

regards numbers. What it does not tell concerning the Indians we learn from the clergy, who are always with them and who register every baptism.

In the Vicariate of the mainland there are three Catholic schools,—boarding and day schools,—for boys, viz: St. Louis College at New Westminster, near the mouth of the Fraser river; St. Louis School at Kamloops, east of the Cascade mountains, and St. Joseph's School at William's Lake, on the main road to Carriboo. These schools are all under the direction of the Revd. Fathers and Brothers of the Society of Oblates. At missionary stations they hold three industrial schools for Indian boys.

The Sisters of St. Anne have built a splendid convent at New Westminster, where they conduct a flourishing academy for young ladies. They have also boarding and day schools for girls at Kamloops and William's Lake, besides orphanages and an industrial school at St. Mary's Mission, on the banks of the Fraser, about fifty miles from its mouth. Indian girls receive at these orphanages and school a thorough Christian education, and are trained in the ways and habits of civilization.

THE VACANT ARCHBISHOPRIC.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal in an article of remarkable power and vigor, discussing the selection of a successor to the late Cardinal McCabe in the Archbishopric of Dublin, says:

"He would be no true friend of religion; he would be a deadly enemy of the Catholic Church in Ireland, who, holding the opinions and occupying the position that we do, did not tell those concerned the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. The truth is that the people of Dublin will not be able to submit to a renewal of such a political system as that of the late Dr. McCabe without grievous danger to their best interests and to those of the Catholic Church. We have said that one of the influences which most weighed with them up to this, and gave them that power which they have exhibited, was the conviction that, however Cardinal McCabe might have been misled, their own priests were in their hearts true to them in their struggles with Dublin Castle and all that it represents of oppression and misgovernment. Dr. McCabe had become the champion of Castle rule and the Castle. The people knew the iron rule which bound the clergy to silence, and they, too, were silent out of respect. But they know now that the nomination of the new Archbishop rests in the hands of those clergy, and they look to their decision to free the Metropolitan Archbishopric forever from the reproach of being an appendage of Dublin Castle. We stand at the parting of the ways. All Ireland, save the hierarchy of Dublin only, has joined in the effort to secure for Irishmen the right to live as freemen in their own country, and to discard forever the intolerable system of misrule under which they have so long labored. The clergy of Dublin have now to say upon which side they will range themselves upon the side of the fellow-countrymen or of their oppressors. If the issue were a mere political one, it would be a matter of comparatively small importance. The will of the people must prevail, and it is only a question of a little time one way or the other. That is not the great question. The question involved is the preservation of the union of priests and people, whether the legitimate influence of the priests, guiding, aiding, encouraging, admonishing, restraining when necessary, is to be maintained; or whether the people, deprived of their natural teachers, taught to distrust them in matters political, are to be subject to the dangers which in every country have followed such a state of things."

This is the language of a true Catholic and a true lover of his country. The time has indeed come for plain speaking. It is a critical time in the history of the Irish Church, and a great deal depends on the character of the selection now to be made of a successor to the late Cardinal, whether or not those ties of affection and reverence at present binding the people to the priests of Ireland will be longer maintained and given that enduring strength and permanence the true Irish Catholic would desire. It is worse than useless to deny that the Dublin Castle—oligos as it was at all times to the Irishman—has become within the last few months especially, a veritable stench in the nostrils of every Christian and civilized people. The covering has been torn from a seething mass of pollution and infamy for which no parallel can be found since the days of Nero or Heliogabalus. The Solomonic monstrosities brought home to leading officials of the Irish government, added to the inhuman atrocities which the administration of Lord Spencer has not only committed, but striven to defend, render impossible that even on the principle of respect for authority there can be any alliance whatever between the churchman filling the See of St. Lawrence O'Toole and him who rules the country civilly from the Castle. The Castle is doomed to destruction. It has been judged at the bar of public opinion and condemned. We trust that the sentence of condemnation will be endorsed by the next Archbishop of Dublin.

ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL.—On last Sunday, both at High Mass and Vespers, the congregation of St. Peter's Cathedral enjoyed a rare treat in the rendition of some beautiful pieces of sacred music by Mrs. Petley, of Toronto.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

The Pembroke Observer of the 6th says: "The last issue of the Ontario Gazette contains the official announcement of the appointment of Mr. William Doran to the Stipendiary Magistracy of the District of Nipissing, which event was foreshadowed in our issue of the 25th ult. Mr. Doran has already gone up to his District to enter on the duties of his office, having arrived here from Toronto on Tuesday evening, and passed on to Mattawa the following day. It is said that the Government leave the choice of a place of residence in the District entirely in Mr. Doran's own hands. Either Mattawa or North Bay will be the place chosen, the probabilities just now being in favor of the latter."

Mr. Doran's appointment is one upon which the Government deserves to be congratulated. It has often and with much reason been said that there is no gratitude in politics. Mr. Doran for many years rendered great service to his party, services which no appointment in the gift of the Government could adequately repay. We are glad, however, that the value of these services is in some measure acknowledged by the administration in his appointment to the Stipendiary Magistracy of the rich and growing district of Nipissing. Apart from all political considerations no better appointment than that of Mr. Doran to this important post could have been made, and none certainly that will commend itself more warmly to the hearty approval of the Irish Catholics of Ontario.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC.

Mr. George Stephen, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, in a letter to the Montreal Herald, says that through rail connection will be made with the Pacific ocean, and the contract with the Government completed, by September next. The company will then have built, within the 53 months since they began work, 2,181 miles of railway at a cash outlay of \$66,731,703, or \$30,551 per mile, while the cost of the Northern Pacific was \$51,500 per mile. Mr. Stephen gives a statement showing the C. P. R. had, up to the 31st December last, expended on the main line, and branch construction and equipment, etc., \$72,552,340, besides dividends paid and provided for and interest on land grant bonds, in all amounting to \$92,801,362. The total amount received from cash and land subsidies and from Government loan to December 31st, was \$55,552,651; leaving a balance of \$37,258,711 provided by the company.

Mr. Stephen, from a comparative statement which he publishes, showing that the net earnings of the C. P. R. for the year were \$1,191,891, of the Northern Pacific \$3,359,569, argues that on the completion of the C. P. R. the earnings of that line should be over \$11,000,000.

ALTOGETHER TOO CLEVER.

The Free Press of this city has on its staff an individual who is evidently laboring under the impression that he is not only clever but cleverness itself. Of small and knotty cranium, and brain power too small to superintend a pea-nut stand, this worthy scribe is blessed with enormous possessions in the way of unrefined brass. We have a word or two to say to him. Though he might indeed shine at a spelling match, or rank high in the list of the defeated in an entrance examination to some rural high school, he will not, we beg to inform him, be permitted to use his position to fling insult with impunity at any portion of this community. His latest feat is the following. To the recital of a liquor fight, in the issue of the Free Press of the 9th inst., at a place called Exera, Indiana, he gives the following heading: "Done with Dynamite." "The Irish National Weapon utilized by Fanatical Prohibitionists and Vengeful Lovers." How he must have smiled within himself at this performance! "What a brave word he has chucked inwardly, 'What a brave boy am I,' as he perused and reperused this model heading?"

This is not his first, but it is likely his most vulgar attempt at insult to the Irish people. We trust it may be his last. It will pay our friend, Mr. Josiah Blackburn, to decapitate this man of "heading" notoriety. He cannot, it is quite evident, teach him sense. Dynamite, that gentleman knows, is no more of an Irish than an English national weapon. A little of it is good in its place—but none of it is legitimate for purposes of murder or outrage. That the English themselves are expert in the use of this dread material the Western Catholic in its issue of the 27th ult., shows:

"During the war against the Zulus a chief who occupied an almost impregnable natural fortress rendered himself particularly obnoxious to the British. After several ineffectual attempts his mountain home was finally stormed by six thousand English troops. Previous to the final assault three hundred women and children took refuge in a cave. An immense quantity of dynamite was exploded at the entrance by the British, and these three hundred innocent women and children were thus ruthlessly butchered. And Lord Derby, in his

PLACE IN PARLIAMENT, JUSTIFIED THIS USE OF THE 'RESOURCES OF CIVILIZATION.'

