

What the Duke Has Cost.

The Duke of Cambridge, the Queen's cousin, is one of the fat kine who have managed to pick up a decent living at the expense of the British taxpayers without that enormous amount of service that might be supposed to cover the income they receive.

He was the son of the tenth child of George III, who was created Duke of Cambridge, Earl of Tipperary and Baron Oulston, and who died in 1860, George, the second and present duke, was voted an annuity of \$40,000 a year when his father died, and the orphan's path was made tolerably easy. Joseph Hume, the well known economist, voted to reduce this amount by one-half, but could find only 52 members to go with him in the lobby.

The young duke was a soldier. John Bright moved to limit the duke's income to the \$60,000 from all sources, but this very reasonable proposition was defeated—108 to 89. The duke graduated in army emoluments in 1839, when at 18 years of age he became a colonel. Eight years later he was a major general, in which capacity he held some of the most lucrative posts in the service; in 1854 a lieutenant-general, and was given the command of a Crimean division; in 1856 a general on full pay, and six years later a field marshal at \$22,500 a year, with the command in chief.

Every step, notably the last, was over the heads of able and veteran officers, grown gray in the country's service. In 1861 he was made colonel of the Grenadier guards, and as this greatly coveted military appointment, with its \$10,660 a year, has for 27 years been retained by one already overloaded with public money and honors, it can be imagined how much assistance army economists and reformers are likely to get from the head of the service.

H. R. II. also resides at Gloucester House, free of rent, rates and taxes, an immunity which must be at least worth about \$10,000 a year, and this privilege he has enjoyed since 1857. The duke has also since 1852 been ranger of St. James, Green and Hyde parks and since 1857 ranger of Richmond park, all little pickings of salaries making a sum equal to \$12,500 a year apiece or about \$65,000. Besides this he is colonel of the artillery and the engineer regiments.

To all hints that he might resign and let some other soldier have a chance at the lucrative and honorable position as head of the army the duke has turned a deaf ear. If the British nation does not know when it has a good servant, George, duke of Cambridge, is fully alive to the fact that he has a good master, and is in no hurry to quit.

An estimate of the amount of money the Duke of Cambridge has drawn from the British people since he did them the honor of seeking a living at their expense brings the sum total to near £700,000, or about \$3,500,000. The amount that he has cost the nation by opposition to ideas of military reform is not so easily estimated. Perhaps there are two sides to that question. The salary side seems to have only one, and a well buttered one, too, for the duke.—Boston Globe.

CRISPI'S "VICTORY."

Catholics, in Obedience to the Pope's Wishes, Abstain from Voting.

The victory of Crispi's party in the recent Italian elections does not seem at all remarkable when it is remembered that the great body of Catholics, in obedience to the Pope's expressed desire, took no part in the voting. Just previous to the election the Holy Father addressed the following letter to Cardinal Parocchi.

My Lord Cardinal. The attitude which the Italian Catholics ought to take with regard to the participation

in the political elections has already been marked out by Pontifical authority and affirmed on several occasions. The circular, which by order of our predecessor, Pius IX., of holy memory, the sacred penitentiary addressed to the bishops declaring that "all the circumstances being taken into account it is not expedient" to take part in such elections (attentis omnibus circumstantiis non expedit) is well known. And as this decision was interpreted by a large number in a different sense, a decree of the Holy Office on the 30th of June, 1886, issued without approval, added that the non expedit meant prohibition (non expedit prohibitionem impostat), thus rendering plain to the Catholics the duty of abstention. We ourselves, then, renewing the instructions, stated viva voce that if the participation, of the Catholics in the administrative elections is laudable and ought to be encouraged more than ever, on the other hand, it is to be avoided in the political elections as not expedient for reasons of the highest kind, not the least of these being the condition of affairs which is imposed on the Sovereign Pontiff, and which is certainly inconsistent with the full liberty and independence of his apostolic ministry. Despite all this, we learn with only too much certainty that some continue to raise discussions as to our intentions, deprive our words of their due weight, and evade and cause others to evade our ordinances. They even try by all sorts of arguments and artifices to produce the impression that certain steps have been taken by us authorizing the Catholics to take part in the elections for the future.

