

GRAND BAZAAR

IN AID OF THE SISTERS OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH OF THE WORKINGS OF THE ORDER, WHICH IS A CLOISTERED ONE.

The Grand Bazaar organized by the Ladies of Notre Dame de Grace in aid of the building fund of the new Monastery of the Precious Blood is now in progress. Saturday, August 15, was the opening day and proved a very successful one, for a large number of persons visited the Bazaar during the afternoon and evening. The fine display of valuable and attractive articles that deck the various tables and the pretty decorations of the spacious hall make an effective scene that reflects great credit on the industry and taste of the ladies who have worked so earnestly for this result.

Beautiful banners of various hues, artistically painted by the skilled fingers of the Reverend Sisters of the Precious Blood Monastery, drape the walls and give a festive and elegant appearance to the Hall. In one the Papal Arms stands out distinct and beautiful in its design and coloring; in others, the vine and grape flourish in all their green and purple beauty, reminding us forcibly of their deep mystical significance, and of course the ubiquitous little Shamrock pushes forth its triple verdure among these emblems of religion and nods a salutation to the stately fleur-de-lis and a hearty Irish welcome to the guests that enter the Hall.

The tables are many and varied and laden with a wealth of pretty things that will loosen the tightest purse strings, and coax out a little silver coin to raise the needed pile. Madame Decarie is the Lady President of the Bazaar, and has been untiring in her efforts to promote its success. The Lady President's table is one of the prettiest in the room and deserves a visit from all who attend the Bazaar.

A large Banquet Hall adjoins, and delicate and substantial viands are there daintily served for the delectation of the weary or hungry guest.

Another important section is that presided over by Mrs. Dugald McDonald, Mrs. Captain Kelly and Mrs. Boud, who are endeavoring to make a record for the English-speaking people of the locality by adding a substantial sum to the general fund as a testimony of their devotion to the interests of the Reverend Sisters of the Precious Blood. This table is quite conspicuous with its yellow and white decorations and array of handsome articles, and facing, as it does, the entrance to the Hall, commands at once your attention. There are many pretty little novelties upon it as well as articles of real value, and the ladies in charge will be very glad to see all their friends during the weeks of the Bazaar, as they have provided themselves with articles to suit the purse and tastes of all, and are only waiting an opportunity to bestow them—for a trifle.

Amusements have been provided for the evenings, and city people will find it a real pleasure to ride out from the heated streets into the cool shadows of Mount Royal Vale on a Park and Island Car to the Monastery door, and there spend a pleasant evening with the Ladies of Notre Dame de Grace, and at the same time aid in furthering a good work. The Bazaar will continue until the beginning of September.

Perhaps you would like me to tell you something about the Rev. Sisters who dwell within the monastery. Well, I shall, a little. It can only be a little, for "all the glory of the King's daughter is within," and we cannot penetrate nor understand the true enduring beauty of such devoted lives. We, who are of the earth, earthy, sometimes wonder and sometimes pity in our simplicity those who pass their lives in cloisters, shut out from the world, and wonder how they came to leave all its beauties and dwell apart bereft of all that makes life lovely. They left it all for God. That is all the secret. A very simple tale when told, but often beyond our comprehension, because we are so tangled up in the ephemeral affairs of life and so engrossed with the world's projects, so completely lost in the contemplation of the idol, self, that our true vision is blurred and we only see through a thick veil of self-interest the true meaning of life. They have a nearer view of God, and to preserve this privilege they tear away the veil that would dim their vision and shut out the noise of the world, that their prayers of reparation may not be drowned in its din, but may ascend, clear and resounding, to the very throne of God. They are the privileged souls of earth, beloved Spouses of Christ, and in their quiet dwelling they pass their days in prayer and work, in peace and deep joy, in hours of adoration spent before the Tabernacle. Seven hours a day are devoted to prayer, and at the hour of midnight the altar light gleams over their kneeling figures praying for the lost sheep that stray in haunts of danger at that hour. The hours of labor are spent in strict silence. Perpetual Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament is one of their beloved practices, and necessitates a constant watcher before the altar. A number of nuns who are not cloistered attend to the business of the monastery, but one may visit a Sister of the Precious Blood at stated hours, and see a happy-faced nun busy with some employment, behind a wooden grating, and cheerful in her conversation. Her habit is a white woolen material, with a girdle of scarlet, marked with the instruments of the Crucifixion, and a black veil marked with a little red cross covers her head. She has left all for His sake, and the very garb she wears must testify to her devotion and love for her crucified God.

