

THE SHORT LINE.

On Sunday, June 9, services at 11 00 and 7.00. At three o'clock there will be a lecture in Johnson's Hall on "Infidelity and Christianity tested by their merits." REV. T. H. CUTHBERT.

and was a most enthusiastic gathering.

tively by the audience, commencing with the well known tune of "Highland Laddie," as a compliment to the Premier's Scotch descent. Before Sir John rose to speak Mr. Curran, Q. C., M. P., acted as spokesman for the Conservative ladies of Montreal, and introduced to the Premier Mrs. Jossph Tasse, who

limits of this large and splendid demon-

Canada, men of the same disposition as myself. I am happy to say that I found such a man in my bosom friend, my *alter ego*; he was called my brother, and he was called my twin-brother—George Etienne Cartier. (Loud cheers.) We joined our political forces together.—

had formed was carried out and we felt

I feel sure that this demonstration augurs certain victory for the Liberal-Conservatives of the province of Quebec, and I feel certain that your first proof of that will be at the next general elections for the Local Legislature. I will see my friend, Mr. Taillon, sup-

Let me thank you again for your kindness. This is not the first occasion on

It is directly opposite the station. Building will be commenced this summer.

Mr. Wm. Russell, sr., died last week. The funeral was largely attended. The remains were interred in McNamara cemetery.—*Gleaner*.

attend may expect a good time. Th

stood or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have, for many years, offered a standing reward of \$500 for a case of Nasal Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by drug gists, at 50 cents.

e falling off to a summer level, and in consequence with the help of teams at sho

Children Cry for

damp to her cheek a mother was gra

that the dam was breaking. The whistles of several locomotives were blown long and loud that the people, realizing something was wrong, rushed from the

Pitcher's Castoria.
