as you seem. I dare say you would do at the end that opens upon Berkeley Street just where Berkeley Street touches Berkeley Square; and as one passes through he might fancy he hears the rustle of the dresses of the prim fadies in early Georgian time, and sees the stiff stocks and pigtails belonging to the that I was thinking when I did not want this | military heroes of that period. Lanedowne | young lady to come to see us. You are not | Passage tells of the Georges as Kensington in some of its old quarters tells of Queen Anne, or the Tower reminds us of Mary and Elizabeth and Jane Grey.

Geraldine Reway, although, as we have said more than once before, delighting in all to find everywhere some memory of a great name, or a past day, or a petry story, was not concerning herself much about Georgian times or any reminiscences that might properly belong to the little pavement she trod when she entered Lausdowne Passage at ten o'clock that quiet, beautiful summer night. She was only thinking of the venturous expedition she had come on, and the strange risk she rau. This was a very different thing from calling on Mr. Montana in the bright bustling hours before dinner. This expedition was under cover of night, although a night well moonlighted, and there was mystery about it. It had the air of an assignation. It could hardly be justified in the eyes of any sober and pradent elders whatever. Hardly, she thought, would her own mother have easily pardoned her for doing such a thing as this. And yet, what else could she do? She had thought the matter over again and again, and there seemed no way out of it but to make this venture. There was no other hope of extricating poor Melissa from a difficulty that indeed might come to be a great danger in the end. Geraldine telt that she was really running a risk. possibly making a sacrifice, to help her friend, and that thought made her only feel proud and resolute. She would not turn back now. She would see the thing out, come of it what might.

Mr. Montana was punctual. Geraldine had hardly emerged from Lansdowne Passage into Berkeley Street when she saw that he was waiting at the corner of Berkeley Square. He came toward her at once. Just at that moment it so happened that Lady Vanessa Barnes was returning in her brougham from a dinner-party, and on her way to spend the evening in one of the streets near Berkeley Square. Montana had sat next her at dinner that day, and she had particularly asked him to come and talk to ber in the drawing room afterward. He had excused himself, saying he had to leave early, and had not appeared in the drawing-room at all. Lady: Vanousa was vexed, found the affair dull, and left early. Now she saw Montana standing at the corner of Berkeley Square as if waiting for some one. She made her coachman drive slowly; she was a young woman endowed with much curiosity, and not always particularly scrupulous about the gratification of it. In a moment she saw a woman come out through the gate of Lansdowne Passage, and saw Montana hasten to meet her. They began to wark slowly round the square, on the path by the gardens, where a great plaster nymph or natad, or some such personage, is doing something with an urn. Lady Vanessa drove round the square two or three times, and still saw them walking slowly, apparently in deep and confidential conversation. Once the girl looked round, and might have seen Lady Vanessa but that Lady Vanessa drew

back. Lady Vanessa saw her plainly. She was astonished, shooked, highly amused." "So this is my little American girl," she hen if it is to come at all." thought, as she drove away, "who is so "I haven't a maid," said Geraldine. "And highly independent of the world's ways, and

knows so well how to take care of herself : all this. I don't want to bring other eyes on | and this is my saintly Montana! I shall open me. I couldn't send Miss Marion's maid or the girl's eyes a little, and let her ree what a silly thing she is doing. I think my saint might have more sense, at his time of life, but stopped so significantly that Montana, if than to make midnight assignations with a girl in a square in London.

It was not exactly midnight, but midnight would do well enough for Lady Vancessa. (To be continued.)

GRATEFUL WOMEN.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful to how such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy particularly adapted to vilsereviou ter mile at xee or telli vuon ett subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged livers, constant or periodical sick headacues, weakness in the back or kidneys. pain in the chou'ders or different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters .-Courant.

INGERSOLL PHOTOGRAPHED.

