level of intellectual conception, and above all a far-reaching vision beyond

the event of the day and still higher,

Canada's glory. The life of a states-

man is always an arduous one

his actions do not mature until he is in

the grave. Not so, however, in the

case of Sir John Macdonald. His career

has been a singularly fortunate one. His reverses were few and of short dura-

heard him avow it on the floor of this

House, and his ambition, in this respect

was gratified as perhaps no other

man's ambition ever was. In my judg-ment, even the career of Wm. Pitt

can hardly compare with that of Sir

John Macdonald in this respect; for

blems greater than ours, yet I doubt

if in the management of a party Wm.

Pitt had to contend with difficulties

equal to those Sir John had to contend

timacy of his domestic circles he was

fond of repeating that his end would

be as the end of Lord Chatham—that he would be carried away from the floor of Parliament to die. How true

his vision into the future we now

know; for we saw him at the last, with

enfeebled health and declining

strength, struggling on the floor of

Parliament until, the hand of fate upon him, he was carried to his home to die; and thus to die with his armour

death is the supreme law, although we see it every day, in every form. Al-

death is not for him who goes, but for

this sense I am sure the Canadian

people will extend unbounded sym-

pathy to the friends of Sir John Mac

the loss of him who we all unite in say

that day was premature. When Con-federation had become a fact he gave the best of his mind and heart to make

it a success. It may indeed happen, sir, when the Canadian people see the

ranks thus gradually reduced and thinned of those upon whom they have been in the habit of relying for guid-

ance, that a feeling of apprehension

will crop into the heart lest perhaps the institutions of Canada may be imperiled

before the grave of him who above all

no grief be barren grief, but let grief

be coupled with the resolution, the

determination, that the work in which

Liberals and Conservatives, in which Brown and Macdonald united, shall

Canada may be deprived of the services

of her greatest men, yet still Canada

The patience of a stoic can be easily fretted

But that though united,

was the father of Confederation.

not suffer.

shall and will live.

those who love him and remain.

chief helpmate.

on was probably his ambition.

the turning-point of his history. was fond of power and never made a secret of it. Many times we have

He was fond of power, and in my judgment, if I may say so, that was

A Song.

"Oh, come," said Care, and stretched a long firm hand
Across lost love and kisses blown away:
"Come, live with me: be with me every day.
And I will teach thy trembling feet to stand." A while I walked with her; bent to her will, With heavy eyes, and heart bowed down i wee:
I did not care what path she bade me goonly knew that she walked with me still.

But one sweet morn a robin called to me, "Hey, mourner! You who walk, so pale, wit! Care! Fling off her cruel hold; the world is fair; come out, come out, across God's happy lea!

Oh, blessed, cheerful voice, heard just in time I turned and laughed-laughed in the face of Care.
Dear heart! we oft hear robins unaware;
There's method in the madness of my rhyme -Boston Transcript

SHORT SERMONS FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

Preached in St. Patrick's Cathedral,

The League of the Sacred Heart.

