

SEEKING AID.

Thousands in Dire Distress.

MANY ARE NEAR DEATH.

THE SUFFERERS SHOULD BE DIRECTED TO PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

MRS. DURANT IS CURED.

At the present time there are thousands of valuable lives in jeopardy in our country, and men and woman are anxiously seeking for help. Many are cruelly suffering and in deep distress. Kidney and liver complaints, heart troubles, dyspepsia, indigestion and rheumatism have brought many to the verge of the grave. Mental anxiety, failures with doctors, and the thought of leaving near and dear ones behind, adds to the weight of agony and physical tortures.

It is the duty of all who know what Paine's Celery Compound has done in the past, to urge every sufferer to give it a trial; it cannot fail; its mission is to cure and save.

Mrs. George Durant, a lady living in Elma, Dundas Co., Ont., was cured of liver and kidney troubles after the failure of several physicians; she writes as follows:—

"Permit me to record my testimony in favor of your excellent preparation, Paine's Celery Compound. For many years I have been a sufferer from liver and kidney troubles, and have doctored with several physicians, but only found relief for a very short time. My husband advised me to try your Compound. I did so, and found so much relief from the first bottle that I continued, and am now using the third bottle. Your Compound has done more for me than any physician. For months before using the Compound I never had one night of sound sleep; but now I can go to bed and sleep soundly and naturally, and feel like a new creature in the morning."

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

THE TREE FAIRY.

It had been an exceedingly bad summer. All the crops had died for lack of rain before they could come to maturity and nearly all the farmers were ruined or made poor. Honest John was as badly off as most of them and seeing the stock of winter provisions was quite low, he determined to go into the forest and cut fagots for sale in the city near by.

He slung his axe over his shoulder and whistling a merry tune to keep his spirits up, he made his way to a place in the forest where the fagots were thickest and soon his axe began to pile up the wood around him. It was hard work, however, and John's arms began to tire. Pausing for a moment to rest, he sighed: "If the crops had only been good, I would not be compelled to do this." A peal of laughter startled him and looking up he saw the trunk of a huge oak open and a withered-up little old woman step out of it.

"You will not be compelled to do it if you do as I wish," she said, slowly coming towards him. She was only about three feet high and was dressed in very ancient fashion. Her dress was scarcely down to her ankles, she had silver buckles on her shoes, a comical hat on her head and a long cloak was thrown over her shoulders. She was very, very old and evidently feeble, for she leaned

heavily on a staff she carried. John took off his hat and made a low bow to the old lady who seemed very much pleased at the polite attention.

"What would your ladyship desire?" he asked.

"If you give me that which is behind the barn, I will make you rich," replied the old dame. John thought for a moment and all he could remember was an old apple tree that had borne very little fruit for many years, so he promised the fairy to give her what was behind the barn.

"Go home," she said, "and you will find plenty there before you, and remember in three days I will call for what is mine." She stepped into the tree which at once closed up and hid her from view. John returned home and was met at some distance from the house by his wife, who was greatly excited.

"Husband!" she cried, "what is the meaning of all this? When I went to the meal bin to see if I could scrape up the makings of a cake for supper, it was full to the top of the finest of meal, and when I went in the cellar to get some butter, there lay several great iron chests filled with gold."

He told his wife of his adventure in the forest and what he had promised to the fairy. His wife at once began to weep and lament.

"Oh, fool! fool! Did you not know our little daughter was playing behind the barn?" John then began to weep, and calling his daughter, a sweet girl of twelve summers, told her what he had done.

"Do not weep, dear father," she said. "You did not know what you were doing when you made the promise, besides I do not think the good fairy will be unkind to me."

On the third day, Nessa, for that was the maiden's name, got ready to receive the fairy, and had a nice cake baked and some wine to refresh her. Hardly had she made all preparations when there was heard a great flapping of wings, and running to the door she saw the old fairy seated in a white chariot which was drawn through the air by birds. When it stopped at the door of the cottage, Nessa assisted the old lady to alight and bade her welcome. She threw some grain to the birds and bringing the fairy inside the house helped her to a stool and then placed refreshments before her.

The old lady thanked Nessa for her kind action, and when she had eaten and drank bade Nessa to accompany her. Nessa kissed both her parents who stood weeping near by, and assisting the fairy into the chariot, she took a seat by her side and the birds flew through the air, drawing the chariot as though it were but a feather.

Soon they reached the forest and the trees opened a wide passage for them as they approached. On they flew, and finally Nessa saw the great oak tree in front of them. As she looked she saw it burst open and there was a doorway of solid gold, adorned by the most beautiful workmanship, and a long passage way, the walls and ceiling of which were of precious metal, wonderful in workmanship; the floors were onyx and beautiful marbles, and suspended from the ceiling were millions of diamonds, which threw out a dazzling light and made the passageway as bright as day.

