

Note and Comment

Out of every 100 young men called for military service in Italy in 1895, 52 were rejected for physical unfitness or other reasons.

London has a "Society of Reformers" numbering over 800 members, all of whom "have a plan" and have banded together to resist blackmailers.

The single item of teachers' salaries in the schools of New York City, exclusive of the evening schools, amounts to \$1,500,000 for the year 1898, and for the compensation of janitors more than \$400,000 will be paid. The school supplies, books, maps and stationery, will cost more than half a million dollars, and there is another item of expense, "repairs to plant," \$70,000. These figures do not include, of course, the expenditure for school purposes in the other portions of the Greater New York.

Jacksonville, Ill., has added itself to the list of cities in favor of the curfew. The City Council of that place has just according to the earnest request of the local women's clubs, and passed a curfew ordinance for the municipality. While this may not exactly have been a result of last week's convention of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs in Jacksonville, says a writer in the New York Post, the city fathers at any rate deemed it an auspicious moment to announce their decision, and the club women of Jacksonville triumphantly carried the news of their success into the federating body. Hereafter no children under sixteen years of age will be permitted in the streets later than nine o'clock in summer and eight o'clock in winter.

They hadn't met for some time; it did not need a close observer to see that, and, as they stood at the corner of Place d'Armes and St. James street, every passer by took a glance at the oddly matched pair as they warmly shook hands and greeted each other with warm effusions of friendship. One was short and stout, the other was tall and angular, and would put a clothes-pin to shame. He of the height and angles stood close to the edge of the sidewalk, and it may be casually mentioned that a horse stood near by. The two men talked of this, that and the other thing, old friends, etc. A sudden pull at the tall man's coat tails reminded him that he was accompanied by a friend.

"All right; wait a minute," he said, without turning. A few seconds later there was another pull. Then he was almost yanked off the sidewalk with a sudden jerk, and, turning with a remark that would not look nice in print, found himself face to face with the aforementioned horse, who had been making a gallant effort to masticate the man's coat.

"Well, that's a horse on me," ejaculated the thin man, as he nimbly surmounted his ruined coat tails.

A cynical old bachelor, who is at the same time an observant critic, has this to say in answer to the question, "Are men neater than women?"

"Women are endowed with strange vagaries, and, while extremely fastidious in many ways, are very neglectful in others. Even the sweetest society girl is not as particular as to the freshness of her collar as the plain everyday man of business; to change his linen at least once a day is a sort of religion with most men. With women it is different; they will inspect their collars and cuffs after a day's wear and decide that they will do, not recognizing the fact that if any doubt exists on the matter they should be consigned to the laundry without demur.

Again, a man is much more concerned as to the state of his shoes than a woman. Even the poor clerk on a meagre salary spends his nickel a day for a shine without grudging, and, if it be imperative that the nickel be saved, he gets up earlier in the morning and wields the blacking brush himself. The woman will gown herself in Worth's or Paquin's latest creation and forget to look at her shoes; she is willing to condone the loss of one or two buttons and the consequent baggy appearance of her extremities; like the peacock, she trusts to the gorgeousness of her plumage, and hopes that her skirts will cover all defects.

This is from an exchange.—A number of pretty and eligible young women of Cape May, N. J., have formed an anti-marriage trust. They call it the Bachelors' Maid Club, and its three announced objects are a monthly tea social at the home of some one of the members, a rigid investigation of the character of every young man who asks permission to call upon any of the maids and a wholesale resistance to all offers of marriage that are received by the members. They have all made a solemn vow not to marry without the consent of all the other maids in the club. This is probably the rock upon which this delightful ideal bachelors' girl organization will be wrecked, for the first handsome young man who comes along, be he duke, or earl, or plain American duke, will arouse such wild and whirling jealousies in the breasts of the fair members, who will all want him, but can't all have him, that a dead lock will ensue, compared with which some recent tangles in the New York Police Court were mere child's play. No anti-marriage trust of this kind can last. The Bachelors' Maid is only a woman, after all, and when she sees a young man she wants and that somebody else doesn't want her to have, she is going to get him. If she can, no matter how many hearts break in consequence or how many tea drinking clubs she must "boak" in doing so.