Uuselfishness the characteristic of the League's devotion to the Sacred

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ACHE

as and especially the unutterable love of which It is the instrument; the end The month of June, dearly beloved. which Jesus Christ has in view when has, with the approval of the Church. been dedicated specially to the honor of the Sacred Heart. Pius IX., by a decree of the Sacred Congrega-tion of Indulgences, dated May 8, 1873, granted an Indulgence of seven years once a day to those who during this month either publicly or in private should say some special prayers or perform some pious exercises in honor of the Sacred Heart; and gave also a Plenary Indulgence once in the month at choice to those who having confessed their sins and received Communion should visit a church and pray there for some time for the inten tions of the Soveriegn Pontiff. Indulgences granted to those who make a novena to the Sacred Hear the Feast, and the action o XIII. raising this Feast of the Sacred Heart to the highest rank, show the evident desire of the Church to haxe the Sacred Heart of Jesus speci honored during the month o Therefore we are in accord with her spirit when we chose time to expound to you the principles upon which rest that special form of devotion to the Sacred Heart which is practised in the Apostleship of Prayer, called also The Holy League of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. The wonderful spread of this work, its simple but effective and world-embracing organization, its theological solidity, its apparent and marvellous fruits claim our attention and challenge our investigation. Another reason urges us to make this exposition. Devotion to the Sacred Heart is apt to become sentimental and perhaps harmful unless built upon the olid foundation of a correct appreciation of the relations between Sacred Humanity and the Divinity of Christ, and a knowledge of the plan of man's redemption. It has become a fashion to explain only the beautiful side of devotions, to dwell largely on their influence over the affections. Many of our non-Catholic brethren, for example, are attracted by the æsthetic and sym-pathetic nature of many of our devotional practices, without realizing the substratum of solid dogmatic teaching upon which they are built. Others again attack these practices as extravagant and sentimental because of their ignorance of the same fact. Many ill-instructed Catholics seem to place their whole religion in devotional practices without regard to the eternal laws of right and wrong that should guide their lives. Some pious people multiply practices of devotion to a degree that becomes burthensome, and persist in inflicting them on others until these unable to distinguish between essentials and non-essentials give up the former because in despair of carrying on the latter. These words of a learned Benedictine are apt: "Not only is the present generation deeply ignorant, and, what is more, because of this ignorance it wishes to learn There is a desire only for nothing. vague commonplaces, for a faith built on air, and for sentimental emotions in which silliness and sensuality even have a good share, and from which the

ion of the people is left more and more to superstition and mere words. Even in the League of the Sacred Heart there is danger of badges and practices obscuring the real purpose of the work; and many are repelled from the League because of the injudicious, unintelligent, and sometimes superstitious behavior of some of its associates. Thus the badge may be used by some as a substitute for contrition and the avoidance of the occasions of sin; the completed practice of the Nine First Fridays may justify others in dispensing with the precautions required to lead a truly Christian life; while the Promoter's Cross prominently displayed may be deemed an excuse for uncharitable conversation, rash judgments and unjust suspicions. In order, therefore,

supernatural element disappears more

and more. From this arise naturalism

JOHN.

The following beautiful speech was The following beautiful spectra as delivered in the House of Commons on delivered in the House of Commons on welfare. Canada's advancement and Monday last by Hon. Wilfred Laurier. It is well worthy of being recorded, being the outflowing of a noble and and very often is an ungrateful sympathetic heart in treating of the ful one. More often than otherwise departure of the distinguished man who occupied the foremost place in our ask of us or we can be of service to Him. There is such a devotion because there is such a friendship—a

country: because of his personal usefulness in our regard—that is proud of the affection League which is a work and consequently demands activity. Neither is it the devotion that the Sacred Heart demands of us. For while the object of devotion to the Sacred Heart is the Material Heart of our Saviour as well asking for a particular devotion to His most loving Heart, is, most of all, to obtain a return of love from men, and then, under the impulse of such love, to stir us to reparation of the wrongs He has constantly to endure (Remiere, Apostleship of Prayer). This view is confirmed by the authentic documents recorded in the process for the Institution of the Feast, and by the revela tion made to Blessed Margaret Mary by the Sacred Heart. This would demand, therefore, the friendship that con sists in benevolent love, recog-nized and returned, and accompanied by a mutual communication of good things. Hence we are required to wish the good of the one loved, and to devote ourselves to secure His happi-ness—to make His interests ours, no in the sense of sacrificing our own interests, but of blending His with ours, and so to fulfill the pagan defini-tion of true friendship—"to wish and reject the same things." Such is the devotion of the League which is entirely unselfish, which strives to make us of one mind with Christ Jesus, to rejoice with Him, to be placed at what pleases Him, grieved at what afflicts Him, and to advance His interests by offering ourselves - our prayers, works

On a Picture of St. Agnes.

and sufferings-for them.

seeks not itself or its interests but

strives to further the interests of the object of its love. There is a devotion to the Sacred Heart which may be

called a selfish devotion. It is content to bask in the sunshine of His love; to feed upon the happiness afforded by

His Real Presence; to take pleasure in the high and noble thoughts suggested

by His indwelling; to be content with asking for favors and blessings un-

mindful whether He has anything to

friendship that values a friend only

showed by its object without feeling

the need of reciprocity. Such devotion is compatible with a blameless life, and

a high degree of virtue. But it is entirely foreign to the spirit of the

It is but a simple picture, just above my table resting,
Childlike face upturned in longing to the promise of the skies,
With a something near to sadness the sweet ise of the skies.
With a something near to sadness the sweet
lips and forehead cresting.
And a look of Heaven dwelling in the beautiful dark eyes;
It is but a simple picture, yet it tells a hallowed
store.

story, Brighter, purer for the record sin's revolving access show. Speaking to my thoughts—all human—with its own unshadowed glory Of a heart that loved and suffered fifteen hun-dred years ago.

