Branch No. 4. London, menth, at 8 o'clock, at their lick, Richmond street. P. President; Wm. Corcoran,

C. M. B. A.

New Branch's. Brench No. 126 was organized at Park-ill, Ont., on April 22nd, by District eputy Charles Stock. The following is Deputy Charles Stores :

Re 185 of Omcoff:

Spiritual Advisor, Rev D A McRae
Fresident, Thomas Stanley
First Vice-President, Alex Joseph Garden
Becond Vice-President, John Doyle
Recording Secretary, Jemes Phelan
Assistant Secretary, John S Watson
Financial Secretary, John S Watson
Financial Secretary, Dennis O'Hailoran
Treasurer, Rev D A McRae
Marshal James H Flavin
Gasrd, John J McRae
Trustees, James Phelap, Dennis O'Hailoran
Thomas Stanley, John Doyle and

Trustee, James Phelap, Dennis O'Hal-Han, Thomas Stanley, John Doyle and Ichael Halisey Representative to Grand Council Conven-ta, Rev D & McRae.

Branch No. 127 was organised at Windsor Mills, P. Q. on 222d April, by District Deputy Chev. F. R. E. Campeau, and Branch No. 128 was organised at Graby, P. Q., on 23rd April by District Deputy T. P. Tansey.

The list of officers of these Branches will appear in next issue.

Resolutions of Condolence, Renfrew, April 16th, 1892.

DEAR Sir-Will you kindly give the accompanying resolution of condolence in sertion, in the column of your valuable paper:
At a regular meeting of Branch 93, of the
C. M. B. A., held in their hall. Renfrew, on
Saturday evening, April 5th, it was moved
by Brother George Laponice, accorded by
Rrother C. Deroche, and unanimously

Brother C. Deroche, and unanimously passed:
That, whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to lay the heavy hend of affi ction on the family of our respected brother, B. J. McDermott, be it. Resolved, That the members of Branch 93. of the C. M. B. A., do hereby tender Brother McDermott their deep and heartfelt sympathy in this his hour of affiction and commend him for consolation to the feet of that loving Saviour who does all things for the best; and be it further Resolved, That copies of this resolution be sent to Brother McDermott and to the CATHOLIC RECORD.

JOHN J. DEVINE, Rec Sec.

Rev. J. C. Linnett, S. J., is forming a good Branch in Sault St. Marie.

Translated from the French for the CATHO
LIG RECORD.

THE OBLATE MISSIONS.

We are pleased to be able to place before our readers the following very in-teresting letters from the Oblate Missions in the North-West: Mission of Providence, Nov. 27th, 1889.

To His Lordship Bishop I. Clut, Bishop of

MY LORD AND VERY DEAR FATHERhave had the honor and pleasure of receiving your kind letter in which you announce your intended voyage to St. Boniface, for the provincial council, and the success of your proceedings in Canada to provide resources for our missions.

But the circular which accompanied your letter destroyed all hope we entertained of seeing you. We have since learned through the newspapers of St. Boniface that you were to return to France to the seed of the to try and recruit missionaries. A suredly that is a useful mission they have given you, and our best wishes and prayers are that you may obtain as perfect success as possible, without suffering consequent ex-haustion and loss of strength; but on the contrary with progressive and lasting im-

provement to your health.

I had told you that Mgr. Faraud, having ordered me to visit our missions of the Mackerzie, I should have the joy of seeing my old and new associates. I repaired to Good Hope, where I found dear P. Seguin, whom I had not seen since 1860. We had left France and crossed the ocean together; since then we have long drapk at the same source, that is to say, the waters of the Mackenzie, but we had not yet met. Ah! the dear Father has grown yet met. Ah! the dear Father has grown old and bis strength is diminishing rapidly.

