A MODEST GREAT MAN.

Boautiful Sketch of Justin M'Carthy's

Writing of Justin McCarthy, a contributor in the London Weekly Sun has this to say :

Upwards of sixty years of life in a much-checkered world, nearly twenty of public participation in the storm and stress of eventful and tempestuous times in one of the stormiest epochs of history-above all things, the recognition of all classes of a great literary power—have not cured him in the least of incurable and unconquerable shyness; he can still summon up a blush as pretty as that of a young girl at her first ball—and altogether his whole inclination is to retire into a corner or to steal quietly through the bye-ways of life-with no companions save his intimates and his thoughts. And yet a braver man -one more ready to face danger without thinking of it-with a serener contempt for death-there does not exist in the House of Commons.

Take these two pictures of him in recent years. At the time of the Parnell split feeling ran more highly perhaps in Cork city than in any other place in Ireland. At the very moment when passion was at fever heat, a quiet gentleman, rather below the middle height-no longer voung-no longer very strong, and so painfully short sighted as to be unable to descend three small steps of stairs without elaborate care-might have been seen facing a mob of thousands howling furiously and trembling on that thin border line which separates words from acts of violence, when civil discord reigns among men of the Celtic races. This was Justin McCarthy immediately after the deposition of Parnell in Committee Room XV. Or take another scene, also of recent Irish history. A great convention is assembled in Dablin, collected from all parts of Ireland. There is no danger of violence-for the gath ering is unanimous-but there is the electric excitement of historical events in the air, and the atmosphere, physical and moral, is tropical. Again the small figure-retiring, shortsighted, a little tremulous, perchance from the high importance of the day, and still more from illness is in the round. His friends with him late on foreground. the preceding evening and early in the morning, and have com-pelled him to lie on the sofa while he had an attack of illness-not dangerous, but trying and exhausting. They have begged him to follow his doctor advice, and remain quiet in his hotel but advice against doing something which he thinks he is called upon to do, addressed to this shy, gentle man, is spoken to the unhearing winds, and he takes his seat in due time as the chair-man of this gathering of excited and stalwart men. He had promised to be present at the opening, and he kept his word. But when he had done this, outraged nature had her word, and he had perforce to retire shaken and broken to his hotel. Again it is of Justin McCarthy I write.

These splendid examples of moral courage and sense of duty triumphing over weakness and shyness and peril. are not confined to moments of inspiratian and high wrought excitement With that steady and gentle tenacity which only the highest natures display in political life, with all its hardening and lethargizing distillusions, Justin McCarthy is never absent from any meeting, public or private, at which he is announced; is the first in the room to take the chair at every gathering of his party, and may be relied upon in all circumstances and under all changes, whoever else is absent or neglectful, apathetic or unpunctual, to be in his place at the very tick o the clock. If the Victoria Cross were conferred for steady, unbending and untiring civic courage, as for the splendid rush and recklessness of a moment in the excitement of battle two men of our time would stand forth with the assent of all the world as its first recipients - Mr. Gladstone and

Justin McCarthy. The life of Justin McCarthy is just what you would expect - what you have forcasted with almost scientific accuracy — when you had learned the main traits of his char-It has been, throughout, a life of tender affection, of incessant work of unquestioning and continual self sacrifice. When he was a boy of six teen he was helping to support his mother and the rest of his family after the lovely fashion of family affection and mutual helpfulness which is one of the most beautiful features of Irish life, amid all its squalor and unhappi And from that moment up to now his fingers have rarely ceased to work for more hours during the day than any literary man of his time Shorthand was the weapon with which he had opened the world's oyster McCarthy belongs to the old school of shorthand writers -the school that knew nothing of phonograph Pitman's system, or more modern in remains system, or more modern inventions—a school, in my experience,
which in rapidity and accuracy is far
superior to any of its successors. It is
interesting now and then, in the midst
ingly and without murmur, and of scenes of tumult, to see Mr. Mc Carthy marking on the margin of his the consuming altar of an unorder paper in curious characters—all angle just as in his longhand—the There is some compensation words which are to guide him in writing the leading article he has written for so long a succession of years in the ise of Commons.

than that of Mr. McCarthy's marriage the anarchy and wreckage of the last is hard to imagine. The first moment sad years, trust in his honor, courage he caught sight of the lady who was to and patriotism is the great remaining be his wife he loved her. Many years bond of union among Irishmen-the elapsed before he was able to marry anchor of faith and hope against which ; and there was altogether some tug impotently the forces of treachery quarter of a century of the joint ex- and despair.

