### NO PROTECTION.

The Taris Question Discussed by American WASHINGTON, May 3.—After, routine the House went into Committee of the Whole on

Mr. Wilson (dem.), of Minnesots, said that the surplus in the Treasury was demoralizing in the extreme. He briefly reviewed the history of the Democratic party to reduce that surplus by a reduction of turiff duties. Of late years the Republicans in Congress, with almost unanimity, opposed considering the question of reducing the tariff on necessities, and had sheen in favor of reducing the tax on wealth; while the Democrats, with the exception of s few who came from protective atrougholds, had been opposed to taking the tax off wealth and in favor of reducing the taxiff on necessities. In denouncing the protective system he asserted that protection did not exolude European manufactures from our market, but did exolude our manufactures from the markets of the world. The protectionists were accustomed to point to the volume of domestic manufactures as the fruit of the tariff, while they did not state that eighty or ninety per cent. cf these manufactures must of necessity be made in the United States, tariff or no tariff. He was opposed to the present tariff because while it enriched the few it prevented the expansion of our industries and because it was specially unjust to the agricultural interest. The important question presented now was whether the wealthy classes be allowed to levy tribute upon the industrial classes. That was the contest now before the country, and aconer or later the people would succeed.

Mr. McComas (rep.), of Maryland, said that if any article of common use which our farmers could not profitably grow or our miners or workmen produce was not already on the free list, he would vote to put it on. The reduction of the surplus was the pre-

text but not the motive of the pending bill. It is not a surplus revenue but a protective revenue, not a war tariff, but a protective tariff the majority assailed.

Mr. Lanham, of Texas, did not claim to be an expert philosoper in the dismal sciencethe tariff. But, believing as he did, that this subject was one of supreme importance, he felt-constrained to record his convictions and express some reason for the faith that was in him. If they could not be had he would take the bill as it was and give it his earnest support. His principle objection to it was that it was too protective. Passing to a consideration of the wool schedule he criticized it as leaving the duty on woollen manufactures too high, and advocated a reduction of twenty-five per cent. ad valorem. In his district there were 1,035,396 sheep, valued at \$1,196,932; and yet he would vote torfree wool without fear of injuring the people of his district or retarding the well being and prosperity of his State. He argued that free wool, instead of being an injury to the wool grower of Texas, would prove a banefit to him, as it would have the effect of inviting to that State the wool growers of other States where the price of land was high.

Mr. Caruth (Dem.), of Kentucky, characterized the protective tariff as a most insidions enemy. It walked in silence and under cover, and while it pretended to give the country protection, it was in reality stealing its substance and destroying its life. It was not the highwayman who boldly demanded "money or life," but a sneak thief who filched a purse, or a burglar who robbed during the sleeping hours. It held to the dontrine, "He trat is robbed, not knowing what the substance of the people was not their enemy, but the cause of their prosperity, the promoter of their best interests, their friend tariff a study, but it did not require a student | seelskin clock and diamond ear-rings that he of political economy to know that a tariff was might hang them up in the devouring vortex of the abvesmal pawn-shop. He never did it

When the purple and fine lines, the silks and satine were torn away, when the tariff was stripped of the domino in which it had been marquerading, there were seen the horrid features which had been tolerated only on the ground of necessity. but which could never court or allure. When he said that a tariff was a tax he was unjust to the tax. A tax was paid by the citizen for the support of the government and for the protoc-

tion which the government accorded him; but a tariff which raised money which the Government did not need was not a tax, but a tribute paid by the weak to the strong for individual advantage and not to the Gov ernment for the public good. It was claimed by the protectionists that ruin and destruction would follow the enactment of a revenue reform law. He had thought as he listened to the glowing tribute to the new South by Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, a few days ago, of that time, within the memory of many gen tlemen on this floor, when it had been contended by representatives of the South in Congress that the abolition of slavery would mean the destruction of their wealth, the ruin of their homes, the abandonment of their fields. No argument could convince them of their error. It took a terrible war; it took shot and cenister and shell; it took the blood of gallant lives to anglish slavery. Not the quarter of a century had passed and what was the result? The eloquent percration of the gentleman from Michigan would answer that question. The entire people of the South thanked God that slavery had been abolished. As the South had contended that without slavery it could not exist, so now the Morth contended that protection was its only safety.