This is how the "Men About Town" in the New York Star pen pictures the sleek

little fraud called Ingersoll: Ingersoll is a clever mouther of stale and pointless infidelity; brave, because in this land of religious liberty there are no fleshly torments for him to fear; impudent, because nature in a stepmotherish whim denied him veneration, and he never knew good breeding; so full of self-concelt that there is 10 room in his heart for other adoration: so shallow as to think there is no bottom to the universe because his towstring finds none, no roof because he is unable to count the rafters; and no God because He hasn't invited Bob to dinner; mistaking bravado for courage, assertion for proof, and cheek for conscience; whose wit is like that of Rabelsis, diluted with dirty water; a blatant defamer of the world's ancient worthies and defender of its modern thieves; the doughty knight-errant of Republican rascality, and nickel-plated apostle of a gospel which appears to teach that ribaldry, robbery, and rioting are man's chief business while alive, as after death it is his fate to rot: as comely to look upon as a polished brass koftle; as noisy and sensible as a beaten bass drum.

SICK READACHE. FOUL STOMACH AND BILIOUS ATTACKS

Readily cured by a few doses of McGALE'S BUTTERNUT PILLS. They are free from mercury and can be used with safety in any climate or at any season. Ask for McGALE'S," they are the only genuine antibilious PILLS offered for general use. Price, Mr. Starr looked uneasily at Montana. narrower, becoming a mere foot path 25c. per box or 5 boxes \$1 mailed, free of Well, I'm sure I don't know, miss," he said. through a forest, and at last awinding away postage, on receipt of price in money or postage, on receipt of price in money or postage stamps. B. E. McGALE, Chemist, Montreal.

PUT OUT THE LIGHT. An exchange gives some hints and information which may be useful, as follows Persons whose business does not make it necessary for them to be out late at night would be surprised in a night's walk to observe the great number of residences in which a lamp is kept burning all night. This practice is in some cases necessary on account of sickness in the family, but it is nevertheless very burtful. No matter how care fully they may be attended, kerosene lamps throws out a gas which is poisonous. When a light is left burning the windows of the room are usually closed, because it lest open the light would attract ffres and mosquitoes. The flame of one lamp turned down low requires more exygen to keep it burning then is consumed by two adult persons. The light from the lamp is also injurious to the eyer, and possibly to this fact may be traced the constantly increasing prevalence of eye disease. The best way is to keep a lamp ready to light in case of emergency during the darkness, with matches conveniently beside it. The eyes need rest as well as the brain and muscles, and they need darkness in which to find it."

"BUCHUPAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoving Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Drug-

THE NORTH SHORE RAILROAD.

increased barnings—the extension to the BAGUENAY. The business of the North Shore Railway

has steadily increased since it passed into the hands of a private company in June last, and a very considerable reduction in expenses has also been effected. The earnings in the past three months have been as follows:-July, \$48,040.36; August, \$52,687.97; September, \$57,091.12, making a total of \$152,819.45 for the quarter, in addition to which the accounts outstanding amount to \$32,000, so that the gross revenue of the company in the three months foots up to about \$185,000. The reduction thus far effected in expenses is at the rate of \$71,819.45 per annum. The proprietors, we hear, have determined to concentrate all efforts towards extending the road to Tadouesc, and will realize on stock of other corporations partly owned by them to carry out the project.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1.

Mr. Peter Vermett, Hochelaga, P.Q., writes: Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me of Rheumatism after I tried most medicines to no purpose. It is a good medicine." Just think of it-you can relieve the twinges of rhoumatism, or the most painful attack of neuralgia-you can check a cough, and heal bruises or broken skip, with a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Oil, costing only 25 cents.

CHINA AND THE OPIUM TRAFFIC. YOKOHAMA, Oct. 1.—A rumor is in circulation in China to the effect that an autograph letter, or what may legitimately pass for such in view of the Emperor's youth, will presently be sent in vermillion pencil to Queen Victoria, requesting her personal efforts in the suppression of the opium traffic.

As a cure for all diseases of the Lungs, DOWN'S ELIXIB has no equal.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA

has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Si ie ack or Bowels, Bore Throat, Rheumatism, oothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Palu or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the or Ache. Blood and Heal, as its acting power is wonderiul." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should the world for Gramps in the Stomach, and prefer your preparation to any in the market, Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale will you kindly ship me some at once and by all Druggiast at 26 cents a bottle, [G28] oblige, Attys. for Plainting

INTERMEDIATE EDUCATION IN IRE-LAND.