Rev. P. Giroux is his very devoted companion and so likewise is good old Father Kearney, who is also failing and whom it will be difficult to replace. Father Seguin returned with me, also Eather Dacot of Fort Norman. We found Fathers Rerangue and Lecomte at Fort Simpson. They joined us and we arrived together at Providence, where Father Roure had preentertained us as hospitably as the poor resources of his mission enabled him to do. We made a retreat, which I preached as well as I could. Owing to the tardy arrival of the steamboat we were detained much longer than we had expected, and at length our presence became an ever increasing weight on Providence. At last the steamer arrived and I descended to Fort Simpson to return to Fort Liard's with Fathers Rerangue and Lecomte. The former went to Fort Nelson, where he researed the winter. Lecond not accompany former went to Fort Neison, where he passed the winter. I could not accompany him thither as I was obliged to return to Providence in autumn. My journey was made with the advantages or rather disadvantages that you know occur in that sea son. At Fort Liard's I saw Father Gourdon

had previously made.

Potatoes are abundant but they are about all there is in the line of provisions. It appears that hunting, which was a resource in my time, has failed there as elsewhere. This is the universal refrain and in nearly every place that I visited there was an enumeration of deaths that had been caused by misery and famine among the Indians. The disappearance of hares, which is ordinarily a great misfortune for those countries, is commencing to cease, but these animals are still too few to admit of any of them being destroyed. In the meantime they make use of fish, which, however, are not always obtained with-out difficulty. Here in the eddy, and below in the river, there have not been any this year. Search was made for them at Lake Castor, where I also went, but the

fishing did not prove very successful and the fish were poor and hardly eatable. The low water prevented the taking of the delired number, and it will be necessary to go to the large island to fish this winter. On the other hand the harvest of wheat, barley and potatoes has been very fine notwithstanding a swarm of locusts
that I never imagined would appear here.
Happily the grain was already sufficiently matured to be a little too tough for these terrible insects, which consequently did but little damage. They laid their eggs

in the soil, however, and should our dear in the soil, however, and should our dear Lord permit them to be batched our fields will certainly be devastated next summer. In December I am going by the express to Fort Rsi, when I shall proceed to St. Joseph, of which I have only had a passing view. From this place I shall return to Providence, and next spring descend as far as Peel's River, where Mgr. Feraud wishes that I should examine the ground in order to take measures for establishing a new mission there for the Santeux and the Esquimaux. You see well that I need God's help and you will not refuse, my Lord, to obtain it for me by your prayers. Permit me to suggest a not refuse, my Lord, to obtain it for me by your prayers. Permit me to suggest a careful selection of the subjects that I hope will offer themselves to you, that they may have the requisite virtue, strength and devotedness for our missions Young men educated too delicately or who have any pretentions will be of no service here. As you will undoubtedly receive other letters that will give you all the news, I now renew my best wishes for your health and the success of your labors and beg you to accept the sentiments of respect and affection with which

I have the honor of being, my Lord and very dear Father, your humble servant,

E GROUARD, Priest,

O. M. L.

P. S. If Your Lordship kindly have

P. S. If Your Lordship kindly have one or two packages of guitar strings purchased for Father Lecomts and sent to him by pos; you will give great pleas-ure to this dear Father.

Later Slave Lake via. Winnipeg and Edmonton, N. W. T.

via. Winnipeg and Edmonton, N. W. T.

February 2, 1890.

Received April 8, 1890.

To His Lordship, Bishop Clut, O. M. I.:

My Lord and Ever-Loved Father—
Your little note, dated from Paris, found
me the 27th of January, occupied in
giving a mission at Lie des Esturgeons.
Useless for me to tell you it was welcome.
Last autumn I promised the savages of
Sturgeon Lake that I would visit them in
the month of January, a time when all or Sturgeon Lake that I would visit them in the month of January, a time when all or nearly all go fishing under the ice. They are thus occupied during the whole month, but if fish is scarce they raise the camp. I did not wish to break my promise and still less to lose an opportunity of doing them some good. However, promise and still less to lose an opportunity of doing them some good. However, according to the orders of my Superior, the good Father Collignon, I had to post departure eight days. We pone my departure eight days. We awaited Reys. P. P. Husson and Lesserrec and Father Henri to make our annual re treat. Our dear Lord had the charge of watching over our poor savages during our retreat, which lasted the time determined by our help sules. The 14th Years mined by our holy rules. The 14th Jan. was the closing day and the day of my departure for this remote mission, one hundred miles from Little Slave Lake. I left at the St. Bernard mission Revs. P. P. Collignon, Superior of the District of the River of Peace, Lesserrec, Husson, Fathers Nemcz, Ryan, Rehan and Henri. I set out accompanied by a Metis and had four dogs in my sleigh (two old and two young). The journey took four days. We had nearly five hundred pounds in