"When Lord Wolsey took charge of the expedition to the Sudan, sixty thousand pounds of dynamite formed part of his 'honorable war' material. It is now being used against the Arabs. A Hindoo tribe recently refused to pay a tax levied on it. A British detachment proceeded to 'punish' them for their contumacy. A portion of the tribe sought protection in one of their temples. A private soldier named Barratt, who describes the proceeding in a Leicester paper, placed a dynamite bomb under the gates of the temple; it failed to explode; he placed a second one, and sixteen mangled corpses were the result of his 'civilizing' experiment."

Yet neither the Western Catholic nor ourselves would in any way be justified in pronouncing dynamite an English national weapon. None but a ninny would think of insulting so noble a people as the English by any such statement. Give us, say we, the same measures we give the English.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN LONDON.

The national anniversary will be celebrated in London by a Solemn High Mass in the morning in St. Peter's Cathedral at 10.30 a. m. The sermon of the day will be preached by the Rev. Father Dunphy. In the evening a grand concert will be held in the Grand Opera House, the proceeds to be devoted to the building fund of the new Cathedral. Father Tierman has already been fortunate enough to secure promises of the co-operation of leading vocalists of the city, in the rendition of his excellent programme. Among the ladies who have kindly consented to take part in the concert, are the Misses Coles, Murray and Roache, who have already appeared with great acceptance before London audiences. Of Dr. Sippi, organist of the Memorial church; Mr. Dromgole, of St. Peter's choir, and Mr. J. T. Dalton, of the Holman Opera company, all of whom are likewise registered for appearance on the evening of the 17th, there is no need to speak. Their vocal power and artistic skill have long been the life and pride of London entertainments. Our readers will also be pleased to learn that the Little Misses Maud and Blanche Cruickshanks are to favor the audience in the Grand Opera on the 17th, with one of their ever acceptable Highland renditions. The band of the 7th battalion will be present to delight the audience with the sweetest strains of Irish music. Need we say that we hope the Grand Opera will be crowded on the evening of the 17th. The entertainment will be one of the finest ever presented a London audience, and the object for which it has been prepared commends itself to the favor of every citizen of London. It is true that times are hard but to every Irish heart on St. Patrick's Day such an appeal as we join with the clergy of London in making, will meet with a ready and generous response.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—In our next issue will appear a review of Father Northgraves' book on the "Mistakes of Modern Infidels."

—One of the most interesting as well as erudite papers in the Catholic World for February was that of Mr. Hugh P. McElrone, editor of the Baltimore Catholic Mirror, on Frederic Mistral's new poem.

—It is stated that a Paris dynamite manifesto promises the Prince of Wales security during his tour in Ireland, because he is a Freemason. The Irish National party has no affinity whatever with the dynamite movement. Can the Masonic body say the same.

—A public meeting held in Dublin adopted resolutions calling on the City Council to preserve a "dignified neutrality" on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit. The day fixed for the Prince's arrival in Ireland is the 16th prox.

—We direct attention to the pastoral letters of His Lordship the Bishop of Ottawa on Freemasonry published in this issue. The subject which His Lordship treats is a live one, and cannot be too often or too fully held up to the earnest consideration of Catholics.

—We cannot but regard the election of Mr. Beauregard to the Mayoralty of Montreal as a great misfortune. That the Catholic majority of that city should have invested with the honors of the Chief Magistracy, a man who has publicly announced himself an advanced Liberal and Freemason, is indeed a humiliating subject for reflection. Montreal owes it to itself and to the country to wipe out at the earliest moment the disgrace of this election.

five dollars, and be spared the loss of time in attending regular meetings." No movement has ever yet, in our opinion, been set on foot in America for the relief of Ireland so justly calculated to do that long-suffering country lasting good of a practical character.