Not as we love, blindly stretching forth our hands in weak endeavor To hold fast what God has branded with the brittle stamp of clay; Not as we, unwilling, suffer, moaning child-ishly forever The defect of an ambition born and buried in

The defect of an annition born and warden a day; love whom His brightness has encompassed with its shining.
Who have waited through the noontide in the shadow of the Cross.
Sharing in His crucifixion, with prophetic gift divining in the compensations Heaven's irreparable loss.

Daughter of a race of heroes, stranger to the touch of sorrow,

and the weakening of faith, and a Fifteen hundred years have followed one by one in sad procession Since the sun set over Tiber on that barbarous vague religiousness that makes up the entire religion of a great number of worldly women, while the entire relig-

A NOBLE TRIBUTE TO SIR

Mr. Speaker, I fully appreciate the motion which the hon. gentleman has just proposed to the House, and we all concur that his silence under the circumstances is far more eloquent than any human language can be. I fully appreciate the intensity of the grief which fills the souls of all those who were the friends and followers of Sir John A. Macdonald, at the loss of the great leader, whose whole life has been so closely identified with their party-a party upon which he has thrown such brilliancy and lustre. We on this side of the Housewho were his opponents, who did not believe in his policy nor in his methods of government—we take our full share of their grief, for the loss which they deplore to-day is far and away beyond and above the ordinary compass of party and strife. It is in every respect great national loss, for he is no more who was in many respects Canada's who was in many respects Canada's most illustrious son, and who was in every sense Canada's foremost citizen and statesman. At the period of life to which Sir John A. Macdonald had arrived, death, whenever it comes, cannot come unexpectedly. Some few months ago, during the turnoil of the late election, when the country was made aware that on a certain day the physical strength of the veteran Premier had not been equal to his courage, and that his intense labor for the time being had prostrated his singularly wiry frame, everybody, with the exception, perhaps, of his buoyaut self, was painfully anxious lest perhaps the Angel of Death had touched him with Angel of Death had touched him with his wings. When a few days ago, in the midst of angry discussion in this Parliament, the news spread in this House that of a sudden his condition

as to age or station, yet the ever re-curring spectacle does not in any way remove the bitterness of the sting. Death always carries with it an in-creditable sense of pain, but the one sad thing in death is that which is inhad become alarming, the wave o angry discussion was at once hushed and every one, friend and foe, realized this time for a certainty that the Angel volved in the word "separation"— separation from all we love in life. This is what makes death so poignant of Death had appeared and had crosse he threshold of his home. Thus w when it strikes a man of high intellec were not taken by surprise, and in middle age. But when death is the although we were prepared for the sad event, yet it is almost impossible to convince the unwilling mind it is true that Sir John Macdonald is no more that the chair which we now see vacant

shall remain forever vacant, that the face so familiar in this House for the last forty years shall be seen no more. and that the voice so well known shall be heard no more, whether in solemn debate or pleasant, mirthful tones; in fact, the place of Sir John A. Macdonald in this country was so large and so absorbing that it is almost impossible to conceive that the politics of this

sible to conceive that the politics of this sible to conceive that the politics of this country, will country, the fate of this country, will continue without him. His loss overwhelms us. For my part, I say with bringing Canada to its preswhelms us. For my part, I say with bringing Canada to its preswhelms us. To-day we deplore it also overwhelms this Parliament as if indeed one of the institutions of the land had given way. Sir John now ing was the foremost Canadian of his belongs to the ages, and it can be said with certainty that the career which has just closed is one of the most remarkable careers of this century. It son of Canada—one who at one time

governing men Sir John Macdonald

was gifted as few men in any land or age were gifted—gifted with the most

high of all qualities-qualities which

would have shone in any theatre, and

which have shone all the more conspic-uously the larger the theatre. The

fact that he could congregate together

elements the most heterogeneous and

blend them into one compact party,

and to the end of his life keep them

steadily under his hand, is perhaps altogether unprecedented. The fact that

during all these years he maintained un-

impaired not only the confidence, but

devotion, the ardent devotion and affection of his party, is evidence that

beside these higher qualities of states

manship to which we were daily wit-ness, he was also endowed with this inner subtle, undefinable characteris-