weight to transport, and the burden was not a light one. Fortunately the roads were telerably good, and the cold was not too intense according to my appreciation, though others, more sensitive to its it fla ence, found it so; several had either their feet or their cheeks frozen, but I only had the end of my rose frezen, and this I attribute more to my moustache than to the cold. It is well to have new skin the cold. It is well to have new skin sometimes, even on the end of one's nose. You, my Lord, who have travelled so much in winter during your long years of missionary work in the North-West, know that it does not do to have too old a skin under the feet, and it would be difficult to believe all I suffered during

my journey. From the second day the soles of my feet were lacerated and I wore soles of my feet were iscerated and I wore a pair of stockings each day. I walked as though I were on broken glass. Having arrived at Surgeon Lake, I had to refrain three days from walking, save a little, now and then, in the house. I shall say nothing of my sleep. I was three weeks without sleeping more than a hour each wich. I was thus deranged an hour each night. I was thus deranged either from the cold or by the children.

Surgeon Lake, thus a smed on account listen to you. We are going to commence will speak to Caristians and they will speak to Caristians and they will speak to Caristians and they will speak to Caristians.

of the sojourn of a savage called Namen (Esturgeon), is a pretty little lake bor dered by beautiful barberry shrubs. Its length may be about twenty-five to thirty miles and its width fifteen miles. We also saw several curiously shaped houses in the south east. A fire did great houses in the south east. A fire did great damage here last summer. Many habitations were burned. There occurred a very singular thing last year. It relates to the cemetery. The fire raged everywhere. All persons left their homes and took refuge on the lake. The living field but the dead stirred not. The fire attacked the cemetery and represented it the tacked the cemetery and respected all the crosses that adorned the graves of Chris tians while it consumed all the wood rest ing on the graves of those who had died without baptism. Tale appeared very singular to our poor savages, and it ani-mated the Christian portion to lead better lives and the others to desire the recep

tion of baptism. The Indians of Sturgeon Lake cultivate little gardens when they Lake cultivate little gardens when they can procure seeds.

These are the good savages. What a difference there is between them and those of Lac Poisson Blanc! The former pray to pray, but the latter pray to eat. The fifeen days I taught catechism, to the children in the morning and in the evening to all, both young and old. We recited the beads and then I gave them an instruction. In the afternoon I went to the different abodes and taught prayers to children and to elderly persons who could not assist at my instruction. My poor heart overflowed with joy amongst these good people. Our Saviour must also have been pleased with their sincerity. One only thing, my Lord, prevented a certain number from coming to catechism in

tain number from coming to catechism in the morning and to the beads at night, and that was want of clothing and excessive poverty. I baptized a poor widow of forty years. She had four children, three of whom were old enough to attend the mission, but too poorly clad to expose themselves to the extreme coldness of the atmosphere, consequently I visited, as I have already mentioned, all the poor of

our good God and instructed them in their own dwellings. own dwellings.

On my return to Little Slave Lake I sent some of them clothing which had been charitably provided for me. It rests with G of to recompense those who enabled me to do see

seeking a suitable place in which to have a house or rather a home. I purchased a house odj ning the cemetary, one which the fire had not in juved. It is the pretiest place on Sturgeon Luke. Its cost is \$200 and I am now saking myself who is going to pay it, or rather who will procure for me the means of discherging this debt? Here we are among fish house, that is to say, dwelling in huts the floors of which are strewn with fish-hones. Henceforth we shall not be obliged to live in the homes of others, consequently there will be more liberty to do good. I have, however, no reason to complain, for I was well received by a good Irishman, Mr. McDermott, the is in the service of the honorable company of Hudson Bay. But long live "Home Sweet Home!" The hour of my departure having arrived, I left accompanied by three dogs. I was obliged to leave one of my old dogs; it could not be compelled to walk so much on my return, having less to carry. Our Heavenly Father decided otherwise. Not only was I obliged to walk, but even to run from morning until night. Our journey was made in three days—a short time for it. I found all in good health at the mission and all are well occupied. Good Father Collignon had taken charge of affairs during my absence. Besides his regular class of children he has undertaken an additional one, and owing to this he is kept so busy that he finds himself not able to finish his work before bed time.