Is there anything for us to pity? No; but much to marvel at and admire, for a heaven-born grace must wing the soul for such high and lofty lights, and such a soul must be beautiful indeed to contemplate, with its lustrous crown of virginity shining over the unstained image

of its Maker; but we can only view the outer, mortal covering and remember that "all the glory of the King's daughter is within."

We all are sharers in the merits and prayers of these precious souls, and we may never know until life is spent what blessing they may have obtained for us, or what danger averted. Their spotless lives are not spent in vain, and we should remember them as a blessing flourishing in our midst and endeavor to aid them in whatever way, great or small, we are able to do so. Their bazaar should be a success, and no doubt will be; but if any one can make it a greater success by ever so small a help, they should consider it a privilege to do so.

K. DOLORES.

A carved ship in a massive oak frame (donated by Mr. Connolly, of New York), and a large picture, representing the Holy Family, have been presented to the Catholic Sailors' Institute by the Rev. Sisters of the Precious Blood.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL,

Chief Justice of England, arrives in New York.

The arrival on the Umbria last week of Baron Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench Division of the English High Court of Judicature, to attend the meeting of the American Bar Association at Saratoga, was an event of no less interest to laymen than to the legal profession, the like of which has not happened since the visit of Lord Coleridge to this country a few years ago. And Sir Charles, as perhaps he is more familiarly known to newspaper readers, is a more interesting character than his predecessor. For a dozen years or more preceding his elevation from the crown offices to the Chief Justiceship in 1894, his name had become familiar to American readers in connection with every one of the noted proceedings in the British law courts. He had been a barrister thirty-five years and for a score of years had been one of the leaders. In him was found a combination, rarely met in America, of forensic skill and deep acquaintance with the principles of commercial law, so important in the development of modern business. To be an invincible verdict-getter, an eminent adviser, to enjoy an income from legal practice put at \$150,000 a year, to be a hard worker, and at the same time a lover of racing and of whist, and withal an active member of Parliament, is to occupy a unique position in the legal profession. The recent Jameson trial at the bar of the Queen's Bench, where, with Baron Pollock and Justice Hawkins, Lord Russell presided with dignity and firmness, has furnished perhaps the first crucial test of the orator and advocate under the altered requirements of the bench.

Lord Russell was accompanied by Lady Russell, Charles Russell, their son-in-law, Miss Russell, Sir Frank Lockwood, M.P., Lady Lockwood, Miss Lockwood, Montague Crackenthorpe, Q.C., and James Fox. Lord Russell and Sir Frank Lockwood are the representatives of the senior bar of Great Britain, and Montague Crackenthorpe of the junior bar. Sir Frank is a barrister distinguished for his ready wit and legal acquisitions.

When the Umbria arrived at her dock a committee of lawyers representing the New York bar, and led by James C. Carter, were admitted on board the vessel to welcome the Lord Chief Justice. Mr. Carter in a few felicitous words welcomed Lord Russell and his companions and said he hoped their visit to this country would be a pleasant one. Lord Russell responded briefly, expressing his appreciation of the courtesy extended to him by his legal brethren on this side of the Atlantic. Sir Frank Lockwood also acknowledged the greeting of the committee, as did other visitors among the party. The Lord Chief Justice was then questioned by the reporters, to whom he talked for a few moments. He declined, however, to be interviewed upon or discuss any political questions of an international character. With reference to the Venezuelan question, Sir Frank Lockwood expressed the opinion that it was one of great interest to all English-speaking people. He said he did not attach much importance to the silver agitation, but added that as he was not much interested in political or financial matters, he preferred not to discuss those subjects.