As the South had found that the liberation of its slaves was the commencement of its greatness, so the North would find that the adoption of a revenue tariff would awaken he energies, add new impulse to her enterprise and lend to every power a double power. To reach the desired end there couldn't and wouldn't be a recourse to arms. The industrial revolution of the North would be brought about not by a revolt of those who were not protected against those who were but by wise coursel, by fair compromise and by the gradual emancipation of the American people from

their slavery to monopoly. (Applause.) In conclusion, he replied to Mr. Kelley's criticisms upon Kentucky and paid an sloquent tribute to that State.

Mr. Stewart, of Georgia, discussed at length the effect of protection upon the price of wages paid in the same industries in various portions of the country, he drew the conclusion that supply and demand and density of population, and not the tariff, regulated e price of labor. He read a table which he had prepared, estimating that a family of six persons living on a farm were taxed by the present tariff duties \$136 a year, and that the passage of the Mills Bill would result in reducing those taxes

\$ The placing of hoop from on the free list and the reduction of the duty on bagging would alone have to the people of the Southern States \$1,400,000 a year in preparing cotton for the market. Re-ferring to trusts and pools be declared that the passage of the bill would paralyze the power which held the industries of the country in its hands, and that was the reason: here was so much stubborn, unyielding oppo-THE MAN AND THE DRAM.

The people. He took occasio: in talking! There are 1010 medicines in the phar

of internal revenue taxation, to make a strong plea against reducing the tax on whiskey, which he denounced as the cause of ignorance and crime. If it meant his political grave he would vote for cheap nece ries of life, and let whiskey stay under the ban, as it was to-day.

\$1,000 REWARD for your labor, and more, can be earned in a short time if you at once write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, for information about work which you can do and live at home, whatever your locality, at a profit of from \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have made over \$50 in a day. All is new. Hallett & Co. will start you. day. All is new. Hallett & Co. will start you. Capital not required. All ages. Both sexes. All particulars free. Those who are wise will write at cace and learn for themselves. Snug. little fortuges await every worker.

### BURDETTE'S HUMOR.

A BRIGHT SERMONETTE ON THE EVILS OF PAWN-SHOPS.

Story of a Brilliant Young Lawyer-The Effect of Poetry-Photographing a Flash of Lightning-Working in the Dark-The Man and the Dram-In Our Hours of Ease-A Cure for Hydrophobia that May be Valuable for Next Summer.

(Copyrighted, 1888.) Reading an article the other day on the evil of the pawn shops in our cities reminded me of a young friend, a brilliant young lawyer, son of one of the oldest familles in Dakota, blessed with a beautiful wife and one son, a boy. His life was fail of promise. which gradually went to protest as he fell under the deadly influence of the pawn shop. In an evil, thoughtiess hour his merry com-panions enticed him into the lair of the de stroyer, and scarcely knowing what he did, he soaked a bone-handled revolver, the glit of his Sunday-school teacher, for \$7. "It is only this once," he said. Alae! it was the taste of blood to the tiger. Again and again he fell, and again and again he said: "It is only this once." Never was that maddening thirst to be allayed. It was not that he wanted money; it was only the restless maddening craving to pawn something. Once he came to me with bloodshot eyes and feverish lips. "Lend me your watch," he said.
"For what?" I asked. "To pawn," he said "For what : I assou.
hoarsely. "I know a place where I can get
"" "No." I said. "I forty cents for it." "No," I said, "I cannot part with my watch, but I will give you twice forty cents." "No, no, no," he fairly screamed. "I do not want any man's money. I have money" and he showed me four or five large disks of metal which in the United States pass for dollars, "but I must pawn something or I shall go mad, mad—ha, ha!" My heart was moved by his abject misery, and I reluctantly gave him my hand-made Waterbury gymnasium, thinking that I could have the grindstone thinking that I could have the grindstone moved into my study for my daily exercise. He thanked me fiercely and was gone. He got twenty cents on the watch and then put up the ticket at another shop for ten cents more. Day by day the habit grew upon Night after night his heart-broken wife would sit up embroidering Bayeaux tapestries by the dim light of a solitary lallow candle, which flickered low and fitfully in its socket all night long, while he loitered away the hours, held by the ornel fascination of a pawnshop. Often his friends would find him prowling the streets at night stark naked, every pocket full of money, having put up his clothes in the glittering perdition of the pawn-shop. Once he so far forgot himself. is stolen, let bim not know i', and he's not pawn-shop. Once he so far forgot himself, robbed at all." And yet Protect in the delirium caused by a week of pawn-thonists stated that this thief who stole ing, as to strike his frail young wife with his clenched fist, because, while there wasn't a crust of bread in the house, and she and the boy had been for two days withand staunchest ally. He had not made the out food, she refused to let him have ber