SUCCESS OF THE CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

The Very Rev. Dr. Walsh, President of Maynooth College, in a letter to the Freeman's Journal save :- The interesting returns published to-day by the Commissioners of Intermediate Education will, I have no doubt, be ably analyted in the interest of individual schools by those who are specially concerned in their individual success. It is, I think, my duty, as chairman of the standing committee of our Catholic Intermediate schools and colleges, rather to analyse the representing the success attained by those schools and colleges as a body. I will, therefore, ask you kindly to publish the following tabulated statement. Although of necessity hurriedly compiled, it will, I trust, be found to set forth, both accurately and intelligibly, at least an outline of the extent of the marvellous success of our Catholic youth at the recent intermediate examinations. It is as follows :-

	Number of Exhibitions and Prizes awarded.	Obtained by Students of Catholic Sch. 1s.	Obtained by Student# of Non Catholic Schools.	
SENIOR GRADE. Exhibitions	12 17 12 31	5 6 6 12	7 11 6 19	
8rd " MIDDLE GRADE. Exhibitions 1st Class Prizes 2nd " 3rd "	29 30 46 90	18 17 25 40	11 13 21 50	
JUNIOR GRADE. Exhibitions 1st Class Prizes 2nd " 8rd "	91 18 97 185	51 E0 53 117	40 38 44 68	
TOTAL IN ALL GRADES Exhibitions Les Class Prizes 2nd "	132 1 155 306	74 73 84 169	58 62 71 137	
	728	400	9.10	1

Total..... 728 | 400 | 328 Thus, whether we take the list of exhibitions, or of first, second, or third-class prizes, we find that in every instance, without exception, the students of our Catholic schools have carried the flag of Catholic education to the front.

But this is not all. The published returns enable us to see not merely the general result that I have pointed out; they put before us no less plainly the result of the examinations as regards prominent and pre-eminent merit among the more successful students themselves.

Examining the teturns in this light, what do we flud? The Commissioners have awarded special medals—gold medals in some subjects, silver medals in others—to the students who have obtained respectively the highest number of marks in each subject in each grade. The number of the medals thus awarded is 43. And here once more, we find the students of Catholic schools in the majority. In this particular instance the mejority, it is right to say, is but a bare one. But it is a majority. And obviously it is not without significance that in this special rank of distinguished, and, I will add, of all but evenly balanced, merit, the victory has been won by the champions and representatives of the principle that has

also been victorious all along the line. It is, however, to the foremost even in this front rank that we must look if we would really do justice to our Catholic schools. Over and above the medals awarded for the highest scoring in each subject, the Commis-Pioners have awarded six others, their highest prizes, three gold and three silver medals respectively, to the students standing first and second on the total aggregate of marks in all aubjects in each of the three grades. Of the six students thus signally honored, no fewer than five are students of Catholic schools.

One dose of BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS will relieve Sick Headache. One bottle effects a cure. Price 25c per bottle.

THE "ASIA" DISASTER.

Owen Sound, Oct. 2 .- The ing "Ann Long" arrived here at midnight last evening, having on board the following bodies lost off the illfated steamer "Asia":-John McDougall, of Owen Sound, who was purser; F. Sparks, of Ottawa; Jeckson, supposed to be a farmer from near Listowel; Mrs. Kirk, from Clover Hill; Sheppard and one unknown, supposed to be Silas Bernard. Two unknown bodies were buried at Killarney. Five of the recovered bodies were picked up by the steamer "Africa" and three by the steambarge "Enterprise," near Lonely Island, and sent here by the tug. Captain Noble, of the tug "Ann Long," reports that a large number of bodies are floating around near where these were ploxed up, and could be easily recovered if a tug, with proper appliances for the purpose were despatched at once.