After the greetings were over the visitors were taken up the Hudson on a yacht by Henry Villard to his country place, at Dobbs Ferry, where they will remain for some days. Before their return to Europe early in October they will visit Niagara Falls and other places of interest in this country, as well as Montreal and other cities in the Dominion of Canada. While at Dobbs Ferry they will meet some of the leading members of the judiciary and bar of this country, as well as many well-known financiers and other persons prominent in various ways in this country.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

At a regular meeting of Branch 54 of the C.M.B.A., of Montreal, the following resolution was unanimously adopted: That it having pleased the Almighty to recall to Himself our late brother, James Liddy, be it resolved,

That we, the members of this branch, with humble submission to the Divine Will, beg to extend our sympathy to his widow and children in their great sorrow and loss.

Be it further resolved, that we publish this in the local papers and official organ of the C.M.B.A., and have our charter draped for the space of thirty days; also that a copy of the above, with a letter of condolence, be sent to his afflicted wife and children.

FRANCIS D. DALY, Secretary.

The suggestion that Hon. Edward Blake would be nominated by Hon. Mr. Laurier for the Canadian seat on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council arouses much interest in the Irish Parliamentary party. John Dillon said that he did not believe that Mr. Blake had been approached on the sub-

ject, and it is a mistake to suppose that Mr. Blake is under a pledge to the party not to accept any position of emolument from any British Government. No doubt Mr. Blake's great abilities would do honor to the Privy Council, Canada and the Empire, but Mr. Blake having put his hand to the plow for the regeneration of Ireland, he is not likely to turn back until success is attained. Mr. Blake has shown much zeal lately to ensure the success of the coming Irish convention in the belief that it will heal the divisions and make the Irish party again united.

VERY CHOICE CIGARS.

A CORRESPONDENT TELLS HOW THEY ARE MADE FOR CHEAP SALE.

[From the London Standard.]

"I am informed that a large trade in the manufacture of English cigars is carried on, principally in the east end of London. All the ends of cigars and cigarette, 'dottels,' chewed 'quids,' &c., are bought at so much per pound from public houses, music halls, &c., besides those picked up in the street. These savory morsels are put into a large bath, where a kind of tobacco odor is made.

In the early autumn, when the chestnut leaves are beginning to turn a golden color, parties are organized, who go to wherever they can get a good supply of these leaves, which are then put on long wires and immersed in this bath for either a short or long time, according to the requirements of a strong or mild cigar. These leaves are then rolled into English cigars."

The above correspondent's statement tallies with an incident which occurred some years ago, when a certain person was charged with illegally manufacturing cigars. His defense was that the cigars he manufactured did not contain a particle of tobacco. And what is more, he proved his case. His cigars were made of brown paper, embossed to look like leaves and steeped in tobacco juice.

A NEW FIRM.

The firm of Wall, Stewart & Co., wholesale and retail paint and hardware merchants, has been dissolved by the retirement of Mr. Henry P. Wall. The Stewart brothers, J. W. and J. A., have entered into partnership and formed a new firm under the name and style of J. W. Stewart & Co.

The members of the new firm are the sons of our old and esteemed citizen Mr. Michael Stewart, who for a period of more than two generations carried on successfully the business of a lumber dealer on Craig street. He is one of the leading parishioners of St. Anthony's church, and takes an active and enthusiastic interest in all matters that are calculated to promote its prosperity. The young men comprising the new firm are full of energy and ability and should certainly make their mark in the commercial arena. We wish them every success in their new enterprise.

PEPTONIZED PREACHING.

"What is needed," says the New York Observer (Pres.), "is peptonized preaching. The ferment which the natural stomach supplies is nowadays simulated in foodstuffs in which the peptones are artificially produced. In simpler English, a kind of predigested food is manufactured by the art of man, which is readily assimilated when absorbed by otherwise recalcitrant stomachs. Thus the dyspeptic has his dinner as well as any other man, though it is neither in substance nor quality that other man's dinner. But the food is very ingeniously provided beforehand with such elements or qualities as make it thoroughly adaptable to the digestive apparatus of even invalids and dyspeptics. The question is not whether a sound digestion would require these peptonized foods nor as to how far their use in a medicinal way is to be recommended. In most diets probably they would have no place. But it is worth while to ask whether the preacher of the Gospel would not do well to assume that not all, nor even most of his auditors are of that stalwart style of spiritual physique which is able to assimilate anything he may give them in the line of doctrine? Shall he not rather take it for granted that many of his hearers will require in order to moral nutrition a kind of a peptonized teaching which has no less of the truth in it, indeed, but contains the truth in a predigested form, readily understandable and usable by the weakest-minded auditors? It is possible to put even weighty doctrines into such a plain, persuasive, peptonized form as will render their easy digestion even by children and spiritual invalids."