Parliament, is the history of Canada

for he was connected and associated

with all the events, all the facts, all the

developments which brought Canada

from the position Canada then occupied

-the position of two small provinces,

having nothing in common but the

markable careers of this century. It son of Canada—one who at one time would be premature at this time to athad been a tower of strength to the

Daughter of a race of heroes, stranger to the touch of sorrow.

Free as snowtlakes in their falling from the tainted breath of sin;

Free as snowtlakes in their falling from the tainted breath of sin;

Her young life had reached its fulness, each day promise of to-morrow.

If the golden gates of Heaven had not yearned to take her in.

If the dove had not descended where the haunty eagle flaunted.

Its black wings above the threshold of her proud, patrician home, the proud, patrician home, the proud, patrician home, the proud patrician home, the proud patrician home, the first wind a glory which time cannot alter.

These pale lips had never spoken, clear, defiant and undannted, the proud of the house at the preshore the House at the preshore the House at the preshore the union of the separate provinces at ent time such as they will appear to the union of the separate provinces at the union of the separa

"Tear that white robe from her shoulders!"
Tyrant mandates know not pity;
She droops, clothed in her own blushes—could their garments be more fair!
Lo! downfallen from its fastenings, before all that mighty city.
She stands mantled and enshrouded in the

that mighty city.
She stands mantled and enshrouded in the glory of her hair;
Then, as swift beneath the sword-flash streams the life-blood hotly gushing,
The red current overflowing bathes her whileness in its sea—
Maidens, cease your tender weeping, all your anguish sobs be hushing.
Pain is but a dream forever, and the martyr's soul is free!

Since the sun set over Tiber of holiday; holiday; the world it retrogression Flowing to the shore eternal from the world it

Flowing to the shore eternal from the world it wears away!
Creatures of our own poor moulding, seeking ever an ideal,
Weaving all a soul's best promise into dull and senseless rhymes.
Could our thoughts but seek the treasure, might our hands but clasp the real.
What were death, or pain, or torture, fifteen hundred thousand times?

O thou beautiful St. Agnes! when my heart grows sick and weary.

Tiring of the toil and struggle, throbbing at the touch of pain.

There is never hour so hopeless, there is never day so dreary,

But the face upturned to Heaven can enliven it again:

tagain;

For mine eyes are not so blinded that they cannot see the shining

Of illimitable brightness in the pathway of the Coss

the Cross. And my soul is not so narrow that its faith is past divining In earth's short-lived compensations Heaven's irreparable loss.

that the truly noble and divinely inspired work of the Apostleship may not suffer from such indiscretion on the part of some of its associates, and in order also that we may all appreciate better the real good, we shall, God willing, during this mouth explain some of the general principles upon which the League rests

The Sacred Heart was entirely unselfish. He came down from Heaven not to do His own will, but the will of the Father. He sought not His own glory, but the glory of the Father. In other words its devotion to the Sacred Heart is not so much devotedness; it in the fact and such as a such as the sacred Heart is not so much devotedness; it in the fact and such as a suc

unbounded fertility of resource, a high BACK FROM THE GRAVE.

A WELL KNOWN HAMILTONIAN SNATCHED FROM THE GRAVE.

Had Been Given up by the Doctors and his Case was Considered Hope-less—But he Recovered in a Miraculous Manner and is Now as Well and

Hamilton Herald, May 27, 1891. Although the age of miracles is generally supposed to be past, the case of John Marshall, of 25 Little William street, is about as nearly miraculous was He For three years and a half Mr. Marsh all has been a victim of a disease known as locomotor ataxy, a spinal affection which deprived him of all feeling from his waist downwards, and left him a helpless cripple, given up by his physicians as incurable. day he is restored to health, and apart from the weakness natural to a mar who has wrestled so long with a terrible although Wm. Pitt, moving in a higher sphere, had to deal with prodisease, he may be said to be as well as The story of his wonderful reever. overy has been heard with amazemen by his many friends, for Mr. Marshall well known in Hamilton, having ived here for nearly thirty years, and with. In his death, too, he seems to have been singularly happy. Twenty years ago I was told by one who at or twenty years before his illness having been manager for the Canadian Oil Company here.
One of the *Herald's* young men heard that time was a close personal friend of Sir John Macdonald that in the in-

of the case and hunted up Mr. Marshall to get his story, which he was not unwilling to tell, in the hope that his experience might be of benefit to others who are affected similarly.