People in the insurance business have funny experiences, and are every day brought face to face with a class, namely, the population which is anxious to gain something for nothing. In conversation a well known insurance

company, familiar occurrences to all. One day, recently, a man called at the office and said that he wanted to put in a claim for damage by smoke. Investigation showed that a roofer who was at work near this man's place (he kept a grocery store) was using a tar pot in the street. The pot boiled over, and the door of the store being opened the smoke entered and damaged some of the fine goods; hence the claim. Tar pots not coming under the category of causes for damages for insurance, the grocery man's claim was contested, and now the pair are at law. Then the next man had his say. A family rented a house from a woman, but the proprietor reserved the right to use the parlor and as it was furnished, she had it locked up. After the family had been in the house for a few days it was noticed that the kitchen stove would not draw well and a plumber was sent for. The man of solder and stoves examined the stove and the stovepipes, asked questions and looked important, and then asked to be admitted to the parlor. Of course it was locked, but the key was sent for and finally the door was opened. And then came the sensation. It appeared that the stovepipes led through the parlor into the chimney and in some unaccountable manner they had fallen to the floor and each succeeding fire was only adding more smoke to that already in the room. When the proprietor learned of this, the furniture was pretty badly damaged; by the way, she entered a claim, but the company refused to see the justice of it, contested it and obtained a verdict.

There was another insurance man and he, too, had a tale. One day last week a lady entered the office and asked for a transfer of her policy. This was done. Then she surprised the clerk by entering a claim for insurance for a fire which had occurred in her new residence. But this lady ran up against a hard proposition. The fire had occurred in her new residence but the policy was dated only from the date of the transfer. There was a disappointed lady, and it would be impossible to fully explain all the nice things she said about insurance in general and this poor clerk in particular.

A great many people have fancies peculiar to themselves in regard to the wants of Canada. Here is the latest, from the pen of Mr. A. Shadwell:—

"What Canada wants to-day is discrimination in the English market against foreign produce, and, above all, against the United States. That would gratify sentiment and business at the same time. It would undoubtedly lead to a great expansion of the agricultural industry in the Dominion. Last year we imported ten times as much wheat from the States as from Canada; she could grow it all, without any doubt. There is plenty of room, and Canadians believe they could do it in a few years with a little encouragement. The effect of a slight preference in the English market, they say, would be to bring over hundreds of farmers in the Dakotas and other Northern States, who would become Canadian citizens and settle in Manitoba and the North-West. However this may be, it is easy to see why such a programme should have attractions for Canada. The sturdiest free-trader does not venture to deny its popularity; he takes his stand on the improbability of England consenting to a preferential arrangement. Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself admitted in the Daily Chronicle in interview that the temptation would be almost irresistible."

THE BERNARDINES.

One of the Most Austere of the Cloistered Orders.

About fifty years ago a devout woman took the veil of the Carmelites. The austerities of this order failed to satisfy her spiritual cravings. She left the Carmelites and founded near Biarritz, now one of the most fashionable watering places in Europe, but at that time a desolate region, with a sparse population, the cloistered Order of the Bernardines. It was not long before two or three women, with spirits as austere as her own, joined her. Gradually others came asking for admission, until to-day the community numbers forty-six.

The Order has been placed under the protection of the Sisters of Mary, who take care of orphans and of the sick. A writer describes in L'Illustration a visit which he paid to this cloister under the guidance of one of the Sisters of Mary. "After following a long avenue of tall pine trees, bordered by yuccas in full blossom, we reached the barrier of this solemn enclosure, where a sign at once catches the eye: 'Visitors are requested to speak in low tones.' I felt as if I were entering a temple, arched over by the blue sky. All was silent. The sound of our footsteps was deadened by a thick layer of sand, as fine as dust. We reached at last a small straw-thatched hut, with a narrow, ill-fitting door. This was the cell of the foundress.

