

The Deal To-Morrow.

How often doth the march of coming ill, No echo of its footfall fling before...

INTERESTING MISCELLANY.

Every considerate word we utter concerning those about us, every time we give them the benefit of a doubt...

A foreign exchange says: Dear old George Lechner, of Oberammergau, the Judas Iscariot of the Passion Play...

Winthorst's Last Moments. Mr. Stead in the Review of Reviews, contrasting the late Prince Napoleon with Winthorst, says:

It would be difficult to conceive a greater contrast than that which existed between the Epicurean cynic who inherited all the selfishness of the Napoleons, and the brave, honest, public-spirited little Ultramontane, Herr Winthorst...

A Remarkable Escape.

A letter from Santiago gives the details of a thrilling escape of a party of prominent members of the Congressional party from the city of Iquique...

were on their track. He led the party to a mine near by. They reached the place just in time, for their pursuers were in sight. The miners were all armed and refused to surround the fugitives...

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND vs. PRIZE-FIGHTING.

An Immense Audience Assembled in Market Hall to Hear the Address.

The following address was recently delivered in Market Hall, St. Paul, before an immense audience assembled to protest against a prize-fight in that city:

There are occasions when to be silent, my conscience tells me, is to abet and approve crime. The present is one such. It is sought to put shame and opprobrium upon the face of our fair city; it is sought to inflict a deep and ghastly wound upon the morals of this community.

A prize-fight is to take place in St. Paul Wednesday night. The name of St. Paul is on the tongue of the bruiser and the gambler throughout America; its name, as the arena for the Hall-Fitzsimmons contest, has, we are told, spread across oceans, even to Australia on one side and to England on the other.

The law of the COMMONWEALTH OF MINNESOTA is to be openly violated in presence, it has been promised, of 10,000 people, members for the time being of a high-toned club, paying out for the enjoyment of the fight \$10,000 trebled, or perhaps, quadrupled. The law has been explained to you; the wording is clear and comprehensive. "Four-ounce gloves," covering the whole hand or only the palm, do not parry its force.

It is so? The spirit of lawlessness is begotten: the bacillus of disease is sown in the atmosphere; the evil spreads, and the epidemic is nigh to hand. And when the act of lawlessness is most public, with the apparent approval of the whole community, men of position and influence abetting and aiding, pestilence comes at once into power, lawlessness reigns; law is but a name, to be spoken to in defiance—but a shadow before which no criminal intent may quail.

There is reason already for most serious alarm. Shall we further enthroned lawlessness on a pedestal of glory, the flower of our youth and the strength of our manhood rending the air with frantic applause, and the roughs and toughs, and bruisers and sports of America invited to honor with their presence the ceremony?

Tell us not that efforts have been made to squeeze Hall and Fitzsimmons and their trainers into legal room. You have not succeeded. And I ask you were the efforts honorable? You call around you professional prize-fighters—and you would have our citizens take them by the hand, because, forsooth, there is a glove, or a half glove, upon it. You gather into our city the gangs of men and women who troop around prize-fighters, and you would have us bid them welcome because by stretching to breaking tension the mantle of the law you hope to cover within its folds the heads of the motley crowd—however much in

spite of all your good will and your strenuous pull the "Achilles heel" remains still exposed. Efforts to bring criminals within the law are efforts to shatter the law, and to leave us but tattered fragments to float over our homes and to guard our persons from the touch of violence and wickedness.

But it will be said by what right are private citizens concerned in the threatened lawlessness? Is not this the immediate business of our public officials? It is their business, and it is our business also. Officials are our agents; we are the principals. Are the principals without interest in their holdings and are they debarred from action and voice when these holdings are menaced? It is our privilege, our right, our duty to instruct and exhort the agent. Moreover, it happens at times that silence on the part of the community is taken as suggesting and approving non-action on the part of officials. They may imagine, and custom seems to give a color of reason to their imaginings, that the community desires to stamp out certain laws as obsolete. In loyalty to their constituents, officials areas still as the slumbers of the night in such contingencies. I am not afraid to lay at the door of citizens even more than at that of officials the non-enforcement of certain laws. Do we wish that at the present time the laws of the commonwealth of Minnesota against prize-fighting be enforced? Then let us speak out. And let our speaking be loud and earnest, else we may not be heard.

THAT PRIZE FIGHTING "with gloves," under the guardianship of the Minnesota Athletic Club, be permitted. I am very sure they have said to our officials that business will be enlivened by the fight, that fun and recreation will be offered to the restless multitude, that crowds will be attracted; and as to the anti-prize fighters in St. Paul, why, they will have whispered, that kind of people are cowards, and semi-idiots, they will not dare speak, or if they do they will utter tones so faint that the protest shall be lost on evening breezes, and, consequently, no need need be given to them. What think you? How shall we speak this night?