istence of marriage. Throughout all that period there was never one moment of cloud. You had only to step inside the quiet, old-fashioned house in Gower street, where this couple lived, to feel yourself at once in the atmosphere of peace and all-per vading happiness that envelops a fam ily blest by true, unselfish and loyal love. Hard times this twain of people had known, for when Mr. McCarthy married he was but a reporter on a Liverpool newspaper; neither the world nor himself knew anything of Liverpool the great gifts which were afterwards to be so highly prized and so univers-

I remember that day well when I saw mourning coach returning from a suburban graveyard, and the silent and sad figures of Justin McCarthy and his two children inside. They were returning from the burial of Mrs. Me-Carthy; I was on my way to the ceme-tery, but failed to find it. It was a tery, but failed to find it. It was a tragic thing that just after his early struggles had come to an end-when he was already the famous and successful author-when his countrymen had elected him to be one of their representatives-it was a tragic thing that just at that moment he should have lost the beautiful, affectionate and loyal heart which for all these years had kept tune to his-had been brave and hopeful in face of adverse fortune stimulating his life, his hope and his trust. The wound has never healed. Like all truly fine natures, Justin Mc-Carthy took up his cross silently and bravely; did his work in the same steady, punctual, unfailing fashion; took what risks and what labors there were associated with his duty to his own people, and be seen after a while in his was to usual haunts, a little more silent, a a little, perchance, shyer, but ready, as pefore, to make his genial and delightful criticisms on men and things. His heart is not on his sleeve; but the in visible cross still lies across his shoulder. Just twelve months ago he was with a friend in Liverpool-the scene of his early days of marriage; as the even-ing fell he went out to visit the house where he had lived and loved. When he returned he looked ten years older the closed wound had been opened, and was bleeding as freshly as it did twenty ears before on the day when I saw his saddened face pass me in the mourning

Mr. McCarthy's literary life and work are known to the world, and there is little fresh to be said of them. Like all men whose time and attention are divided between their own work and that of other people, much what Justin McCarthy writes has to be done in brief, hurried and distracted intervals. And yet no scamped work even appears from his pen. There is no man of his time from whom sent-ences-smooth, graceful, and appro priate - proceed with greater ease. Whenever there is a ceremonial occasion in the House of Commons it is the speech of Mr. McCarthy which is always the best. It was so when he had to speak after the death of John Bright. It was so the other day when he had to join in the valedictory ad dresses to Mr. Peel. And those quisite little speeches are all delivered vithout a moment's preparation and without a pause.

I remember one positively astound-

ing and almost incredible improvis-

ation. It was during the great struggle with coercion in those far-off days when the Irishmen were fighting both political parties. It occured dur ing the historic forty-one hours' sitt ing, when the small band around Parnell kept the House at bay during all that time. Every Irishman had to make the very longest speech he could possibly drag out. Mr. McCarthy took his share of the work with that loyalty which is characteristic of him. speech was delivered in the ungodly hour when the first faint day are still in conflict with the flying night. Suddenly in the midst of the speech, I caught the words, "As the poet said in lines of striking power, and then I heard several of stately blank verse which I thought belonged to some Elizthought abethan bard. The poet was Mr. McCarthy himself, and the lines were composed as he went along. I have heard a shorthand writer who was once employed by Mr. McCarthy, say that he spoke of his work as easily and as much without effort as if he simply conversing. And there is no man sticks to his work like him. Once I had to pay him a call on Christmas Day. I found him in his study at his type writer — he does nearly all his work on the typewriter "Is this how you are spending your Christmas Day?" I could not help remarking. "Yes," said the imperturbable optimist, "and a very good

this honest, high minded, brave man. Ireland has had leaders of greater force of character-more made in the mould to sway and control men-but in all her history she has never been almost without self-consciousness, on the thought that he has, on the other hand unquestioning respect-the warm and tender affection of millions of men and women to whom he is only A tenderer or more pathetic romance a name and an abstraction : that in al

Such are the life and character of

way, too.

COMMENCEMENTS.

Stella Maris Convent.