The variety of belongings left by passengers in the street cars of this city was brought to a climax one day last week when a woman left her three-year-old baby on board car No. 162 of the Ontario and Wellington street line. Six o'clock came, and just as every one was getting desperate the 12-year-old sister came into the office breathless and crying. It seems that upon arriving home they discovered that baby was not there, and it then dawned upon them that she had accompanied the mother and sister on their shopping tour and had been forgotten somewhere along the route. There was a glad cry from the baby when she recognized her sister, and was immediately crowing and laughing in a way which made the conductor and motorman green with envy, and they were heard to remark to each other that there was no use experimenting; neither one of them knew how to amuse a lost baby.

Rev. Abbe Troie, curé of Notre Dame, has returned from his trip across the continent, undertaken four weeks ago in company with Rev. Abbe Caplier, Superior General of the Sulpician Order, and Rev. Abbe de Foville, of the Grand Seminary. The rev. gentleman is in excellent health and delighted with the visit, which was in many respects a revelation to the three tourists. The first stop was made at St. Boniface and Winnipeg, where, Mr. Troie remarked, "they are in hopes that Mr. Laurier will finally settle the school question."

IRISH PRISONERS FREED.

DALY, DEVANY, GALLAGHER AND WHITEHEAD RELEASED ON LICENSE.

THEY WERE CONVICTED OF TREASON-FELONY DURING THE DYNAMITE SCARES IN GREAT BRITAIN IN 1883-'84, AND SENTENCED FOR LIFE.

(New York Democrat.)

LONDON, August 13.—Home Secretary Ridley announced in Parliament today that, upon recommendation of physicians, it has been decided to release, on license, Daly, Devany, Gallagher and Whitehead, four Irishmen imprisoned for conspiring against the Government in connection with the dynamite explosions of some years back.

The released men were arrested during the dynamite scares in England of 1883 and 1884. Under the law, as it stood, they could not be sentenced to more than two years' imprisonment, as they were arrested under the Explosives Act. So a special act was passed under which they were tried for treason-felony. They were charged with manufacturing dynamite bombs or having bombs in their possession.

Dr. Thomas Gallagher and Albert George Whitehead, both American citizens, were arrested in London in company with John Curtin Kent and Henry Hammond Wilson early in 1883, and on June 14 of that year they were found guilty of treason felony and sentenced to life imprisonment. Kent was liberated a year ago and is now in the United States. Dr. Gallagher lived in Greenpoint, L. I., where he had a large medical practice. Several petitions for his release, signed by influential Americans, including clergymen of all denominations, were sent to the Home Office.

John Daly was arrested April 11, 1884, at Birkenhead, with two bombs in his possession. On the same day James F. Egan, with whom Daly lived, and who is now in the United States as a delegate from the Amnesty Association, was also arrested. Both were found guilty of treason felony in July, 1884. Daly was sentenced for life and Egan for twenty years. Egan was released January 19, 1893.

Daly served seven years in Chatham Prison and then was sent to Portland Prison. At the last general election he was elected, without opposition, to represent Limerick in Parliament, and immediately afterwards was selected Sheriff by the Limerick Aldermen.

Thomas Devany was arrested with nine others in Glasgow in 1883 on similar charges. He was tried in Edinburgh in December of that year, and with Terence McDermott and James McCullough was sentenced for life.

There are now in Portland Prison serving life sentences: Henry Hammond Wilson, Timothy Featherstone and Harry Barton, American citizens; Henry Dalton, Patrick Flanagan and Terence McDermott, all on charges of treason felony. John Duff is serving a term of twenty years for the same offense, which dates from 1885.