"The postulant makes a ten years' novitiate before she is permitted to take the last irrevocable vows. The limit of age is between eighteen and twenty-five. Perfectly robust and physical health and purity of life are two indispensable conditions for the reception of a postulant. Their daily life is divided between the hours spent in religious exercises and contemplation and those devoted to cultivating the garden and needlework.

They never speak one word to each other, but the total loss of power of speech is guarded by a vocal recitation of once a week. After having inspected the first

cell I was taken to the first chapel. This was built by the foundress, with the assistance of other brothers, a Dominican, who helped her to raise the framework. It is rigidly simple, yet the impression received in many a sublime cathedral is not more solemn. "It is still preserved as a memorial of the early days, but all the offices are celebrated in the new chapel, which is built of solid masonry. The interior decorations were made by the Bernardines themselves. The altars of paper maché. All the altar cloths and curtains are exquisitely wrought and skillfully folded. That part of the chapel which is reserved for the sisters is shut off by a long white curtain, which conceals them from the chaplain. Behind this coarse curtain, no less impassable than a partition of stone, I heard a dry suppressed cough, almost sepulchral in its tones.

"And then my guide led me to the cells of this human beehive. Each one is a low celled room, from whose high, grated window nothing but the sky can ever be seen. A narrow bed, one small table and a chair furnish the room. The whitewashed walls are bare, save for a black cross of wood and the words 'God alone,' inscribed in large black letters. No light save that of day ever penetrates these cells.

"I asked the sister if in case of sickness these nuns were permitted to speak. 'Yes,' she replied, 'but only to the superior.' Then we went to the refectory. I doubt if any human being could be found who would not feel a contraction of the heart at the sight of this severe enclosure. It is a room long and narrow, and very low in the ceiling. The windows are small and set far apart. Two parallel tables, with benches fastened to them, stand on the sandy floor. Jugs of sandstone filled with water and a wooden plate are arranged at intervals along this cheerless board. When the sisters are at meals the reverend mother, seated in a chair at one end of the long room, tinkles a bell. At this sound the uplifted mug of water, the mouthful of bread on its way to the mouth, remain suspended till the bell rings again, and this signal is repeated several times during the course of each meal.

"The day was declining when we reached the cemetery. Against the sunset sky, rose and purple, the pines stood like giant phantoms, keeping guard over the sleepers at their feet. No funeral urn or stone marks these humble tombs, not even a wooden cross.

"When I asked what hands could be found fit to dig the graves of these holy women, I was told that the sisters buried their own dead. I can never describe the impression left on me by this visit. It was several days before I could reconcile myself to the excitement of Biarritz which seemed by contrast more fantastic and purposeless than ever."—Catholic Union and Times.

A DUBLIN LANDMARK DISAPPEARS.

Last Trace of Newgate Gone.

The destruction of Newgate Prison, Green street, and the conversion of the site into a children's playing ground, recall one or two memories of that grim and forbidding structure. It was built in 1773, and replaced the old jail in Corn market, which had become too small, inconvenient, and insecure. This was called Newgate, because the building occupied the position of one of the city gates, and when a change was made from there to Green street it was determined absurdly enough to adhere to the old title.

The now dismantled jail cost a sum of £18,000, which appears to have been badly laid out, complaint being made some years after it was built that the workmanship, the material, and the arrangements were bad. Here in former days were confined criminals of all descriptions from the county of the City of Dublin. Persons confined under coroners' writs and prisoners doomed to transportation were occasionally transferred there from inland jails previous to their being sent on ship-board. In the beginning of the century it was the custom in Newgate to allow tried and untried prisoners, those charged with petty offences and even persons under sentence of death, to mingle together without any attempt at classification. But, according to the evidence given before the Commissioners, who visited the jail in 1808, the condition of affairs was even worse. The chaplain testified before that body that from a total want of proper discipline and supervision not only had insubordination and anarchy prevailed there in former years, but that frequent instances of robbery had occurred, which were not only permitted, but even encouraged, and the plunder shared with the turnkeys and watchmen.