—At the last dinner of the Xavier Union in New York, the Hon. Daniel Dougherty, of Philadelphia, in the course of his response to the toast of the "Catholic Citizen" said: "Our country is doubly dear to us. She is our mother; we are her children. Beyond this our hearts beat high with love for the land where the old faith has fair play. Our temples, where 8,000,000 of worshippers keep holy the Sabbath day, rise not from the revenues of unstable governments, but are the free offerings of the faithful. Our schools and colleges flourish; second to none; they teach all that is taught in others and teach more—they teach the geography of the realm beyond the skies—that there is a God in Heaven to whom all are accountable. Our charities are ever open; our priests and religious never shrink from contagion, but are ready to die at the post of duty. Our citizens in peace are faithful to their trusts and in war have bathed with their blood every battle-field of the Republic. If we are true to our God we cannot be false to our country. Our country repays our devotion by jealously guarding the rights of all her citizens."

THE LATE FATHER O'KEEFE.

The Western Watchman, of St. Louis, Mo., refers in the following terms to the late Father O'Keefe, brother of Mrs. Denis McCarthy, of this city: "Father O'Keefe was a professor in St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, for a number of years, and only when he was completely broken down in health did he leave his post of duty for the Sisters' Hospital, this city. Once a man of fine physique and stately bearing, at his death he was no more than a shadow of himself. Simple, jovial and honest, Father O'Keefe was a good priest and a true son of St. Vincent de Paul. He was without guile, and his large Irish heart had a place for everybody. The hundreds of students who knew him will remember their former teacher, not only to praise and admire, but also to pray for the eternal rest of one who never spoke a harsh word or did an unkind act."

From Lindsay.

About four months ago the publishers of the School Supplement offered \$600 in prizes for the best set of examples in arithmetic—the whole subject having been divided into convenient departments. This offer was made known to about a quarter of a million teachers. We note with pleasure that Mr. Michael O'Brien, headmaster of the Lindsay separate school, has carried off a first-prize in this competition. The number of competitors was 955. The number of first-prize winners was 23, and included distinguished professors of universities, mathematicians and educationists in America, Canada and Great Britain. Mr. O'Brien submitted a list of questions which will be embodied in a new work on arithmetic to be issued by the publishers of the School Supplement.—Lindsay Post, Feb. 27.

CATHOLIC FRESS.

La Verite, Quebec. One day Prince Bismarck was walking with another diplomat in Vienna, when a man passed who saluted the minister of "blood and iron" almost servilely. "Who is that man?" asked the other diplomat, "who bowed so profoundly to you, and of whom you took no notice?" "Of my replies," answered Bismarck, "this man was one of the writers on the German press who Bismarck bribed to do his dirty work against the Church. Bismarck has a profound contempt for humanity. A Berlin journal quotes this expression of his, which does his countrymen much injustice: 'I have never known a German who could resist an offer of fifteen thousand dollars (three thousand francs) to become a member of a crowd of men who had 'consecrated' their pens to his service.' 'Decidedly,' he said, 'honest men don't write for me.'"

Many worthy people have no conception of charity apart from its office of feeding the hungry and clothing the naked, forgetting that there are spiritual works of mercy, and that high among them stands the instruction of the ignorant. Indirectly we instruct the ignorant when our efforts tend to render more attractive and more efficient our Catholic schools and to bring a greater number of young souls under their saving influences. In proportion to the spread of true Christian education is vice lessened, and with vice, poverty.

N. Y. Freeman's Journal. "Lenten services are held with special frequency at St. Clement's Episcopal Church, corner of State and Twentieth streets, Chicago. The holy Communion is celebrated every morning at 7 o'clock. Matins are said daily at 9 o'clock, with a second communion service every Friday. There is vespers at 5 o'clock daily, and a choral litany every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock." It thus often happens that the copy outdoes in ornaments and flourishes the real thing. If banners, processions, genuflections, and illuminated missals made a Church, the Ritualists would be the most orthodox body in the whole world. They are more medieval than the Middle Ages themselves—so very medieval that the Middle Ages would not recognize them. They have this advantage over Catholics, that they are free to add any striking embellishment they like to their services. They are not restricted by authority. In truth, the essence of Ritualism is a triumphant disdain of authority. The hollow quietism which these Ritualists affect is a shadowy sub-

stitute for Divine Truth. Their imitation of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass is such a dreary, empty show, that the embroidered trappings and numberless candles seem like the decorations suitable for a young beauty on a corpse. They forget that a Tabernacle, however gorgeous with gold and jewels, is nothing, if God does not dwell therein.