> drew a revolver and shot three balls into him. He put up his hunds and died.

again. The insulted wife let him have it

with the rolling-pin until a general case of

inflammatory rheumatism would have felt

like a soothing cintment to him. At last,

when he had put up everything he had in the

world, he got on a train and went down into

Texas. A train robber boarded the car,

THE EFFECT OF POETRY. Ah, sister, dear, go help your mother and save verse-making alone! Look at this list. Tom Moore began to write poems when he was a boy of 14; Southey wrote his first verses when he was 11; Keats was a successful poet at 18; Leigh Hunt talked in rhyme at 13; Chaucer at 12 and Milcon when he was only 10. And where are they all now, Ethel? Where are they now? Is one of them alive? Ah, no, Ethel, my sister, they are all dead! Go wash the ink off'n your thumb and help your mother pare the pota-toes, if you would live long. I'll write the poetry; I don't care to live any longer. -In fact, I'd rather die than pare

potatoss.) LOOK AT THIS STEADILY, PLHASE. A New Orleans photographer has succeeded in photograping a flash of lightning, and they say the photograph is splendid; just as natural as life. No doubt of it. Because, you see, the photographer couldn't back the streak of lightning up into an iron tripod with an adjustable cross-bar, and twist and distort the unhappy thunder bolt into a shape most monstrously painful and unnatural, and then bid it "Look pleasant, please." We should think, with all the natural advantages in its faver, a street of steel-blue lightning would have no difficulty in securing a perfect likeness at the first sitting. But with a man, an intelligent man, with a far-seeing, com-prehensive brain and an immortal soul, it is very different. He is at the mercy of the ply. artist," who knows no mercy.

WORKING IN THE DARK, "Ma and I," she said shyly, "are more like sisters than mother and daughter." "Yes?" he said, with a lingering inflection on the safeguard of the yes, which rose clear

to the ceiling.
"Yes indeed," said the girl, the rosy flush on her cheeks making her infinitely more beautiful than ever. "Ms and I are inseparables. We have never been seperated a single day since I was a little baby."

'N-no?" he said, this time with an inflec-

tion on the second section of no that went only half way to the celling and back again. "Oh dear, no," the girl went on, in her artiess way, "and ma and I always said, that when I was married she was going to love my husbond like her own son and come and keep

house for us." "Oh-h?" William said, with a circumflex. Then he rose up slowly and firmly and said that he had a note in bank to take up at 3 o'clook, and as it was now half-past nine, he would go. And he did go. And he didn't dome back again. Not never. And ma said

to the girl: "Toat's where you missed it is not fully trusting your mother. Why didn't you tell me that man had been married before? Had I known he was a widower, I would have ilayed the Home for old women racket on him.".

There are 1010 medicines in the pharma- | Ont.

is of the United States, and in most communities there is one man who has tried every one of them before discovering that there never was anything the matter with him. The taste for strong drink is a mild, innouncus, feeble inclination compared with the raging mania for "taking medicine" when once it gains a permissionally active hold upon a man. There are not many really sick people in the world, and if it wasn't for the man who delights in dosing himself with anything that has a long name and an almanac attachment, there wouldn't be half enough paint on the rooks of picturesque America to hide the landscape.