A PRIZE FIGHT IN ST. PAUL. —with the whole city astrir in preparation, and expectation! A prize fight! Let us not be deceived by words. I have naught but praise for the art of self-defence, for physical development, for recreation and rational enjoyment. Words such as these are often thrown over prize fighters to cover up its ugliness. They have nothing in common with it. Prize fighting is the beating and pounding of one man by another, until the other, exhausted and disfigured and bleeding, confesses himself conquered. This is savagism; it is animalism. It is low and vulgar. It begets degrading and groveling tastes, and awakens beastly instincts. The thing is judged from its concomitants; the roughest, idlest, most lawless elements hang around prize-fighters. Lift them up to prominence and respectability; you lift upward, too, their vile surroundings. The spectators of prize fighting are drawn into the same whirlpool of vulgarity and animalism. When Roman civilization fell to its nadir the usual rendezvous of the crowds was the coliseum, where, for the pleasure of blood-thirsting eyes, gladiators slew one another, and wild beasts crunched the living bodies of men. We are not in these depths; but prize fighting points in the direction of them. A citizen of St. Paul, I am credibly informed, one who favors Hall and Fitzsimmons, obtained lately kodak views of a prize fight, in its several rounds, with the idea somewhat of putting them on exhibition, as a drawing card for Tuesday's fray. But looking at them even he declared that the sight would frighten people, and he shelved them for private instruction.

The fighters are ENTOLDED INTO HEROES. Special Pullmans convey them to the Saintly City; the papers devote columns to telling their sayings and doings; crowds greet them, and receive their words as oracles; 10,000 will applaud the battle. The prize fight is the road to glory, and distinction, and fortune. The lesson to the young man! We are too thoughtless as to our responsibilities towards others, I am no optimist. I know that, alas! crime and sin will remain. But this much, too, I know, and this I would proclaim from the housetops, that evil and the path to evil must not be draped in garments of honor, or encouraged even passively by public opinion. The unwary and the weak-souled are rushed into destruction by the illusion which is this cast around wrong doing, who would have been saved if the hideousness of the reality had not been veiled, or the temptation to wrong doing had been hidden away in its own dark lairs. If evil must be let it be compelled to hide itself; let it receive the frowns of the community; let it fear to raise its head into the light of day, lest the law, the axis of righteousness, strike it into death.

Our hearts are wrapt up in our city. We desire its prosperity and its fame. Send forth, then, over the land the message that it is a law-abiding city, that within its precincts honor and

virtue reign, and that if there is evil, it is under the ban of public opinion. North-Western Chronicle.

PAGANINI.

There was undoubtedly something of the charlatan about Paganini. Thomas Moore says he constantly abused his powers; "he could play divinely and *doe*s sometimes for a minute or two; but then come his tricks and sur-prises, like the mewling of an expiring cat." Mystery had great charms for him. For a long time he puzzled the best violinists by turning his instrument in different ways, and, as he always took particular care never to do this thing within hearing, many of his feats on the platform appeared inexplicable and impossible. Violinists implored unavailingly to show them how he produced his effects. He would himself get a little group together, begin play, and just as he had reached the difficult passage everyone longed to see done, he would peer into the faces of his hearers, suddenly stop, and exclaim: "And so forth, gentlemen?" Mystery again surrounded his *repertoire*. He very seldom played any other music than his own; and although he occasionally took part in a quartette or a concerto by one of the great masters, he made no effect with it. He used to say that if he played another composer's work he was obliged to arrange it to suit his peculiar style, and it was less trouble to write a piece for himself. If by any chance he did play a classical work he invariably took such liberties with it as enabled him to display his powers in his own way. Publishers sought to purchase his compositions, but he set such an exorbitant price on them that treating with him was out of the question. No doubt he did this designedly. At his concerts he was always careful never to allow any other violinist to see his music on paper; and when he did practise, which was seldom in later life, it was always in private. There is a strong suspicion of quackery about all this; yet, as one of his biographers has said, the extraordinary effect of his playing could have had its source only in his extraordinary genius. If genius "be the power of taking infinite pains," he certainly showed it in a wonderful degree. Fetis tells us that he was known to have tried the same passage in a thousand different ways during ten or twelve hours, and to be completely overwhelmed with fatigue at the end of the day. The word "difficultly" had no place in his vocabulary. The most intricate music of the day was but child's play to him, as a certain painter at Parma once found, much to his chagrin. The gentleman discredited the common belief that Paganini could get through the most difficult music at first sight. He possessed a valuable Cremona violin, which he offered to present to the virtuoso if he could perform straight off a manuscript concerto which he placed before him. "This instrument is yours," said he, "if you can play in a masterly manner that concerto at first sight." "In that case, my friend," replied Paganini, "you may bid adieu to it at once," which the painter, according to the bargain, found he had to do a few minutes later. —From "Paganini," in the Cornhill Magazine for July.

For Thirty Years.

Johnston, N. P., March 11, 1880. "I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased, and became very bad. I used St. Jacobs Oil and it completely cured. I give it all praise." MRS. W. M. RYDER.