Criticism is a good thing when criticism is careful and opportune; but the slap-dash running a muck by thoughtless people at everything that does not please them would be as the idle wind, if this idle wind of criticism did not often carry malaria with it. A father, "J. D.", writes a complaint against a certain Catholic college because his boy, sent thither at the age of fifteen, and kept there three years, has not "turned out well." He takes occasion to ask the Freeman's Journal to rush into print against Catholic colleges. A reasonable and sensible request! This man's son was, we have ascertained, indulged in his early life in all his whims. He had no home training. His father sent him to school as a farmer sends grain to a mill. He expected that his son would go in crude and come out, without any effort of his own, with all the moral and intellectual perfections. Now the disappointed father, who troubled himself much less about his child than about his business concerns, sets up a howl, and wants to smash things. The failure of Catholic colleges to produce a greater number of Christian gentlemen is due less to the colleges themselves than to the quality of material they get. The school, unsupported by family training and influence, can do only half its work.

Catholic Columbian.

The influence of the Catholic Church is daily felt in the world, and the warning voices of her ministers are heard continually amidst the dangers and temptations which her children are surrounded. Morality is threatened in many ways, and the sentinels on the watch-towers must be heedful. One craze after another takes possession of the people, and in following it, they rush headlong into excesses that are ruinous to morals, and thus subvert the influence of the Catholic Church. The world would soon learn the necessity of its existence, and appreciate what now is regarded as tyranny. There is no other authority that speaks so forcibly and commands such respectful attention and obedience as that of the Catholic Church. Never, however, has that authority been exercised to the detriment of the human race, but rather always to the contrary effect. Where her warning and commands have been unheeded, there is the decay of morality.

In our times, charity, so called, has taken a practical character upon itself, which is manifested not only in the good that is done in its name, but in the commercial value that is often put upon it. In the latter case the man of business expects the bread cast upon the water to return to him. Often his benevolence is thus rewarded. But the practically charitable man, who feels an interest in caring for suffering humanity, does not count his good works by what his neighbor exercises to the detriment of his own heart and pocket.

There are people everywhere who will find fault, but there are few who are willing to remedy the evil that they complain of. Fault-finding with some is as natural to them as to have corns on their feet. The people that complain of Catholic schools not being good enough for them, do not help to make the schools better by giving needed support. They want somebody to come along and make everything according to their taste and desire, but without their expense, and then they may patronize the school. The man who complains that the church is cold will not contribute anything towards buying coal or paying for new windows glass. There are too many people in the world who imagine that the remainder of mankind are bound to wait upon them. It is very seldom that the generous-hearted, true Catholic will make undue complaint, except against those who do not perform their duty. The grumblers and their associates do the least for the Church.

Philadelphia Standard.

It is passing strange that the English Government is utterly unable to see the direction in which its true interests lie with regard to Ireland. Common-sense would dictate that after having persisted for centuries without avail in a course of cruel oppression and brutal repression of Ireland, it would be well to try a different policy that of frank conciliation and justice—particularly in the present embarrassing and serious emergency which England has to confront. She needs soldiers. She has fifty thousand of the best she can command in Ireland to-day—thirty-five thousand of her colonial troops and fifteen thousand of the Irish constabulary. Were Ireland cordial to her, and we believe that Ireland could be made so by frankly conceding to her her just demands, those fifty thousand men, armed and already drilled and disciplined, and physically the best men England has under her control, would all be available for her to send to Egypt and the Sudan. Yet as things now are, they are as utterly beyond employment for that purpose as "interned" in Siberia.

Catholic Union and Times.