IN OUR HOURS OF EASE. "Most editors are cranks, aren't they, Charley?" asked young Mrs. Slowboy. "The papers are full of the queerest crinks and wrinkles." "What papers, darling?" said Charley, "Curl papers," calmly replied Mrs. Slowboy, as her husband lay fainting on the floor. They roused him to consciousness, but the vacant stare in his lustreless eyes told them that he knew he had married a female paragrapher.

TRUTH IN THE LOWLY WALKS OF LIFE. Madam," the needy one said, with the air of a man who was telling the truth, "I do not lie to you; it has been forty-eight hours since I tasted food." "Poor man! I am sorry for you. You must get something to eat. Forty-eight hours without food!" "I tell you the truth, madam," he said, gratefully pocketing the quarter. "I have ept myself so full of whickey this past week that food has been repulsive to me; but I will now try to brace up and eat something.

DON'T EXPECT TO SEE HIM. "It was just after the tiff. "I wonder, snarled Romeo, "if we shall know each other in heaven?" "I would remember you, of course," replied Juliet, with tender emphasis; "but, of course, I couldn't know you without meeting you." And a period of silence as long as a centennial poam crept into the room. Romeo kept thinking about one thing and another and one thing and another and one thing and another.

HOW TO OURE HYDROPHOBIA. A physician recently printed an article entitled. treat hydrophobia." Now, that seems to us a very simple matter. You should never have anything on your mind that you want to tell a mad dog. We can tell a mad dog anything we have to communicate on a posts card, or we could send him the information by a rabid telegraph messenger, the young man who makes everybody mad with whom he comes in contact, but never gets mad niniself. In diagnosing a case of hydrophobie, dog with a wire muzzle is the most seus. tive subject, but any dog will answer. To see if he is mad, pull his tail. Pull hard. It is best to pull with both hands. If the dog jerks away and runs howling down the street, he is not mad. He is only scared. But if he turns around and bites a piece out of your leg, and tries to bite out another larger piece before he swallows the first one. he is mad. Then you have the hydrophobia. Now follows the treatment of hydrophobia. This peculiar form of madness originated with the camel. The camel, you know, can go forty days without water. In treating the hydropbobia, offer it anything but water. Hydrophobia in the North is the same thing as a snake bite in Texas. It is believed by the best physicians that hydropobia rages as tearfully in the dead of winter as in the summer. What a wice Providence is this! because when the snow is on the ground all the snakes are dormant, and the thirsticet man in America could not even bite himself at the Zoological Garden. Hydrophobia is contagions. One man who has is bad can communicate it to a whole crowd of men. It is not always nor necessarily fatal, although the next morning the victim usually wishes that is " had of been."

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

Many men of many minds; Many pills of various kinds. or a mild effective recetable

you had better get Dr. Pierce's Plessant Purga-tive Pellets. They cure sick headache, bilions headache, dizzines, constitution, indigestion, and bilious attacks; 25 cents a vial, by drug-Rists.

A TRUE BLUE FROM THE NORTH. A PROTESTANT TO BE THE NATIONALIST CAN-DIDATE FOR ST. STEPHEN'S GREEN.

Thomas Dicksor, on the invitation of Mr. Parnell, has consented to become a candidate for member of Parliament for the St. Stephen's Green division of Dublin. It is believed that his condidacy will have a reassuring effect upon the Presbyterians in Ulster. who will consider it a token of good will on the part of the Nationalists of Dublic. Mr. Dickson is the only man among the old members of Parliament from the North of Ireland who has remained true to Mr. Gladstone. and, being a large employer of labor in the North, his candidacy is likely to evoke the sympathy of the workmen of Dablin.

A "PUT AND CALL." This is a funny phrase to the uninitiated, but all the brokers understand it. They use it when a person gives a certain per cent. for the option of buying or selling stock on a fixed day, at a price stated on the day the option is given. It is often a serious operation to the dealer, but there is a more serious "put and call" than this; when you are "put" to bed with a severe cold and your friends "call" a physician. Avoid all this by keeping in the house Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The great cure for pulmonary and blood diseases. Its action is marvelous. It cures the worst cough, whether acute, lingering, or chronic. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, short breath, consumption, night-sweats, and kindred affections, it surpasses other

"How are collections to day?" asked a man of a bill collector. "Slow, very slow; can't even collect my thoughts," was the re-

A SURE RELIEF.