In Irish convict prisons Joseph Mollet, James Fitzharris, alias "Skin the Goat," Lawrence Hanlon, Matthew Mullen and Matthew Kinsella, are serving life terms for connection with the Phoenix Park and other Fenian events in Dublin.

James F. Egan, who was very active in raising funds for the aid of Dr. Gallagher and his companions, said:—

"From what I know of the condition of the men when I last saw them in Portland Prison, I believe that they have been released only to prevent their dying in prison. Daly is a very sick man, and poor Gallagher and Devany have long since become irresponsible; their minds have given way under the terrible treatment which they received."

"The Amnesty Association has worked faithfully for the release of these men, and will continue the good work until every man now in jail is given his freedom."

OBITUARY.

On Tuesday, 11th inst., Mr. Patrick C. Keely, "the pioneer Catholic architect of America," died in the 80th year of his age at his home, 257 Clermont avenue Brooklyn, leaving the proud record that he had designed and built over 300 churches.

Rev. James McHugh, of St. Peter's Cathedral, Scranton, Pa., died suddenly Monday afternoon, Aug. 10. Father McHugh was one of the best known and most popular priests of the Scranton Diocese, and his sudden demise is deeply mourned.

After an illness of ten days Right Rev. Jeremiah O'Sullivan, fourth bishop of the Catholic diocese of Mobile, died last week at an infirmary in his episcopal city. His death was due to an abscess of the lungs.

Mary Irene Fitzgibbon, a Sister of Charity, known in religious circles as Sister Irene, died of heart disease at the New York Foundling Hospital, Sixty-eighth Street and Third Avenue. She was born in London in 1823, and came to America when about twenty years old. In 1850 she entered the community of the Sisters of Charity, St. Vincent, New York.

A QUEER LIGHTHOUSE.

The most extraordinary of all lighthouses is to be found on Arnish rock, Stornoway Bay—a rock which is separated from the island of Lewis by a channel over 500 feet wide. It is in the Hebrides, Scotland. On this rock a conical beacon is erected, and on its summit a lantern is fixed, from which, night after night, shines a light which is seen by the fishermen far and wide. Yet there is no burning lamp in the lantern, and no attendant ever goes to it, for the simple reason that there is no lamp to attend to, no wick to trim, and no oil well to replenish.

The way in which this peculiar lighthouse is illuminated is this: On the island of Lewis, 500 feet or so away, is a

lighthouse, and from a window in the tower a stream of light is projected on a mirror in the lantern on the summit of Arnish rock. These rays are reflected to an arrangement of prisms, and by their action are converged to a focus outside the lantern, from which they diverge in the necessary direction.

The consequence is that to all intents and purposes a light exists which has neither lamp or lighthouse keeper, and yet which gives as serviceable a light—taking into account the requirements of this locality—as if an elaborate and costly lighthouse, with lamps, service room, bedroom, storeroom, oilroom, water tanks, and all other accessories, were erected on the summit of the rock.

HIS LAST ASCENSION.

FRANK JACOBS WENT INTO MID-AIR FOR THE 1005TH AND LAST TIME.

Frank Jacobs, of Cincinnati, a balloonist, made his 1005th and last ascension at Baldwin Park last week. Jacobs and a local aeronaut named Duddy were to give a balloon and parachute race.

Both balloons were cut loose together, and when 150 feet high Jacobs' balloon burst. Jacobs cut loose from it with his parachute, which failed to open, and the man shot downwards at a terrific rate of speed. He struck the ground feet first and was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried to the tent, where he died half an hour later. Both legs were horribly mangled, and his neck and two ribs were broken. Jacobs' wife and child were among the spectators.

HE HELD DOWN THE PLACE.