The Rev. Father McKeogh, P. P. of the Archdiocese of Cashel, informs us that Archbishop Croke intends visiting the United States the coming Summer. Won't the Irish hearts on these shores give the great patriot Prelate a hundred thousand welcomes!

"A Republican, a Catholic and a Mason" is how the Hornsbyville Tribune describes a prominent official of this state. A Catholic may be a Republican, and a Republican may be a Mason. But a Catholic Mason is a contradiction in terms—as the logicians say.

"Freemasonry in France is little more than a social organization of unbelievers, fighting everything religious or political that is based upon law and order."—Sir A. F. Vane, jr., Grand Commander Knights Templars of Ohio.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Superior Baking Powder.—The advertiser claims to manufacture a baking powder which cannot be excelled. It is sold at a price which will not fail to create a large demand. Try a 5 cent sample package. J. R. Cron, chemist, 256 Dundas street.

New Spring Dry Goods received at J. J. Gibbons, New dress materials in plain and fancy cashmeres, basket cloths, D'Alma cloth, and new Spring hosiery, kid gloves, new cottons, embroiderings, etc.

For the best photos made in the city go to Eddy Bros., 280 Dundas street. 'll go and examine our stock of frames and pastpapers, the latest styles and finest assortment in the city. Children's pictures a specialty.

J. C. Leonard is positively selling off his stock of crockery, glassware, lamps, chandeliers, etc., cheaper than at any other house in London. Note the place—Opposite City Hotel, Dundas street.

FINE ARTS.—All kinds of art materials for oil and water color painting and crayon work, wholesale and retail, cheap at CHAS. CHAPMAN'S, 91 Dundas st., London.

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Hot and dry skin? Scalding sensations! Swelling of the ankles! Vague feelings of unrest! Frothy or brick-dust fluid! Acid stomach! Aching loins! Cramps, growing nervousness! Strange soreness of the bowels! Unaccountable languid feelings! Short breath and pleuritic pains! One-sided headache! Backache! Frequent attacks of the "blues"! Fluttering and distress of the heart! Albumen and tube casts in the water! Fiffil rheumatic pains and neuralgia! Loss of appetite, flesh and strength! Constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels! Drowsiness by day, wakefulness at night! Abundant pale, or scanty flow of dark water! Chills and fever! Burning patches of skin! Then

YOU HAVE

Bright's Disease of the Kidneys.

The above symptoms are not developed in any order, but appear, disappear and reappear until disease gradually gets a firm grasp on the constitution, the kidney-poisoned blood breaks down the nervous system, and finally pneumonia, diarrhoea, bloodlessness, heart disease, apoplexy, paralysis, or convulsions ensue, and then death is inevitable. This fearful disease is not a rare one—it is an every-day disorder, and claims more victims than any other complaint. It must be treated in time or it will gain the mastery. Don't neglect it. WARNER'S SAFE CURE has cured thousands of cases of the worst type, and it will cure you if you will use it promptly and as directed. It is the only specific for the kidneys.

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Or, a Short and Simple Exposition of Catholic Doctrine. By the Very Rev. Joseph Faa di Bruno, D.D., Author's American edition, edited by Rev. Louis A. Lambert, author of "Notes on Luther's Soil," etc. With an Introduction by the Right Rev. S. V. Ryan, D.D., Bishop of Buffalo. 26mo, flexible cloth, 10 cents.

Thomas Coffey.

Catholic Record Office, London. In regard to this timely and valuable little work, we have received the following recommendation from His Lordship Bishop Walsh:—

"We find the little work entitled 'Catholic Belief' to be most perfect in its kind. No better manual could be put into the hands of inquiring Protestants or Catholics who need instruction in the tenets and practices of their faith. We earnestly recommend it to the patronage of the faithful of the diocese." JOHN WALSH, Bishop of London.

A SUPERB PHOTOGRAPH

—OF THE THIRD—

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Also groups of the Archbishops and Bishops of different Provinces, same sizes and prices as above, and singly, including Archbishop Lynch, who was visiting the Council.

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