Pictou, N. S., Advocate, July 5. The closing exercises of and distribution of prizes to the classes of Stella Maria Convent took place on Friday evening last in the convent hall. large number of parents and friends of the pupils were present, and thoroughly enjoyed the different num-bers of the well prepared programme, which was as follows:

which was Instrumental Mosie ... Salutatory. Vacation Days Recitation. "Higher Education Instrumental Music. Lucche Play. "The Little Girl's Victory "Dumb Bell Exercise."

"Dumb Bell Exercise."

Distribution of Prizes to Pupils of the Intermediate and Scolor Classes.
Instrumental Music... Grand March.

Good Night Drill.
Dialogue... The Choice of a Home Instrumental Music & Blue Bells of Scotland Distribution of Medals and Premiums...

"Valedictory."

Solo and Chorus... "Au Revoir."

Of the many varied and highly en ertaining features of the programme the Salutatory by the little girls of the junior class was particularly pleasing. The Dumb Bell exercise and Good Night drill by the little folk were also very good. The instrumental music by the elder pupils was, as usual, highly creditable to the Sisters of the convent, and spoke volumes for the

musical training received there. The distribution of prizes to the suc cessful scholars in the various classes showed clearly that the term had been a most successful one. In many cases as the list following will show, the prizes were equally merited by several of the pupils, the competition being

Rev. Father Chisholm presided, and presented the prizes to the successful pupils. They were as follows:

Junior Class.- Second Division. Prizes for reading and arithmetre. — Mag gie Chisholm, Jennie McGillivray, Vol Grattan, Agnes Daninger, Annie McLellar Mary Haley, Mary F. McDonald, Kati Daninger, Alexina Chivrie, Ethel Carson. First Division.

Prizes for reading, arithmetic, drawing anguage.—Alfada Laverdiere, Maggie Du ey, Lula-Carleton, Julia Brown, Myrt Jestian Logisa Lorden anguage.—Alfada Laverdiere, Maggie Dey, Lula-Carleton, Julia Brown, Myr Grattan, Louisa Landry.

Intermediate Class.—Second Division.

Prizes for reading, arithmetic, geograph drawing, language lessons. — Georgina M Donald, Maggie Deveau, Mattie Carro Etta Brooks, Ida Brennan, Alice Babia Alice McDonald, Maud Higgaus, Flora McKenna, Mary Lee. First Division.

Prizes for reading arithmetic, geograph English language, C. history, S. histor Drawing.—Molife Whalen, Angelica De-mund, Valida Laverdalere, Emily Brennan, Senior Class—Third Division.

Prizes for arithmetic, algebra, geography history, grammar, drawing,—Bessie Sears Stella McKenna, Irene McLean, Kutie Mc Donald, Mollie Meagher, Mary Brennan May McLean, Josie Landry. Second Division

Bella Chisholm, prizes for highest aggre-gate at terminal examination.

Bella Kulhwan, prizes for history, geo-graphy, botany, grammar.

Cecelia Babin, prizes for physics, botany, arithmetic, geometry.

Alice Brennan, prizes for history, algebra, geography. eography. First Division.

First Division.

Maggie Chisholm, prizes for highest aggregate at terminal examinations.

Mand Doiron, prizes for geometry, algebra chemistry, history, English language.

Mary A. McLeod, prizes for Eaglish language, arithmetic, geometry, Algebra.

Agatha Chisholm, prizes for history, geography, English language.

Flora McDougall, prizes for geometry, English language.

Mamie Reid, prizes for geometry, English language.

lish language. Susie Landry, prizes for algebra, chemis

Superior Course. Julia Murphy, prizes for physiology, prac. mathematics, physics, algebra, geom-etry, history, English language. Music—Grade IV.

First prize, Mamie Reid; second prize Bella Chisholm, Maud Doiron. Grade III. First prize, Bessie Sears, Stella Mc-Kenna; second prize, Agatha Chisholm, Cecelia Babin, Maggie Chisholm.

Grade II. Mollie Whaler, Alice Brennan, May Mc Lean, Irene McLean.

Grade I. First prize, Alice McDonald: Second prize, Mary A. McLeol, Bella Kulhman, Mary Brennan, Flora J. McKenna.