Health in Herbs.

Health-giving herbs, barks, roots, and berries are carefully combined in Burdock Blood Bitters, which regulate the secretions, purify the blood and regularize the entire system. Price, \$1 a bottle, 6 for \$5. Less than 1 cent a dose. Joseph Rosap, Percy, writes: "I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and I found it the best medicine I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me."

Mothers and Nurses.

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. Mitchell's Linctus is used by Physicians.

Coughing

Nature's effort to expel foreign substances from the bronchial passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to Nature's effort to expel foreign substances from the bronchial passages. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It soothes irritation, induces repose, and is the most popular of all cough cures. "Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there is none within the range of my experience, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For years I was subject to colds, followed by terrible coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was advised to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and to lay all other remedies aside. I did so, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively secure. —Mrs. L. L. Brown, Denmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the necessary rest. The continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected." —Horace Fairbrother, Rockingham, Vt.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 50¢; six bottles, \$5.

WOMAN'S FRIEND.



A reliable, genuine and comforting friend is always desirable. You have it in "Sunlight" Soap. No matter whether it is for washing fine clothes or coarse, or for doing any kind of work where soap can be used, "Sunlight" excels all other Soaps. A trial will convince you that this is not a mere assertion. Keep clear of cheap imitations.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY OF CANADA.

The Direct Route between the West and all points on the Lower St. Lawrence and the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Cape Breton and Magdalen Islands, Newfoundland and St. Pierre.

The Popular Summer Sea Bathing & Fishing Resorts of Canada.

are along the Intercolonial or are reached by that route. The attention of shippers is directed to the superior facilities offered by this route for the transport of four and general merchandise intended for the Eastern Provinces, including Cape Breton and Newfoundland; also for shipments of grain and produce intended for the European market.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADEROLLERS.

Notice is hereby given that the HARTSHORN SELF-ACTING SHADEROLLERS are now on hand at the HARTSHORN WORKS, 100 West Broadway, New York, N. Y.

MASS WINE.

WILSON BROTHERS Have just received a direct importation of the choicest and purest Mass Wine, which will be SOLD AT REDUCED PRICES.

CATARRH.

The Best Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Take and Cheapest.

INSURANCE.

Phenix Fire Insurance Co'y. Cash Assets, \$3,000,000.00. Paid in Losses over \$2,000,000.00.

BELLS! BELLS!

PEALS & CHIMES FOR CHURCHES. School Bells. Clock Tower Bells. Fire Bells. House Bells. Hand Bells.

HOW TO KEEP COOL.

Saxony Tweed Suits, \$10.00. French Balbriggan Underwear, 50c. Neglige Shirts from 50c. to \$3.00.

PETHICK & McDONALD.

393 Richmond Street.

Royal Canadian Ins. Co'y.

FIRE AND MARINE. HENRY TAYLOR, AGENT. Taylor's Bank Richmond St.

COOKS FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

Should be used if it is desired to make the Finest Class of Cakes—Rolls, Biscuits, Pastry, etc. Light, sweet, snow-white and digestible food results from the use of Cook's Friend. Guaranteed free from alum. Ask your grocer for McShane's Cook's Friend.

McShane Bell Foundry.

Finest Grade of Bells, Church Bells, Tower Bells, etc. Fully warranted; satisfactory guarantee. Send for price and catalogue. Also other bells, also frames and castings. McShane & Co., Bell Foundry, 100 West Broadway, New York, N. Y.

THE DOMINION.

Savings and Investment Society, LONDON, ONTARIO. Capital, \$1,000,000. Assets over 2,500,000. Deposits received in sums of \$100 and upwards and interest paid or compounded half yearly.

WIVES & DAUGHTERS.

WEAR FEATHERBONE CORSETS. NO SIDE STEELS TO HURT. NO SIDE STEELS TO BREAK. NO SIDE STEELS TO RUST. All the leading Dry Goods Houses in Canada and the U.S.A. CANADA FEATHERBONE CO. LONDON, ONTARIO.

THE FRASER HOUSE.

THIS FAVORITE SUMMER HOTEL has not passed out of the hands of Mr. William Fraser, who has conducted it for 29 years, as has been rumored. He is still at the helm, and will be pleased to meet old friends and as many new ones as can make it convenient to call. The house has been thoroughly renovated, good bathing, boating, fishing and driving. Beautiful scenery, excellent table and the comforts of a city hotel. Sanitary arrangements perfect. All modern conveniences.

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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 foul humors of the secretions; at the same time corrects Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Itchiness of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

DR. FOWLERS' WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA MORBUS COLIC AND CRAMPS.

DIARRHOEA DYSENTERY.

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS. IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

To the house yonder

And he no weight

Just for the fun of

And he no weight

Not one of all those

What, back already

Death and a parish

Sleep fast, old man

Resting the horses by

AN AUGUST

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