"I was taken ill in Angust, 1887, said Mr. Marshall, "and for three years and a half I was scarcely able to leave my room. My illness, I believe, was the result of a fall I had a year before, and it left me helpless. I had absolutely no sensation in my body below the waist, could not feel pin stuck in me, and was deprived of the use of my limbs. For more than three years I was not able to leave the house though session after session we have seen it in this Parliament, striking right and left, without discrimination any more than on very fine days might go as far as the corner, and during all that time I was never down town. I had the best medical assist ance, but the doctors all agreed I could not recover. I tried all kinds of patent medicines, but none of them did me any good. I also tried electricity having as many as three batteries or me at once, but it was all of no avail

"How did you come to recover?"
"In February last some one thre in a circular about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I laid it aside, thinking it was natural termination of a full life, in which he who has disappeared has given the full measure of his capacity. like all the others I had tried—no good. But on April 14 I decided to give then has performed everything required from him, and more, the sadness of the sadness since, until I am as well as you see me. I considered it nothing short of a miracle, and my friends who know me Why, last week, I got up credit it. one morning, took my bath, dressed myself, went to the station, took the donald, to his sorrowing children, and above all to the bereaved, noble rain for Toronto and walked to my woman, his companion in life and his brother-in-law's, and he would not be Thus, Mr. Speaker, ieve it was myself."

You say you were given up by the

"Yes, I spent hundreds of dollars in medical advice and in the purchase of all sorts of quack remedies. My physifrom amongst us. To-day we deplore cians said my disease was incurable and that I would never be able to use my limbs again. I am a member of the Royal Templars, and I have been passed by the society's doctors as past recovery, receiving from it the total disability benefit of \$1000. That is the best possible proof to me that my case

was considered hopeless."
"How many boxes of the Pills have

vou taken?'

"I am now on my seventh box, but, as I told you, I got relief from the start. I consider my recovery to be wonderful, and I am recommending the remedy to every one who is afflicted as I was."

The proprietors of Dr. Williams Pink Pills, which have accomplished such a miraculous cure in Mr. Marshall's case, say the remedy is com-pounded from the formula of a wellknown physician, and is unsurpassed for the treatment of all diseases arising from impoverished blood or loss of vital

The remarkable case noted in the above article from the Hamilton Herald conclusively proves that the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have in no way over-stated the merits of their remedy. Pink Pills are a never failing blood builder and nerve tonic, and are equally valuable for men or women, young or old. They cure all forms of debility, female weaknesses, suppressions, chronic constipation, headache St. Vitus dance, loss of memory, pre mature decay, etc., and by their vellous action on the blood build up The patience of a stoic can be easily fretted by the acute, spasmodic pains of toothache, yet St. Jacobs Oil will cure the pain in a few minutes, surely and completely. It penetrates to the nerve and kills the pain.

Hag. Yel. Oil.

This stands for Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the best and promptest cure for all pain from the simplest sprain to the racking torture of rheumatism. A never-failing remedy for croup, sore throat, and pain in the chest.

D. Sallivan. Malcolm. Outario, writes. the system anew and restore the glov of health to pale and sallow complexions. These pills are sold dealers, or will be sent post paid or re-ceipt of price (50 cents a box) by ad-dressing the Dr. Williams Medical Co., Brockville, Ont.

croup, sore throat, and pain in the chest.

D. Sullivan, Malcolm, Ontario, writes:

"I have been selling Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Oil for some years, and have no hesitation in saying that it has given better satisfaction than any other medicine I have ever sold, I consider it the only patent medicine that cures more than it is recommended to cure."