In this shocking den were confined some of the bravest and finest spirits of '98, many of whom, like the brothers Sheares, only left its gloomy portals to ascend the scaffold which was erected within a few paces of the jail. At that time the inhuman and avaricious jailers made a traffic in the bodies of the martyred dead. The remains of many of the Government victims of those days were denied their friends, whose means had probably been exhausted in their trial and defence, unless an exorbitant sum were paid the jailor and his assistants.

Though there be memories of sadness connected with the site, we think it would be undesirable that the ground which was soaked with the blood of the '98 men should be converted even to its present useful purpose without some effort being made to remind those who may come after us that the spot has been hallowed by the sufferings of patriots. It is a task that could well be undertaken by the Corporation in the coming anniversary year, when a tablet placed in some suitable position near the old jail might tell of the fame and the name of the men who perished there in Ireland's cause.—Dublin Freeman.

Looking Forward—First Klondike Miner (amused)—What made you get such beastly fat dogs to pull your sledges? Lean ones will go twice as far in a day. Second Klondike Miner (sagely)—Not when the other provisions give out.—Puck.

DUTIES OF CITIZENSHIP

Was the Subject of a Recent Sermon by Cardinal Gibbons.

The Act of Buying and Selling Votes Plainly Characterized—The Abuse of Human Government also dwelt Upon.

Cardinal Gibbons recently preached a sermon upon the duties of citizens at the Cathedral, Baltimore. After referring to the system of government in despotic countries, and dwelling upon the rights of American citizenship, His Eminence is reported to have said:—

"No man can be a good Christian who sets at defiance the laws of the Commonwealth. The man that breaks the just laws of the State is violating at the same time the commandments of the Decalogue. The citizen who buys and sells votes is breaking the commandment which says: 'Thou shalt not steal.' The State is what we ourselves make it. It is our own creation, for the State is made up of units of citizens. The destiny of the State, under God, is in our own hands.

THE CITIZEN HAS A RIGHT TO CRITICIZE OFFICIALS.

"But while it is clear that the private citizen is bound to respect and honor the civil magistrates, it is equally clear especially in a constitutional government like ours, that the citizen has a perfect right to criticize the official conduct of the public functionaries. A calm, temperate and dispassionate judgment passed upon the public and official acts of those in authority serves a wise and useful purpose. It admonishes the officers of the law of their faults, shortcomings and delinquencies, and affords them an opportunity of correcting their mistakes. It also reminds them that they are not the masters, but the servants, of their constituents.

"But, you will say, is it not unmanly, slavish and degrading for any man to submit to the will of another? Are we not free men? Are not all men born equal? This is true; no man has any intrinsic or inborn rights over another. Neither President, nor Governor, nor Mayor, nor Magistrate, has any right to command, unless authority is given him by Almighty God. But it is just because the magistrate has authority from God that he has the right to command our obedience.

ABUSES IN ALL HUMAN GOVERNMENTS.

"Another will say: 'I disapprove of the methods by which certain candidates are elected to office. There were charges of corruption, of bribery, of intimidation.' I am far from defending the alleged corruption and abuses of the system. I am defending only the principle of authority. No one deprecates the abuses of power more than I do. But absolute perfection can never be found in human affairs. In all human governments there are more or less abuses of public trust. No government ever existed from the creation of man to the present time in which some abuses of power did not exist. And it will have to till the end of time. As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end, though we cannot say amen to it.

"You will say again: 'The man who is elected to office is inferior in intelligence and virtue to thousands of his constituents in the community.' I grant it, but does it not frequently happen that persons of inferior culture are clothed with authority while men of cultivated mind and high moral rectitude are relegated to private life?

"You will all admit that Peter and Paul were more conspicuous for virtue than was Nero, the Emperor, who was the most depraved and bloodthirsty ruler that ever sat on a throne. Yet both Peter and Paul, in their epistles, exhort on the faithful the obligation of honoring Caesar and obeying the imperial laws. And these two Apostles submitted to those laws even to the sacrifice of their lives.