The weeks seem to him to pass more quickly at Si. Bernard than at any other place. Father Husson wished to accept the in vitation that Father Collignon gave him. This is why he arrived here on the 7th of Lanuary to accept the next the measing of the

vitation that Father Collignon gave him. This is why he arrived here on the 7th of January to pass the remainder of the winter with us. We can never thank him sufficiently for the services he is going to render us during his stay. Good little

Father Falker is as good a worker as can
be found anywhere. He studies the cris
with great ardor. He will certainly have
acquired the necessary knowledge of it by

next spring.
The excellent Father Nemcz is trying his best to finish the house which we have been occupying since the 8:h of December. Our doar Fathers Ryan and Rohan also perform their duties. In a word, if there be any one a little indolent, it is your numble servant. We have an average of forty-five children in attendance. As many as thirty have taken their meals at the mission. I bought 8000 fish last Autumn and I do not expect to have any surplus. Our potatoes have been consumed, also some barrels of barley that it sumed, also some carries of barley that it pleased the good Gold to give us. We had a passably hard winter. There was famine at Riviere is Paix and at Luc Poisson Blanc. Fifteen families from this place arrived at Slave Like. Everyone seeks for something to eat. Several families arrived from Riviere de la Paix. It appears that many savages die at this place from want of sufficient nourishment. I have not received any news from Surgeon Lake sings return. It is probable that the supply return. It is probable that the supply of fish is giving out. Needless to add that these poor unfortunates do not pass this mission without asking for something. I thank the good God for having allowed me to procure so plentiful a provision of fish. I would wish to have more nets. I might always have yearly a good provision of fish and thus aid a great number of poor for here more than elsewhere we have the needy continually around us and conseneedy continuate around us and conse-quently we shall always have our Lord, it is for us to keep Him. Yes, my Lord, how many poor widows in the place, how many poor orphans! Ah! if my wishes were gratified how many miseries would be relieved! God's will be done! I can-not do more. You who are more elo-quent than I, who know better how to touch hearts, have at least pity on me and plead in favor of our poor suffering ones. Like Moses I feel my inability to speak to the people. You will be, my Lord, the Aaron of St. Bernard. You church in the month of

and it is necessary that it should be finished, at least the exterior, by the month of May, but, My Lord, we also count on your kindness to find us wherewith to ornament the interior and a melodious voice which Christians, even at a distance, my hear. Not to say too much, I think, nevertheless, that the victory of our opponents will be under-mined. He is strong who has God on his who can overcome us. Pray, then, that this kind Master will not abandon us, this kind Master will not abandon us, especially at difficult times. Beg this through the intercession of His Bleased Mother and St. Joseph. Ask that we become saints and make saints of all our

Christians, that we may not labor in vain in the Lord's vineyard. While waiting to see or hear from you, permit me to wish you a happy year and good health, and to ask of you a blessing for us all, in particular for

Your servant, A. DESMARAIS, Priest, O. M. I.

TEMPERANCE AT SAULT ST.

From the Sault Express, April 19.

A public meeting of the Temperance Society in connection with the Oatholic church was held in the Separate school hall on Monday evening. The hall was crowded with a large audience.

Mr. J. J. Kehne, president of the society, addressed the meeting first in French and afterwards in English. He explained the working of the society and its objects, which are total abstinence and beneficial. The society, in forwarding its object of total abstinence, worked on the individual by moral suaworked on the individual by moral sua-sion, and took no stand on the prohibi-tion question. Among Catholic tem-perance people, some are prohibitionists and some are not, but, as far as this society was concerned, the question of prohibition is never discussed. The speaker then pointed out the evils of intemperance and the strong hold the sent some of them clothing which had been charitably provided for me. It rests with God to recompense those who enabled me to do so.