Oil Painting. Mamie Reid, Maggie Chisholm, Bella Chisholm, Bella Kulhman, Flora McDougall, CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

Senior Class. Senior Class.
First Prize—Silver medal donated by Rev.
Father Chisholm, equally merited by Julia
Murphy Mazgie Chisholm, Agatha Chisholm, Flora McDougall; drawn by Agatha
Chisholm. Second prize, silver medal
donated by Rev. Father McDonald, equally
merited by Bessie Sears and Stella McKenna;
drawn by Stella McKenna.
Intermediate Class

Intermediate Class. Flora J. McKenna. Junior Class. Prize equally merited by Myrtle Grattan, Mary Haley, Mary F. McDonald, drawn by Mary F. McDonald.

ASSIDUITY. Senior Class. Silver medal, equally merited by Julia Murphy, Mand Doiron, Maggie Chismolm, Bessie Sears; drawn by Maggie Chisholm.

Intermediate Class. Mattie Carroll. Mattie Carron. Junior Class. Prize equally merited by Maggie Duprey, Alfada Laverdiere ; drawn by Maggie Du

prey. DEPORTMENT. Senior Class. Prize equally merited by Maud Doiron, Flora McDongall, May McLean; drawn by Flora McDongall.

Intermediate Class. Prize equally merited by Veleda Laver-diere, Georgina McDonald, Flora J. Mc Kenna; drawn by Georgina McDonald.

Junior Class. Prize equally merited Louisa Landry Vola Grattan, Maggie Chisholm; drawn by Vola Grattan.

Map Drawing.

Prize equally merited by Julia Murphy, Maggie Gaisholm, Flora McDougull, Maud Doiron, Bella Kulhman, Alice Brennen, Bessie Sears (drawn by Flora McDougall.

Penmanship-Senior Class. Prize equally merited by Julia Murphy Maggie Chisbolm, Mary A. McLeed, Flora McDougall, Maud Doiron, Agatha Chisbolm, Bessie Sears; drawn by Maud Doiron.

Bessie Sears; drawn by Maud Doiron.

Intermediate Class.

Prize equally merited by Mollie Whalen.
Augelica Desmond, Veleda Laverdiere; drawn by Mollie Whalen.
The gold medal of the superior course donated by the Rev. Father Chisholm, was awarded to Miss Julia Murphy.

THE ANGELICAL SALUTATION,

Monsigner P. J. Toner, Missionary Apostolic and Honorary Chaplain to his Holiness Pope Leo. XIII., and Chaplain-General to American warship preached a sermon on the "Angelical Salutation, " to a very large congregation in the Church of the Visitation, Brooklyn, on Sunday evening, for the purpose of paying a pressing debt on that church. The Monsignor spoke for more than an hour, and held the attention of his hearers from the beginning to the close of his discourse in which he explained the ever glorious and Divine result of the conference between the Blessed Virgin and the Archangel Gabriel, by which the world was redeemed by the Incarnation of the Eernal Son of God, which took place on that occasion.

From the fall of our first parent, said the speaker, there was no hope o pardon or mercy for them or their pos terity, except through the infinite merits and atonement of a Redeemer to come. That Red emer came down from heaven when the Immaculate Virgin said, in reply to the Archangel's salutation and explanation of the mys tery of Redemption, "Behold the hand-maid of the Lord; be it done unto me according to Thy word." And as soon these words were uttered by Virgin—the most glorious words that he ear of time or eternity can ever listen to—that very instant the Second Person of the Most Holy and Adorable Trinity, begotten of the Father before the morning star came into existence pegotten of the Father from all eternity, descended from His throne of inacces sible glory into the the pure shrine of the Virgin's womb. "And the Word was made flesh and dwelt amongst

O, my dear brethren, went on the preacher, that was a tremendous mo-ment while the Virgin hesitated in giving her consent, for then the eternal destiny of unnumbered millions of souls stood trembling in the balance. Would we have been redeemed had she not given her consent? Who can tell? One thing is certain, that she was free to accept or not accept the Archangel's proposal, for God never interferes with ree will, and on her acceptance or nonacceptance depended then and there the accomplishment of the great mys Redemption. And from that moment of the Incarnation, throughout all the ages of eternity, the well-beloved Son of the Eternal Father, the co equal and coeternal and consubstantial Son of the Father is also the Son of the Biessed