""Presumption begins in ignorance and ends in ruin." On the other hand, the pro-duction of Kidney-Wort began with wise cautions and scientific research, and its use ends in restoring shattered constitutions and endowing men and women with health and happiness. "My tormented back," is the exclameticn of more than one poor hardworking man and woman; do you know why it sches? It is because your kidneys are overtasked and need strengthening, and your system needs to be cleansed of bad humors. You need Kidney-Wort.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT SHAWENIGAN FALLS. THERE RIVERS, Oct. 2 .- A terrible accident

occurred on Saturday, causing the death of one young lad and the serious injury of two others. Dr. L. O. Thayer, of Montreal, and his family have been spending the summer at Shawenigan Falls. While three sons of the Doctor, named Walter, Melvin and Charles, aged 15, 13 and 11 respectively, were descend ing a steep hill at the Falls, Saturday evening, with a horse and vehicle loaded with provisions, the vehicle by some unaccountable means, broke and Melvin was killed. Charles. the youngest, suffered a severe concussion of the brain, while Walter was slightly injured. The terrible accident created great excitement in the vicinity, and the utmost sympathy was extended to the solicted family. whose sorrow at the sad event was most heartrending.

nea No family Dyes were ever so popular as the Diamond Dyee. They never fail. The Black is far superior to logwood. The other colors are brilliant.

Mr. James J. Anslow, Newcastle, N.B. writes: "Mrs. Auslow was troubled with Lung Disease, and ustil she took Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda had little or no appetite; but after taking a bottle or two she gained appetite and had a relish for her food, which was quite a help to her in keeping up against the disease. As we are be in every family handy for use when out of yours, and cannot procure any here, wanted, "as it really to the best remedy in she is taking another Emulsion; but as we

· Partier a 如此,你说到,我们们的我们的对象。

"BOUGH ON RATS." Clears out rats, mice, roachee, flies, ants bed-bugs, skunks; chipmunks, gophers 15c. Druggists.

An Englishman sout a young girl a New Year's card with these words upon it: - Goldon Eusephine use at last." A jury A jury has just co. . . . o pay her \$5,000 for breach of prems, and the prophecy is fulfilled.

EPPS'S DUCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMPORTING. _" By a thorong knowledge of the na_ tural lawe which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine proper les of well selected cocoa Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maindles are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."-Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with bolling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins († 1b. and 1b.) labelled—" James Epps & Co., Homeopathic Chemists London, England." Also makers of Erra's Chocolats E-sence for afternoon uss.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EARS for the MILLION

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oi

Positively Restores the Franke, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species osmall White Singk, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carenarodon Fondeleth. Every Cainose fisherman knows P. Its virtues as a resociative of hasring were discovered by a Buddist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many no seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the outire Empire Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Beafarms has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at \$1 per bottle. at \$1 per bottle.

HEAR WHAT THE DEAF SAY!

It has performed a infracte in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better.

I have been greatly, benefited.

My dealness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its "Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testiffy, but from the major of the control with the control of the contr

HAYLOCK & JENNEY. (Late Haylock & Co.)
7 Dey Street, New York.
Sile Agents for America.
6 G

D. Langell's Asihma and Catarrh Remedy. Mrs. W. T. Brown, Monroe, Texas, writes: "I suffered with Asthma 80 years. Your Great Bennedy competition Sufferers to send their address and get a trial package Free of Charge. It relieves instantly so the patient can rest and sleep comportably. Full size box by mail \$1. Bold by druggista generally. Address, D. LANGELL Wooster, O., Proprietor.

HALLIS VEGETABLE V SICILIAN Has been in constant use by the public

for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTOR-ING GRAY HAIR TO ITS

YOUTHFUL COLOR AND

State

Assayer

and

Chemist

of Mass.

and

leading

Physi-

cians

endorse

and

recons-

mend it

great

triumpl

in medi-

cine.

LIFE. It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all udmire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.



PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

produces a permanent color that will

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine. TO SAW MILLERS

The British Cauadian Lumbering and Timber Company, Toronto, wish to contract with partites who will erect one or more Water or Steam Saw Mills of the Upper Ottawa, and saw under contract for a term of years about 15,000,000 feet of Lumber annually; the logs to be furnished by the Company.

PHOVINCE OF QUEBEO, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court—Dame Mary-Ellen Brown, wite of Joseph Trouillette diffusions, with the District of Montreal, and duly authorized a cater of justice in this cause, Palintiff, us. the said Joseph Trouillette dit Lajeunesse, Defendant. An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this cause.

Montreal 12th Santember 1882. Montreal, 12th September, 1882.

and the state of the control of the

ROBIDOUX & FORTIN