"I suffered from a hard cough contracted by damp feet. Having consulted a loss doctor without effect, I thought I would try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a last resort. Before I had finished the first bottle my cough had entirely disappeared, and to-day I enjoy better health than ever before. I can conscientiously recommend it. Chas. H. Kent, Talephone Operator, East Selkirk, Man."...

There is a remarkable case of heredity in San Francisco. The daughter of a policeman there frequently sleeps twelve days at a atretch.

KIND WORDS AND TRUE. Mr. John H. Carter, of Corbetton Ont., writes as follows:—"Hagyard's Yellow Oil has stood the test often when all others failed. Our house is never without it, and it will always find a welcome spot on the shelf."

A man having quarrelled with another left him with the following vicious remark: "Well, I hope you'll never be where I wish you."

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

Sies,—I was troubled for five years with Liver Complaint. I used a great deal of doctors' medicine, which did me no good. I was getting worse all the while until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking four bottles, I am now well. I can also recommend it for dyspep.

Miss Hatrie L. Swick, St. William D.C., which is interesting," responded Thomp son. "How does that come?" "Why, the boys have got tired buying it for him, I guess."

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Care? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excressoenser. as many have testified who have tried it.

HASTE NOT, MY FRIEND

Haste not, my friend, the noblest names
That lend their listre to fame's soroll,
Ring ever out this sacred truth;
Great thoughts, the product of the soul,
Come not with haste; fame ever rears
Its structure grand through laboring years.

Haste not, my friend, 'tis better far By thought to reach, by high endeavor, Untimely fruit so soon decays; The ripened liveth on forever; For though, at times, its germs seem slain, It springs to grander life again.

Haste not, my friend, for what is gained By years of toil has honored worth,
Too many "amart" men, evil brained,
Vaunt their low gainings on this earth,
The good alone, are great, my friend,
And greatness liveth to the end.

Haste not, my friend, the tuned lyre Grows sweeter to the touch of time, And, swept by hoary minstrel sire,
Spurs on our thoughts to deeds sublime.
Make right the maxim of our life;
To babbling burghers leave the strife.

PATRICK EGAN ON THE DECREE. AN OUTSPOKEN LEADER—A SHREWD OPINION. LINCOLN, Neb., May 2.-On the question

of papal condemnation of the Plan of Cam-

paign, Petrick Egan, ex presiecut of the National League of America, said that such a course on the part of Rome has been expected by those acquainted with the intrigue hetweesn the Tory Government and the Vaticar. It has flong been the ambition of the papal advisers to secure direct diplomatic relations with England and have an accredited representative at the Court of St. James. It is also a pet scheme to have endowed a Catholic university in Ireland. It is understood the Tory Government has promised to satisfy these desires on condition that the authority of the Papacy be directed toward what they are pleased to term the "pacification" of Ireland—in other words, the orippling of the National League. This attempt of spiritual interference in matters partly temporal and political will, instead of suppressing, put new life and determination "How to tell a mad dog and how to distribute the movement, will raise up unexpected difficulties for England, and bring no credit or advantage to Rome. Irish Catholics recognize very clearly that churchmen are not the Courch, and while they will have no quarrel with the latter they will stand no dictation from the former, and especially when no question of faith or morals is involved. Resort to such methods to help their ends by the Tory government indicates that

> SUTTON'S OPINION. Secretary Sutton, of the League, said Papal interference with the national affairs of Ireland should meet with speedy and emphatic resistance. It is not the first time Romish politicians have been hired to knife the nationality of Ireland, only to find the edge of their weapons turned by the indestructible breast plats of Ireland's fidelity to the prin-ciples of liberty.

they are getting into despurate straits.

SOMETHING FROM NOTHING Can't be done. Next thing to it is to make a new dress of fashionable color, from a faded dress and a package of Diamond Dyes. These dyes are true to name, do not fade, and are used by all economical women.