Before my departure I was occupied in the motion of the motion of them continued the strong note the strong note that the strong note that the seat this company at a table upon which was bare of men to convince them that their only plates, knives and forks. When the guests safeguard was to take the pledge, and were seated upon rude forms two rustic closed by calling on the mothers, wives

and sisters to assist them in sending recruits to the ranks of the society. The address was heartly applauded throughout, and a vote of thanks was moved by Mr. John Dawson and seconded by Mr. Monkhouse.

The second part of the evening's programme was as follows:

Chorus-"Beautiful Spring,".... Resitation - Co'd Water Man,"

Duet-"Gipsy John Dubois.

Duet-"Gipsy John Dubois.

Song-"Junjita,".

Song-"Junjita,".

Sorg-"Ar. Joe. L. Boissoneauit.

Sorg-"A Boy's Heat Friend is Mis Mother,"

Song—(comic) Miss Lais Plm.

Recitation—"DJas. Whelau.

Recitation—"Drunkard's Dream."

Miss Katle McPeak.

Song—"The Fisherman."

Miss Doyle.

Chorus—"Good Night."

The society is in a flourishing condition, both in point of numbers and financially. The members wore their badges, which made the meeting particularly attractive. Altogether the meeting was a great success.

TRIFLING WITH FAITH.

Too many Catholies hold their faith too lightly and do not appreciate at anything like its true value this most precious of all gifts. They are proud of being Catholics, ready to boast of being Catholics, ready sometimes to fight for their faith, when they do not show its if figures on their lives. They regard it as a kind of inheritance came down from a long line of ancestors who preserved it amid a thousend trials and persecutions, and which, as a matter of course, they are to transmit unsulled to future generations. But here is the fallacy—it is no heirloom, entirely at their behest and under their control. It is a precious gift from the garden of God, His gift to man, that will live in this cold world of ours only by constant care, that can thrive and blossom only by the most zerlous and anxious watchful-Too many Catholics hold their faith too the most zerlous and auxlous watchful

Those who are ever ready to criticise the Church and its teachings, to arraign priest, bishop, and even the Vicar of Christ himself before the court of their Judgment, are playing a dangerous game.
Their faith is in danger. Those who neglect their religious duties, who sympathize with every rebelliou against the constituted authority in the Caurch have a faith that is rapidly dying and needs a

a faith that is rapidly dying and needs a miracle to save and restore it.

Men live and men die but the Church remains. You cannot sever faith from the Church. Cut off from the Church, faith is lost. In this land where vice and error in every seductive guise menace our faith, we need especial safeguards, wise precautions, earnest watchfulness. Every parent should implant into the heart of his children a love for fath and a high parent should implant into the heart of his children a love for faith and a high idea of its value, that through life they may look upon the very idea of losing it as the greatest of perils. They should instil it into their minds that loyalty to the constituted authority, above all to the Vicar of Christ, is one of the greatest guarantees of faith.—Cutholic Standard.

SENATOR WHITE A CATHOLIC.

Tae United States Senator-elect from The United States Senator-elect from Louisians to succeed Mr. Eustis is Hon. E D. White, of New Ocleans. He has been a most prominent figure at the bar, on the bench and before the people for a considerable period. He will make a national reputation at Washington. His considerable period. He will make a national reputation at Washington. His whole aspect is that of power physically and mentally, yet he is a man of gentle temperament. Though he has advanced from one high station to another, his progress has been like that of the sun and not that of the simoon. He is of Irish and Maryland extraction, forty-five years old and unmarried. Had he entered the Caurch—for he is a consistent Catholic—he would have made a grand Archbishop, perhaps a Cardinal. He is an alumnus of Georgetown College. To know Judge White is to admire, and then to feel affection for him. That such a man should have won the great prize of the Senatorship of Louisians, with many formidable elements against him politically, proves the lofty character of the aspirant.

FATHER PROUT.