Along they flew and at length came to a beautiful garden filled with fruits and flowers more beautiful than mortal eye ever beheld before. In the center of the garden was a beautiful little cottage. Instead of common stone it was built of jasper, alabaster crystal and onyx with the most beautiful doors and windows Nessa ever saw.

"This is my home, Nessa," said the old fairy kindly, "and it will be yours also from this out. I have watched you for many years and am anxious to see you something better than a farmer's wife. While you remain with me you will be well taken care of and made happy."

Nessa remained with the fairy several years, during which time she was instructed in every accomplishment and in every useful branch of knowledge. The time flew so rapidly she hardly believed she was there more than a few months.

One day she was riding in the forest with her attendants when she suddenly came upon a brilliant cavalcade of ladies and gentlemen. One who seemed to be an important personage, rode up to Nessa, and taking his plumed hat from his head bowed respectfully and

begged to know her name. Before Nessa could reply a cloud of dust came up and out of it stepped the old fairy, who addressed the astonished prince.

"I am your god mother, Prince," she said. "This is the Princess Nessa, for I have adopted her and educated her to be your bride. Take her and all will prosper with you."

Nessa was in love with the Prince at first sight and had no objection to this arrangement, and he showed that he had none by taking her to his court where they were married in great splendor. They reigned for many years and to Nessa's great wisdom was due the many years of peace and prosperity enjoyed by the people of the land.—M. J. Murphy, in the Michigan Catholic Citizen



This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails, by all grocers



Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
Wellington and Ann Sts.,
MONTREAL.



PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER

IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR
**SPRAINS, BRUISES,
SCALDS, BURNS
& CUTS.**



DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM
STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.

Ask for DENT'S; take no other. Sold everywhere, or by mail 15 cts. C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Dent's Corn Gum Cures Corns, Bunions, Warts.

MENEELY BELL COMPANY.
CLINTON H. MENEELY, Genl. Manager
Troy, N.Y., and N. w York City,
Manufacturers of
SUPERIOR CHURCH BELLS.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., LOUGHBOROUGH,
Eng., the Premier

BELL FOUNDERS
of the day, have made all the important Bells in England for many years. Catalogues and all information from JAS. T. SCANLAN, Board of Trade Building, Montreal. 85-G

Society and general Job Printing at The True Witness office.

Business Cards

J. J. KEATING & SON,

TEMPERANCE GROCERS,

237 BLEURY STREET.

Lowest Prices for Best Goods.

DUFRESNE BROS.,

SCULPTORS on WOOD or STONE.

Office: No. 1273 NOTRE DAME STREET

Orders promptly attended to.

C. A. McDONNELL,

ACCOUNTANT AND TRUSTEE.

186 ST. JAMES STREET,

Telephone 1182. MONTREAL.

Personal supervision given to all business Rents Collected, Estates administered and Books audited.

DOYLE & ANDERSON,

WHOLESALE

TEA, MERCHANTS.

DIRECT IMPORTERS.

564 ST PAUL STREET, Montreal.

P. S. DOYLE. | R. J. ANDERSON.

E. HALLEY,

General Contractor and Plasterer,

126 PARK AVENUE,

MONTREAL.

Jobbing a specialty.

G. H. PEARSON & CO.,

FINE TAILORING.

22 CHABOLLEZ SQUARE.

G. H. PEARSON. | J. P. CLARKE.

DANIEL FURLONG,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON and PORK

Special rates for Charitable Institutions.

Cor. Prince Arthur and St. Dominique Streets

Telephone 8474.

GALLERY BROTHERS,

BAKERS: and: CONFECTIONERS.

Bread delivered to all parts of the city.

Cor. YOUNG & WILLIAM STREETS.

TELEPHONE 2895.

GALLERY BROTHERS,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

34 - Chabollez - Square,

(Next Door to Dow's Brewery.)

Shirts and Underwear a Specialty.

JOSEPH M. O'BRIEN,

Stenographer and Typewriter.

ROOM 90, TEMPLE BUILDING,

185 ST. JAMES STREET,

Telephone No. 2826. 50-8 m

LORGE & CO.,

Hatter and Furrier.

21 ST. LAWRENCE STREET,

MONTREAL.

T. C. O'BRIEN,

FANCY BOOTS and SHOES,

281 ST. LAWRENCE STREET,

MONTREAL.

JOHN MARKUM,

PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER,

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORKER.

5 ST ANTOINE STREET MONTREAL.

Telephone No. 9224.