Virgin Mary. He was born of her on a cold Dec. night in a stable of Bethlehem, as had been predicted by the prophets—His little body a human body, His soul a human soul, true God and true man : God to heal our sorrows, and man, to feel the depth of those sorrows, a Godman, a God in arnate, divine, and human natures hypostatically united in the Divine and adorable Person of Jesus Christ. He lived with His Blessed Mother for a period of thirty vears, and then He entered on His divine mission, to preach the Gospel that He brought with Him from Heaven. He spoke as man never ed the dead to lif preformed other stupendous miracles. He was arrested and brought a prison er to the Roman Governor, Pontius Pilate, who at the blasphemous request and clamors of the Jews, condemned Him unjustly and sacreligiously to die the cruel and ignominious death of the cross, on which He expired in the most excruciating torments. His body was taken down from the cross, and His thorn-crowned Head laid on the bosom of His grief-stricken mother, whose sorrowful office it was to take out gently the thorns from His brow, and to rain down a mother's tears on the dead face of her Son. His body was laid in the sepulchre, and on the morn ng of the third day He rose again by His Divine power, and buried the ignominy of His crucifixion by the glory of His resurrection. He showed that He was man by dying on the cross, and He proved that He is God by rising from the dead.

How They Treat Drunkards.

The way that the authorities treat open drunkeness in Denmark seems to us, in America, somewhat unique, because in this country the burden of the expense and the odium is borne by the drunkard's poor wife and family. In Denmark, however, the police have invented a rather peculiar but effective method of treating ex-cesses by habitual drunkards. Any inebriate found in the street is hustled in a cab, taken to the police station and locked up until he has grown sober Then he is taken to his home in a cal by the police. Next a bill is made out for the repeated transportation of the tippler, and presented for payment to the saloonkeeper who sold the offending drunkard the last glass of beer, wine, or other liquor. This bill is sometime. quite considerable. Of course all saloonkeepers are very careful in con-sequence of this possibility, and will not sell their customers any more liquor than they know they can stand.

THE BEST is what the People buy the most of That's Why Hood's Sarsaparil'a as the largest sale Or All Medicines.

LONG LIVE THE SISTERS OF CHARITY!

That the Sisters of Charity are highly respected even in Mohammedan lands is shown by the following in cident: The want of a city hospital in Jerusalem has long been felt, and recently the Governor, Ibrahim Pasha, after having completed the building begun by his successor turned his attention to the question of its management. To whom should the care of the sick be entrusted? Finally it was de-cided to entrust them to the Sisters of Charity, and the president of the city council, accompanied by two effendis went to Sister Sion, the Superioress of the Sisters of Charity, and obtained her consent to undertake the task.

great reception was given. the clock struck one, the Pasha, with the city officials, and the officers of his seraglio, entered the hall. As the Sisters were driven up to the entrance the Turkish band began to play and on every side were heard the ringing shouts of "Long Live the Sisters of Charity!" As they entered the hall everyone rose to his feet, and the Pasha, advancing, said, in excellent French, "You are heartily welcome." Then, turning to his retinue, he asked if any changes could be suggested. The chief rabbi who was present re plied: "For my part, I think the Sisters themselves are the fairest ornament of this hospital; for five years we watched them at their work ; we have learned to value them, as we have seen their true motherly and sisterly devotion, to all, irrespective of race or creed."

On the opening day of the hospital a

And again the cry rang out, "Long ive the Sisters of Charity!" After this official greeting the Pasha resumed his place on the divan, in order to take part in the Turkish religious ceremony that was to follow. At the call of Allah! Allah! every Moslem present stretched forth his arms to invoke the blessing of God upon the Sisters and the patients. After the officials had congratulated each Sister individually a very striking scene took place.

The president of the city council bade the entire personnel of the hos pital, from the doctors and druggists o the nurses, kitchen-maids, gardeners and porters, swear to treat th Sisters with proper reverence and bedience.

In conclusion the Pasha said : "I hereby entrust to you, my Sisters, this house and its inmates. I know it is house and its inmates. needless to beg you to be true mothers to these poor children."

They Condemn Without Knowing.

Very few Protestants, says W. W. in Donahoe's' Magazine, have tery of the Incarnation of the Clark, in Donahoe's Magazine, have Word, on which depended the world's studied or even read a Catholic exposition of Catholic points of faith. They do not get, they cannot get, from Protestant critics, either a fair statement of what is believed by members of the Catholic Church or a clear unprejudiced presentation of their reasons for so believing.

This is unfair, unjust, illogical, They set up a warped and garbled statement of a Catholic tenet, support it on weak and trembling legs of their own fashioning, and then proclaim the ease with which they overthrow it.