We deem it suitable, then, my lord cardinal, to declare publicly that we have made no change whatever in the policy mentioned, and that, therefore, we recommend all who are truly Catholic to accept them and conform to them with docile submission.

Meanwhile, as a pledge of our special good will, we grant you, my lord cardinal, with all our heart, the Apostolic benediction.

From the Vatican, 14th May, 1895.

—LEO XIII., Pope.

"It was in Perth," writes Isaac Zaagwill, the novelist, "that puzzling over a gramy statue, I was accosted by a bare footed newsboy, with his raucous cry of 'Hair-ald, Glasgow Hair-ald!' 'I'll take one,' quoth I, 'if you'll tell me whose statue that is.' 'Tis Rabbie Burns,' replied he, on the nail. 'Thank you, said I,' taking the paper. 'And what did he do to deserve the statue?' My newsboy scratched his head. Perceiving his embarrassment, a party of friends coming down the street called out in stentorian chorus, 'Ay, 'tis Rabbie Burns.' 'But what did he do to deserve the statue,' I thundered back. They hung their heads. At last my newsboy recovered himself; his face brightened. 'Well,' said I again, 'what did he do to deserve this statue?' 'He deod' answered the intelligent little boy."

Minister Denby has evidently been a close observer of missionary work in China, and he has something to say thereof in his latest report to the state department. He declares that Protestant and Catholic missionaries are doing grand work in educating the Chinese, that conversions to Christianity are numerous—he puts the Protestant Chinese converts at 40,000, and estimates the Chinese Catholics at 500,000 at least—and asserts that the 1500 Protestant missionaries, with, perhaps, a larger number of Catholic ones, have contributed greatly to the advance in civilization, learning, trade and commerce that has taken place of late years in China. "Two hundred and fifty years ago," says the minister in one part of his report, "the pious Catholic fathers taught astronomy, mathematics and the language at Pekin."



Charles H. Hutchings.

Sick Headache CURED PERMANENTLY BY TAKING Ayer's Pills

I was troubled a long time with sick headache. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint, but it was not until I

Began taking Ayer's Pills

that I received permanent benefit. A single box of these pills freed me from headaches and I am now a well man.

—C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

Awarded Medal at World's Fair

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

It does men good to admire what is good and beautiful, but it does them infinitely more good to love it. We grow like what we admire; and we become one with what we love.

There is a false modesty which is vanity, a false glory which is levity, a false grandeur which is meanness; a false virtue which is hypocrisy; and a false wisdom which is prudery.—La Bruyere.

HONOR TO A CANADIAN ARTIST.

Miss Adele Lemaitre goes to Brooklyn N.Y.

Toronto is loth to lose a musician who has attained the distinction and popularity which this talented lady has justly earned during her career in this city, but it will be nevertheless pleasing to her many friends especially the parishioners of St. Patrick's church who for many years enjoyed her rich musical treats, to learn that she has received two very lucrative appointments in Brooklyn N. Y. to which city she will remove in a few days. In addition to an appointment on the teaching staff of one of the conservatories of music, Miss Lemaitre has accepted the position of organist and choir directress of the church of the Holy Cross, situated in one of the most wealthy and fashionable quarters of Brooklyn. It must indeed be gratifying to this gifted lady to find success so soon secured in her new field and it is also a source of pleasure to her many friends to know that she goes where her great talent and conscientious work will have their full measure of appreciation and what is more substantial adequate recompense. We wish Miss Lemaitre many years of continued success and bon voyage.