HIS MANNER OF EXHORTATION AND ENTERTAINMENT.

FATHER PROUT.

HIS MANNER OF EXHORTATION AND ENTERFAINMENT.

The Rev. Canon Hagarty, whose parish is at Glaumire, County Cork, Ireland, within sound of Shandon bells, and only six miles distant from Watergrass Hill, is very properly an enthusiastic admirer of Father Prout, as all who have heard him discourse of Prout or have heard him sing "The Bells of Shandon's will cheerfully testify, writes Eugene Field, from London to a Chicago paper. Father Hagarty kindly gives me an anecdote of Prout which I do not remember to have seen in print. "My late Bishop told me," says he, "that when he was completing his collegiate course (a brilliant one) old Father Prout invited him to come and stay with him at Watergrass Hill. He went, and, being in orders but not yet a priest, he was devoutly attending Mass within the sanctuary of Prout's church the Sabbath moraling after his arrival in Cork. One of the congregation was a certain Captain Nangle, a Catholic magistrate or petty judge, who was generally revered and was a most austere man. Old Prout duly faced the congregation and preached the word of God to them in hic ignissismis verbis: "Ah, ye set of villians! I often told ye my heast was broken for ye! But I said I'd manage ye yet! There's Captain Nangle there, and he couldn't angle yet. Couldn't do anything with ye, ye set! But d'ye see that young man there? I brought him all the way from Maynooth College to ye; he knows how to settle matters in this parish. He knows Hobraic, and Chiddies and Syriac, and all the act; and Chiddies and Syriac and all the act; and Chiddies and Syriac and all the act; and Chiddies I brought him all the way from Maynooth College to ye; he knows how to settle matters in this parish. He knows Hebraic, and Chaldaic, and Syriac, and all the acts, and if he and Captain Nangle up there in the gallery can't manage ye I won't know what to do with ye at all."

It was quite a custom with Father Prout to invite a company of jolly good fellows from Cork to dine with him at his home at Watergrass Hill. He would seat this company at a table upon which

boiled potatoes, and three steaming hot vegetables they would shoot along the table between the guests. Then was there a great rushing and estentatious haste in fetching a wooden vessel filled with cold milk for every two guests. Then Prout would say, gravely: "Your dinner is be fore you, gentlemen, let us say grace." Eminent jurists, poets, journalists and ecclesiastics would vie with one another in ecclesiastics would vie with one another in the delicate task of pealing hot potatoes with their fingers, and when the joke seemed to have gone far enough the host would arise and announce dinner in the next room. There would be found a repast fit for a king; nobody knew better than Prout how to serve a dinner to facilitate diseation with or how to facilitate digestion with felicitious anecdote and merry song.

HOW HE WAS CONVERTED.

An interesting story is told of the conversion of Mr F C Burnand, the editor of London Punch Mr. Burnand was without religion; according to his own account, he had never given the subject serious thought. What he did give serious thought to, however, was his humorous work in Punch He was always on the lookout for "material." One day he found the 'Confessions of St. Augustine" on a book-stall; he bought it, and took it to the Punch office in hope of finding a joke in it. There an Anglican bishop, who came to visit the facetious editor, saw it. He concluded that Mr. Burnand was on the way to R.m., or why should he on the way to Rome, or why should he read St. Augustine? "Have you really read St. Augustine? "Have you really considered the step you are about to take?" he asked, zolemnly. "Very carefully," answered the professional joker, fancying the bishop was alluding to his prejected irreverence. "Well," said the bishop, "come to me to-morrow and I will show you reasons against it." Burnaud went, and the bishop explained the Anglican attitude to him. "I shall now show you how weak the Roman position is," added the prelate. Burnaud thanked him, but said he thought he had better go to Cardinal Newman for the "Roman go to Cardinal Newman for the "Roman position." He saw the Cardinal for the first time, and this was the beginning of his conversion - Ave Maria.

HYMENEAL.

ROWLAND-DDYLE.