"One of the best judges Indiana ever had was Silas Ramsey of Corydon," said J. K. Holton, a prominent lawyer of Indianapolis. "And yet his election was a joke. A very able but unpopular lawyer received the judicial nomination, and in order to humiliate him Ramsey was induced to run against him. Ramsey was a blacksmith and had probably never opened a law book in his life. He was a hail fellow well met and had an extensive acquaintance, but of course, had no idea of being elected. When the votes were counted he had a majority and it was feared that the joke would prove a serious one, but he at once took a course at law school, and during the first two or three years on the bench conferred with able lawyers, reserving decisions in close cases until he could fully study them and he advised upon them, and by the close of his term had acquired an enviable reputation. The blacksmith's decisions were very rarely reversed by the Supreme Court."—Washington Star.

MINES COST MONEY TO DEVELOP.

J. B. Haggin took \$3,000,000 from the Custer Mine in Idaho before he reached a depth requiring the use of candles when working it. He spent a similar amount in developing the Amenda mine before it was on a paying basis. The Homestake mine, in the Black Hills, could not be profitably worked by the prospector, but the expenditure of \$135,000 for machinery started it yielding a dividend of \$20,000 a month.

AN OFFICE SECRET.

A certain manufacturer took into his office a nephew who, to put it mildly, was rather feeble minded.

One day he came to his uncle and said:—

"Uncle, what do you think the head clerk, Jones, has been telling people about me?"

"I have no idea, I'm sure," replied the uncle.

"He has been telling everybody that I am a fool."

"Well," said the uncle, "I will see him and tell him to keep it quiet. He has no right to expose the secrets of the office."

"How old is your baby, my dear?"

"Just 10 months."

"Does she walk?"

"Once in a while she staggers a few steps, sir."

"Hem! takes after her father. Can she talk?"

"She jabbars all the time, sir."

"Hem! takes after her mother."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Much Too Smart—"I see you haven't your clerk any longer," said the store owner.

"No," said the grocery and general storeman. "A woman came in and asked for a stove-lifter."

"And he told her she wanted a lid lifter?"

"Nope. He handed her a pint of kerosene."—Indianapolis Journal.

A certain physician at sea made great use of sea water among his patients. Whatever disease came on, a dose of the nauseating liquid was thrown down.

In the fulness of time the doctor fell overboard.

A great bustle consequently ensued on board, in the midst of which the captain came up and inquired the cause.

"Oh, nothing," answered the tar; "only the doctor has fallen into his medicine chest."

The Irishman, when called upon to sort out a problem, often makes a short cut towards the answer and thereby proves that "brevity is the soul of wit." One day a water carrier who supplied the little village with water from the river, halted at the top of the bank and a man famous for his inquisitive mind stopped and asked:—

"How long have you hauled water for the village, my good man?"

"Ten years or more, sir," was the ready answer.

"Ah, yes! How many loads do you take in a day?"

"From ten to fifteen, sir."

"Ah! Now I have a problem for you. How much water at that rate have you hauled in all, sir?"

Pat promptly jerked his thumb backward toward the river and replied:—

"All the water you don't see there now, sir."—Chicago News.

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FANCY TEA CLOTHS at 10c to go at 2c each.

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Children's Dresses and Hats.

Balance of Children's Dresses reduced as follows: 50c for 40c, 90c for 50c, \$1 for 50c, \$1.25 for 65c.

Balance of Children's Hats, 10c for 5c, 25c for 15c.

Corsets and Whitewear.

One lot Corsets, all sizes (grey only), \$1 for 50c.

Ladies' Sample Whitewear, reduced to half price.

Boys' Clothing.

Galatea Suits, \$1.50 for 75c, \$2 for \$1.

Special—Blouses.

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White Cambric Blouses, regular price \$1.10; our price to clear 25c.

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For further particulars, address,

THE DIRECTOR.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT.

No. 229.

Dune Leda Betourney, of the Town of Longueuil, district of Montreal, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband, Laurent Auguste Horace Beroux, of the same place.

Montreal, 13th August, 1896.

SAINT-PIERRE, PELISSIER & WILSON, Attorneys for the Plaintiff.

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MAKING IT EASY FOR THEM.

The Sultan of Turkey not only has a rigid censorship of the press, but he has ordered that no newspapers be published until the afternoon, so that the censors will not have to forgo their morning nap in order to supervise them.