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE—During the month of June, 1895, mails close and are due as follows:

	Close	Due
	a.m. p.m.	a.m. p.m.
G. T. R. East.....	7.30 7.45	7.25 9.40
O. and Q. Railway...	7.45 8.00	7.35 7.40
G. T. R. West.....	7.30 3.25	12.40 pm 8.00
N. and N. W.....	7.30 4.30	10.10 8.10
T. G. and B.....	7.00 4.30	10.55 8.50
Midland	7.00 3.35	12.30 pm 9.30
C. V. R.....	7.00 3.00	12.35 pm 8.50
	a.m. p.m.	a.m. p.m.
G. W. R.....	6.30 4.00	10.45 8.30
	9.30	
	a.m. p.m.	a.m. p.m.
U. S. N. Y.....	6.30 12.00 n	8.35 6.45
	4.00 12.35 pm	10.60
	9.30	
U.S. West'n States	6.30 12 noon	8.35 6.45
	4.00	8.30
	9.30	

English mails close on Mondays and Thursdays at 9.30 p.m. on Wednesdays at noon, and on Saturdays at 7.15 p.m. Supplemental mails to Mondays and Thursdays close occasionally on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12 noon. The following are the dates of English mails for the month of June: 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29.

N.B.—There are branch post offices in every part of the city. Residents of each district should transact their Savings Bank and money Order business at the local office nearest to their residence, taking care to notify their correspondents to make orders payable at such Branch Post Office.

T. C. PARTSON, P.M.

THIRTY YEARS OF TORTURE.

HANDS AND FINGERS TWISTED OUT OF SHAPE WITH RHEUMATISM.

The Story of an Old Man now Nearing the Foot of Life's Hill How Relief Came to Him After Repeated Failures and Disappointments

From the Kempville Advance.

"I am now almost at the foot of the hill of life, having attained the 76th year of my age, and never during that time have I made a statement more willingly and conscientiously than now. My body has been tortured by pain for upwards of thirty years, caused by rheumatism, and there are thousands enduring a like affliction that need not if they would but heed my experience and avail themselves of the proper means of relief. The disease first affected my hip and spread to my legs and arms. Like many sufferers I spared neither trouble or expense in seeking something to alleviate the pain. The disease had made me so helpless that I was unable to put on my coat and my hands and fingers were being twisted out of shape. They seemed not the shadow of a hope of relief and very naturally I became discouraged and disheartened, and time after time have I given up in despair. While in Arizona three years ago I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink pills. I sent for six boxes in order to give them a fair trial. I followed the directions closely and by the time the fourth box was finished the pain had greatly lessened and I was much improved. My friends having witnessed the



I was unable to put on my coat.

wonderful effect upon my body could not help admiring the Pink Pills, and being about to leave for the east, I gave the remaining two boxes to them. Unfortunately I neglected getting another supply for nearly a year after returning to this part and I felt that to : : Pink Pills were one of the necessities of life. Last spring I procured a few boxes and have been taking them since, with a very satisfactory effect. I am glad to say. Now I feel like a new man, entirely free from pain or stiffness of joint. I have a slight numbness of feet and half way to the knee, but am confident that these pills will relieve this feeling. Although well advanced in years, I am able and do walk many miles a day. For rheumatism Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stand pre-eminently above all other medicines according to my experience and I urge a trial on all suffering from this painful malady."

The above is an unvarnished statement of facts as told the Advance recently by Mr. George Sellock, an esteemed resident of Miller Corners, and no one hearing the earnest manner of its recital could fail to be convinced of Mr. Sellock's sincerity. But if this were not enough hundreds of witnesses could be summoned, if need be, to prove the truth of every word stated. Mr. Angus Buchanan, the well known druggist and popular recs of Kempville, speaks of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as one of the most popular remedies known, having a great sale among his customers and giving general satisfaction.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration and diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They gave a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Don't be persuaded to take some substitute.

Let your glory be to bear your cross, seeking neither sweetness nor consolation. It belongs to the common soldier to be paid by the day; serve gratuitously as the nobles serve their king.—St. Teresa.

It is the united action of the brain and the eye that forms the habit of close observation. We must think about what we see if it is to be a permanent impression. When the mind is vacant the eyes are robbed of half their value.