WHAT THE PRESIDENT MAY DO. THE MEANING OF THE RETALIATORY HILL

WASHINGTON, May 3.—If the Republicans in the Senate insist on the rejection of the fisheries treaty, as is said to be their intention, and if the Canadians ther upon continue their annoy-ance of American fishermen, there is likely to be a demand for such a proclamation of retaliation as the last Congress authorized.

The act of Congress authorizes the President

by proclamamation to do any or all of several things. He may deny Canadian vessels entrauce into American ports, either sea or lake ports; or he may deny entrauce to Canadian fish or salt, "or any other product" of Canada; or he may include in the exclusion all goods not. The act empowers him to apply the exclusion to any or all of the points named, or to qualify, and omit it as he thinks best, but it eally gives him the power to lay an embargo against Canada, not only in respect to her pr ducts, but also against the entry of any goods or products whatever, from Canada into the United States.

That is to say, under the act of Congress he may put a stop to Canadian railroads carrying even American products from the West to Eastern seaports. The language of the act is that he may "deny entry into any port or place of the United States of fresh or salt fish, or any other product of said Dominion, or other goods coming from said Dominion to the United

Thus he may by proclamation stop at once the large freighting business of the Canadian roads by which they carry grain and other pro-ducts from Chicago, St. Louis, and other points in the Western United States through Canada back into the Eastern United States.

BY THE FIRST OF MAY. You will be in the full enjoyment of what is called spring torpor, unless you fore-stall it by taking Paine's Celery Compound. That drives away the tired out, languid feeling so common in the spring. It is the best spring medicine known.

A long-felt want in the ball-room-An automatic train that will get out of the way of an awkward man.

No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the Liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind. writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for Fever and Ague I have ever used."

A convention of people who use glasses is soon to be held in Milwaukes. The glass most generally used in that city is a bitter.

DON'T DESPAIR OF RELIEF, if troubled with Chronic Dyspepsia or Constination. These aliments, as well as Billousness, Kidney infirmities, and feminine troubles, are eradicated by Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, an alterative of long tried and clearly proven efficacy. It is a fine blood depurent as well as corrective, and contains no ingredients which are not of the highest standard of purity.

What is the difference between a man at the masthead of a ship and the ship itself? The ship sails over the sear, and the man sees over the sails.

THEY MAKE ONE PEEL as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pille afer eating; it will relieve dyspep. sia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

"Does Grimes drink?" enquired Smithers.

Wied II.

WHY IS IT SU!

There's a sigh or a tear, a hope or a fear To season our daily amployment,
There's a loss or a gain, a pleasure or pain
To chequer each social employment.
Here there is mirth at illustrious birth,
And nobles in sheen are enrolling, While round the low bed of the pauper that's

dead
There's hardly a mortal condoling;
The poor orphan's tear embelming the beir,
As nigh to the tomb 'tis approaching, Gives little regret to the opulent pet That's sated with pastry and coaching.

And here at the Altar, hence never to falter In sharing life's burden united,
Two hearts are now feeling a holy revealing
A grace from the troth they have plighted; Anon do we view, and frequently too,
The work of curs'd jealousy creeping,

Oh ! pitiful course in a court of divorce,

A suit at which virtue stands weeping. Some hands are at rest, while others are pressed To lowly, but dignified laber, There are lips free from guile, and some that

revile, The deeds of each generous neighbor Some minds are sedate, not a few are elate With the prospect of riches and plory, While some hopes are shining, there's many

Old Time has a ravelled up story. The sycophant's snear, and the hypocrites leer Supersede the real worth of a nation, And true men are slaves to the rescally knaves Whom artifice leads to a station

Here maidens are sighing, and rivals are vieing, While blushes are seen in profusion, There's the conquering air, and the look of des-

pair, An index of jilted intrusion! And thus on life's ocean there's ever commotion, Each wave brings a med by astounding, But why is it so, no mortal shall know Until the great trumpet is sounding. P. J. LEITCH, Montreal.

STATUES IN CITIES.