Mrs. L. Squire, Ontario Steam Dye Works, Toronto, says: "For about 30 years I have to that a sore on my knee as done for me. I had a sore on my knee as done for me. I had a sore on my knee as mothing to do any good until I used the Discovery. Four bottles completely cured in the form the complete of the

5A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and brauch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience. Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

can be carried at our NEW line of work, repidly and honombly, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they lise. As the form of the control of the con

Flirts.

In my experience the coquette was the women who had already gained admirers and enjoyed tantalizing them by capricious favor and unwarrantable coolness; and the flirt was the female on the lookout for victims, whom she attracted in various ways and held by divers schemings. She is a female without self-respect, without sense of honor, without modest reserve, without refinement, without forethought, without woman's choicest beauties. may be clever, but is generally a fool. She may be beautiful, she may be graceful, she may be amiable, and far down under the cloud of her many shortcoming there may be common sense enough to straighten her up ome day and enable her, with many shamed blushes and heart pangs of self-reproach, to turn on her downward tracks and climb back the step hill of repentance to the heights of peace. But when in after days she gathers flowers of pleasure and delight she will search in vain, and with an aching sense of uselessness, for the pure lily of the valley and the modest shrinking violet and the true blue forget-me-not of one undivided affection. And where the fruitful boughs bend heavily she will find the bloom rubbed off the rip-ening grapes of pleasure and the downy peaches of pride, and she will realize, too late, the fearful price that he has carelessly paid for the hour's giddy delight, the mock sovereignty, the sham success which is all the guer don granted to a flirt.



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TENDERS FOR COAL.

The undersigned will receive tenders to be addressed to them at their office in the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, and marked "Tenders for Coal," up to noon of Wednesday, 15th day of June, 1891, for the delivery of the following quantities of coal in the sheds of the institutions below named on or before the 15th day of July next, except as regards the coal for the Central Prison.

ASYLUM FOR INSANE, TORONTO Hard coal, 1,000 tons large egg size, 75 tons stove size, 75 tons nut size, 450 tons soft coal.

MIMICO BRANCH ASYLUM. Hard coal, 1,500 tons large egg size, 50 tons

ASYLUM FOR INSANE, LONDON. Hard coal, 2,200 tons large egg size, 300 tons egg size; soft coal, 100 tons for grates. ASYLUM FOR INSANE, KINGSTON.

Hard coal, 1,900 tons large egg size, 200 tons mall egg size, 20 tons stove size, 20 tons chest-ASYLUM FOR INSANE, HAMILTON.

Main Building—Hard coal, 1,800 tons egg size, 100 tons stove size; pumping house in Queen street, 200 tons egg size. ASYLUM FOR IDIOTS, ORILLIA. Hard coal, 1,500 tons large egg size, 125 tons stove size.

CENTRAL PRISON. Soft coal, 1,000 tons select lump, to be delivered in lots of 160 tons during September, October, November, December and January next; 600 tons Streetsville screenings.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB. Hard coal, 650 tons large egg size, 95 tons small-egg size, 24 tons chestnut size, 15 tons stove

INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND, Hard coal, 400 tons egg size, 150 tons stove size, 10 tons nut size; soft coal, 5 tons for grates.

MERCER REFORMATORY. Hard coal, 550 tons egg size, 140 tons stove

The hard coal to be Pittston, Scranton, Lack-awanna or Loyal Sock. Tenderers are to name the mine or mines from which they propose to supply the coal, and to designate the quality of the same, and if required will have to produce satisfactory evidence that the coal delivered is true to name.

authorities of the respective institutions.

Tenders will be received for the whole quantity above specified, or for the quantities required in each institution. An accepted check for \$600, payable to the order of the Provincial Secretary, must accompany each tender as a guarantee of its bona fides. And two sufficient sureties will be required for the due fulfilment of each contract. Specifications and forms and conditions of tender are to be obtained from the bursars of the respective institutions.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

repted.
R. CHRISTIE,
T. F. CHAMBERLAIN.
Inspectors of Prisons and Public Charities. playment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full playment and teach you FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGISTA, BAINE. Parliament Buildings, Toronto, 1st June, 1891.

DWARE. s, ETC. ES. SAWS. COMPANY on, Ont. ealers in

NS, WINES RS. REET ---IRA RL RDS

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