"Again, I may be told that there are thousands of citizens in the community who have not only more intelligence and virtue, but also more capacity for discharging the duties of a public office than the present incumbent. This may be so, but let us remember that it is much easier for a man to criticize a public functionary than to fill his place with credit to himself.

Referring to the recent elections, his Eminence said:

"On last Tuesday several candidates were elected to important State and municipal offices. Let all carping criticism regarding their fitness be laid aside till they are fairly tried. Let them not be judged unjustly before the time. Let the citizens rally round them and encourage them by words of good cheer. Let us bid them god-speed in the tempestuous and perilous voyage on which they have embarked.

DOES IT PAY TO TIPPLE.

You know it don't. Then, why do you do it? I know why. It requires too much self-denial to quit. Mr. A. HUTTON DIXON'S medicine, which is taken privately, is pleasant to the taste, and will cure you of all desire for liquor in two or three days, so that you would not pay five cents for a barrel of beer or whiskey. You will eat heartily and sleep soundly from the start, and be better in every way, in both health and pocket, and without interfering with business duties. Write in confidence for particulars. Address THE DIXON CURE CO., No 40 Park Avenue, Montreal.

CATHOLIC SAILORS REMEMBERED.

The committee of management of the Catholic Sailors' Club acknowledge with thanks, from Capt. Erskine, of the Dominion Line Co., Labrador, the sum of

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like HOOD'S.

\$50, being one-half the proceeds of a concert given on board during a voyage to Liverpool, and arranged & directed over by His Grace Archbishop Brocheux. It was the special request of His Grace that the money should be divided equally between the two sailor institutions.

PARIS BARBERS.

UNDER POLICE REGULATIONS IN REGARD TO SANITARY CONDITIONS—A WISE LAW.

"Barbers and hair-dressers in Paris," says The Medical News, "are obliged, in accordance with police regulations, to use sanitary measures in carrying on their business. They are required to use only nickel-plated combs to substitute pulverizers for powder puffs, to cover the hair cut off with sawdust and have it promptly removed, and to place all metal instruments—razors, shears, comb clips, etc., in a sterilizer for ten minutes before they are used.

A NEW SONG.

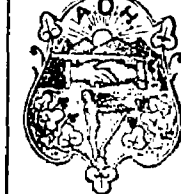
"WELL, GO BACK TO ERIN AGAIN" is the title of a very pretty song composed by Mr. J. L. Fitzgibbon and published by The New Music Co. of St. Louis, Mo. It is the style of such popular songs as the Dear Little Shamrock and Dublin Bay, and is sure to become popular. The sweet expression of the music is well adapted to the words.

A Glasgow scientist, who visited Canada a few years ago, made a trip through Alberta, one of the Northwest Territories of Canada, and spent some time as the guest of a rancher. "I fixed him up as well as I could," the rancher relates, "but he complained that he did not like sleeping with his coat on. So after the first night I stretched a cowskin across the shack, and told him he might undress if he liked. He took off most of his garments and put on a long white night dress. In the morning my foreman came in while the gentleman was still sleeping. Observing the white night dress, he said, in a whisper, 'Rather sudden—eh?' 'What?' I asked. 'The death of the old man.' 'He's not dead—he's asleep,' I exclaimed. 'Then what's he wearing then?' 'The white night dress,' was the reply. 'Never saw a chap laid out in a night dress before,' he said, 'except he were dead.'"

An Atlanta man has just received the following letter from his brother, who is in the Klondike:—

"Dear Jim—Stay where you are. I'm sorry I ever came here. At this writing my hat is frozen to my head, and if I want to go in church I couldn't pull it off. My boots are likewise. Two weeks ago I lost the big toe what I chopped with an axe when I was a boy. Please send me one good wooden leg (left leg), as I expect to have a leg sawed off next week. Jim, sell my mules and the oxen, and send me money enough to get home on. I'm tired!"

Ancient Order of Hibernians.



Officers and Members of Divisions Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, will meet at the Hibernian Hall, No. 242 Notre Dame St., on Sunday, Nov. 22nd, at TWO P.M.