On Wednesday morning, the 16th inst., Mr. Thomas Rowlasd, of Mount Carmel, led to the slier Miss Teresa Dovie, second daughter of Mr. James Doyle, of Clandeboye. The marriage cereiaony was performed by Rev. Father Kealy. The bride was supported by Miss Helen O'Dwyer, of London, and the best man was Mr. Louis Rowland, brother of the bridegroom. The guests and the many deeply interested lady friends completely filled the church. The bride looked charming, attired in white satin, real lace, and orange bioesoms, and the bridesmaid very becomingly in lavender satin. The presents were costly and too numerous to mention. After the marriage ceremony, the party, including the rev. pastor, Father Kealy, proceeded to there, sidence of Mr. James Doyle, where a most sumptious wedding breakfast was swaiting them. After ample justice had been done to the good things provided and a very enjoyable time spent, the happy couple left for the east by the G. T. R. We wish Mr. Rowland and his amiable bride a life full of happiness.

FERGUSON-TURNER. ROWLAND-DOYLE.

FERGUSON-TURNER. FERGUSON-TURNER.
On Monday morning, at the Church of the Holy Angels, St. Thomas, Mr. P. Joseph Ferguson and Miss Mary Turner, St. Thomas, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rsv. Father Flannery officied at the Holy Bacrifice and pronounced the nuctial benediction. We wish cur young friends unailoyed happiness and juy in their new departure, and we commend to those who have attained the proper age and circums:ances, to "go and do likewise."

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

\$4-TWEED TROUSERINGS-\$4 UPWARDS.

ALL-WOOL

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UPWARDS. PETHICK & M'DONALD

393 Richmond St.

At Port Austin, Mich., on the 25th April, Bridget A., beloved wife of Geo. Shaw, and daughter of John Coleman, Stanley street London South.

In this city, on the 27th instant, at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Jemes Mc-Doneld, Queen's Hotel, Mrs. Aon Young, in the 79th year of her age.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

GENTS .- Having used MINARD'S LINI-MENT for several years in my stable, I attest to its being the best thing I know of for horse flesh. In the family, we have used it for every purpose that a liniment is adapted for, it being recommended to us by the late Dr. J. L. R. Webster. Personally I find it the best al'ager of neuralgic pain

I have ever used.

B. Titus,

Proprietor Yarmouth Livery Stable.

## BOOKS FOR THE MONTH OF MAY.

Cloth.
New May Devotions. Wirth. Cloth.
The New Month of Mary. By Very
Rev. P. R. Henrick. 18mo, cloth, rec The New Month of Mary. By Very Rev. P. R. Henrick. Isino, cloth, red edge.

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Maria Magnificate: chort Meditations for a Month on Our Lady's Life. By Richard F. Clarke, S. J. Fancy board cover.

Richard F. Clarke, S. J. Fancy board cover.

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Our Blessed Redeemer speaking to the Hearts of the Children of Mary. Paper.

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D. & J. SADLIER & Co. 123 Church St. | 1669 Notre Dame Sa TORONTO. | MONTREAL



TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS marked "For Mount-ded Pode Provisions and Light Supplies," and addressed to the Honormore the Minister of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, will be re-ceived up to noon on Tuesday, 3rd June, 1800. Printed forms of tender, containing full

normation as to the articles and approxi-nate quantities required, may be ned or application at any of the Mounted Police-Posts in the North-West, or at the office of No ter der will be received unless made on such printed torms.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted canadian bank cheque for an amount equal to ten per cent of the total value of the articles tendered for, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contrast when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the service contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

No payment will be made to newspapers inserving this advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

FRED. WHITE

Computabler, N. W. M. Police.

Comptroller, N. W. M. Police. Ottawa, April 22ad, 1890. 602-2w

I took Cold. I took Sick, I TOOK

## SCOTT'S

I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,
AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON getting fat too, for Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Limeand Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK."

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.



A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal

Weakness.

Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervens diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Kenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.

50 West Madisa, oer. Cintes St., CHICAGO, ILL, SOLD SY DRUCCISTS.

Price \$1 per Hottle. 6 Bottles for \$5.
 Agents, W. E. Saunders & Co., Druggists, Logdon, Ontario.