It is an insult to the keenness of intellect which has ever charac erized the leaders of that Church, and to the great minds that have found a congenial abode within its walls, to ascribe to them some of the senseless and wild notions which those who either wilfully misrepresent or ignorantly misunderstand Catholic points of faith are acustomed to charge upon the ollowers of the Pone.

You cannot be well unless your blood is ure. Therefore purify your blood with the est blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Use the safe, pleasant, and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.



Weigh and Compare

Know and get the best. Cottolene, the new vegetable shortening, has won a wide and wonderful popu-At its introduction it was submitted to expert chemists, prominent physicians and famous cooks.

All of these pronounced

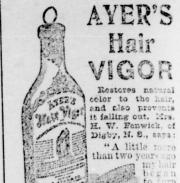
a natural, healthful and acceptable food-product, better than lard for

every cooking purpose.

The success of Cottolene is now a matter of history. Will you share in the better food and better health for which it stands, by using it in your home?

Cottolene is sold in 3 and 5 pound pails by all grocers.





one bottle of Ayer's Hair Via hair was restored to its o color and ceased falling on H. F. FENWICK, Digby, N. S.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for three years, and it has restored hair, which was fast becoming gray, back to its natural color,"—H. W. HASELHOFF, Paterson, N. J.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U.S. A Aver's Pills cure Sick Headache



-OBJECTS OF THE-

The object of this Agency is to supply, at the regular dealers' prices, any kind of goods im norted or manufactured in the United States.

The advantages and conveniences of this Agency are many, a few of which are:

1st. It is situated in the heart of the whole caletrade of the metropolis, and has complete such arrangements with the leading manufacturers and importers as senable it to purchaselit any quantity at the lowest wholesale rates, thus cetting its profits or commissions from the importers or manufacturers, and hence—
2nd. No extra commissions are charged in patrons on purchases made for them, and giving them besides the benefit of my experience and facilities in the actual prices charged.

3rd. Should a patron want several different articles, embracing as many separate trades to this Agency will insure the prompt and correct filling of such orders. Besides, there will be only one express or freight charge.

4th. Persons outside of New York, who may not know the address of house selling a particular into of goods, can get such goods all the same by sending to this Agency.

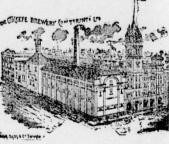
5th. Clergymen and Religious Institutions and the trade buying from this Agency are illowed the regular or usual discount.

Any business matters, outside of buying and selling goods, entrusted to the attention of management of this Agency, will be switchly and conselections by attended to by your giving me authority to act as your agent. Whenever you want to buy anything send your cafera to THOMAS D. EGAN. New York Catholic Agency

THOMAS D. EGAN. atbolic Agency, 42 Barclay St. New York

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND



The O'Keefe Browery CO. of Toronto, Ltd.

SPECIALTIES: High-class English and Bavarian Hopped Ales, XXX Porter and Stout. Pilsener:Lager of world-wide reputation. E. OKEEFE, W. HAWKE, J. G. GIBSON, Pres. Vice-Pres. Sec-Trea

An authentic copy of the Ritual of the P. P. A. will be sent to any address on receipt of 6c. in stamps. By dozen, 4c. By hundred, 3c. Address Thos. Coffey, The Catholic Record, London, Ont.

POST & HOLMES,
ARCHITECTS.
Offices - Rooms 28 and 28, Manning Housel
King at, west, Toronto, Also in the
Gerrie Block, Whites;
A. A. Pear, R. A.

HALF PRICE

As the "Mistakes of Modern Infidels," the work of Rev. G. R. Northgraves on evidences of Christianity, comprising the only complete answer to Ccl. Robert Ingersoll, is to be republished immediately, the author will sell the present edition, till exhausted, at 70 cents, cloth: 40 cents, paper: post paid, tlighly recommended by the Bishops and clergy and the Press, Catholic and Protestant. Address:

REV. GEORGE R. NORTHGRAVES.

t. Address: REV. GEORGE R. NORTHGRAVES, Windsor, Ontario, Canada,

PRAYER BOOKS . . .

We have now in stock a very large and beautiful assorment of Frayer tooks, rauging in price from 100. to \$4.00. There are an one at the 101 some specially imported for Presentation purposes. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. We will make a nice selection for any given sum that may be sent us, and it book is not entirely satisfactory, it may be remaited to us, and money will be refunded. Address.

THOS. COFFEY Catholic Record Office, London, One.