To form in line and proceed to St. Ann's Church, where services will be held in memory of the Manchester Martyrs. Refreshments. By order County Board, J. S. McIVER, Secretary.

Don't Lie Awake Nights

with an aching Tooth--Stop it in 2 minutes for 10 cents.

Dr. Adams' Toothache Gum.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

WANTED, HELP.

Reliable men in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show card trucks on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission or salary, \$65 per month and expenses, and money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars write WORLD MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO., 10-26 London, Ont., Canada.

The attention of our readers is directed to our advertisements, who are representative business men. Please tell them you saw their advertisement in the True Witness.

Society Meetings.

Young Men's Societies.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association.

Organized April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in its hall 18 Dufferin street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, P.M. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, JAS. J. McLEAH; Secretary, M. J. POWELL; all communications to be addressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: W. J. Humphy, D. Gaffney, Jas. McMahon.

Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DIVISION No. 2.

Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Laurier streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 P.M. President, ANDREW DEWEY; Recording Secretary, THOS. S. SMITH; 65 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and B. Cunningham.

C. M. B. A. of Canada.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26

(Organized, 15th November, 1883.)

Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of the month at 8 P.M.

Applicants for membership or any one desiring information regarding the branch may communicate with the following officers: Mr. J. H. SHARKEY, President, 1338 Notre Dame St.; J. H. ECKLEY, Treasurer, 719 Sherbrooke St.; G. A. GADROUX, Fin. Sec., 511 St. Lawrence St.; JAS. J. COSTIGAN, Secretary, 325 St. Urbain St.

C. M. B. A. of Quebec.

GRAND COUNCIL OF QUEBEC

Affiliated with the C.M.B.A. of the United States. Membership £1000. Accumulating Reserve of £100,000. Present Reserve £20,000. Branch No. 1 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month. For further particulars, address JOHN L. LEPIN, President, 18 Brunswick street, F. C. LAWLER, Recording Secretary, 35 Shaw St.

Catholic Order of Foresters.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F.

Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at 8 P.M. Chief Ranger, JAMES F. FOSTER, Recording Secretary, ALICE PATRICKSON, 66 Elgin street.

Total Abstinence Societies.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY

Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., the second Sunday of each month, at 8 P.M. RBY, J. A. McALEER, S.S., Rev. President, JOHN L. LEPIN, President, 18 Brunswick street, DOYLE, Secretary, 251 St. Martin street, to whom all communications should be addressed. The Committee of Management meets the first Tuesday of each month at 8 P.M. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. John Walsh, J. H. Beeley and William Rawley.

THE

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REED ROCKERS

\$4.95 only.

regular value \$8.75

We have 5 different patterns equally good which we will clear out at \$4.95 each.

Special values in all lines of Furniture for the balance of this month.

We will store your purchases free till wanted.

RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON.

652 Craig Street

La Banque Jacques Cartier.

DIVIDEND No. 64.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A Dividend of Two and One-Half per Cent. for the current half-year has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House, in this city, on and after

Wednesday, the 1st day of December next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th of November next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,

TANCREDIE BIENVENU, General Manager.

Montreal, 1st October, 1897. 17-3

LA BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a dividend of THREE PER CENT. for the current half year, being at the rate of Six Per Cent. annum upon the Paid up Capital Stock of this institution, has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House in this city on and after

WEDNESDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th day of November next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,

W. WEIR, President and General Manager.

Montreal, 19th October, 1897.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN

TOURS

Alban, Dominion and River Lines, Quebec Steamship Co., ALL LINES FROM NEW YORK To Europe, - Bermuda, - West Indies, Florida, etc.

COOK'S TOURS.

W. H. CLANCY, AGENT. GRAND TRUNK TICKET OFFICE, 137 St. James street.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. No. 2390.

DAME LEA LAMARRE, Plaintiff.

WILFRID LAMARRE, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that an action in reparation as to property has been taken against Wilfrid Lamarre, Trader, of the City of St. Henri.

Montreal, 8th November, 1897.

BEAUDIN, CARDINAL.

LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN.

17-5 Attorneys of Plaintiff.