If we are to believe the lying correspondent of the New York Herald at Montreal, that Canadian city is in a whirlwind of excitement over a proposed statue. But all who re-member how utterly impossible it is for that bigoted individual to tell the truth where Catholics are concerned, are not surprised to find from other journals that Ville Marie is as gentle as a sucking dove. It is proposed to erect on Mount Royal, the hill overlooking Montreal, astatue of the Blessed Virgin, and a little lot of bigots, like the Tallors of Tooley street, proceed to speak in the name of the whole human race "and the rest of map. kind." A status of her who "the worki's Redeemer bore" is declared to be an outrage on the feelings of many respectable people, We have no doubt it would burt the devite feelings also; but it is hard to please everybody. The erection of a monument to commemorate the victory of the English on the Plains of Abraham must have been galling to the Canadian French, but no special regard seems to have been paid to their feeliage.

As a general thing, prople have been allowed to express their admiration in atone or bronze without much protest. The destruction of the monument to Major Andre, in New York, and of that erected by Bishop Fenwick to Father Rale, at Norridgewock, are isolated instances of bitter feeling. Our parks and squares are becoming places

where any who wish to add artistic ornaments to a city are permitted to indulge their patriotic, religious or social ideas with little restraint. Statues and busts of Luther, Mazzini, Garibaldi, are not very palatable to Catholics, but no Catholics have been found to hold meetings or pass resolutions to con-demn them as public nuisances. There is less of this man worship among Catholics, and they tend rather to religious types. Catholics might well join in the project to erect the statue of the Catholic explorer. Lief Ericson, at Boston or at Newport; of Verazzani or Gov. Dongan in New York: Father Jogues on the Mohawk; Lord Bilti more in the city that bears his name: Ayllon, near the Chesspeaks, or Menendez at St. Augustine; or rear a statue of the Biessed Virgin at the entrance of the Chesapsake, which from Ayllon's day was called the "Bay of St. Mary, Mother of God." A statue of Father Marquebte stands, indeed, at Detroit, but it was placed there by the public spirit of Protestant gentleman.

If we Catholics wish in our way to contributs thus to besutify our public places, we certainly have a right to carry out our project in our own way; and as long as the monument is up to the standard as a work of art, others surely should allow us the freedom that they have themselves assumed. It is a poor rule that does not work both ways. Catholic Standard.

THE PRESS ON THE PAPAL DECREE.

N. Y. Sunday Democrat .- If the Pope does issue any instructions to the Bishops of Ireland, we venture to say that it will be confined to protestations of love to his Irish children and paternal warnings to avoid deeds of violence and injustice. In carrying out the Plan of Campaign there is more or less danger of wrong doing, and Leo XIII simply does his duty as Chief Paster in guiding the Irish portion of his flock from the moral dangers which generally accompany the law ful struggles of a nation for freedom.

N. Y. Irish American. - It is an open secret that the Tory colony in Rome have been moving heaven and earth to get the Pope to act as a deputy of the balliff and the "crowbar briga te" to collect the rack-rents of the thoroughly beaten and disorganized race of brutal Irish landlords. No one who has an ounce of common sense, however, would, for a moment, believe that such a ripe and astute politician as Leo XIII. has proved himself could be trapped into any such dishonorable position. It any document, such as the cable alleges, has been issued from the Propaganda, we must wait to see what its exact terms are before giving either heed to its recommendations or criticism on its import. There is no need of any feeling of disturbance over any supposed help the English Tories can hope to receive from Rome. Their unjust cause is beyond earthly help, It is doomed to absolute failure.

JACK AND I. I was so tired of Jack, poor boy, And Jack was tired of me; Most longed for sweets will soonest cloy; Fate had been kind, and we, Two foolish spendthrift hearts, made waste

Oh ! tired we were. Time seems so long When everything goes weil ! The walls of home rose grim and strong; Like prisoners in a cell We clanked our marriage chair, and pined For freedom we had left behind.

Of lite's best gifts with eager haste.

Tired, tired of love and peace were we Of every day's celm blies! We had no gosl to win, since he Was mine, and I was his; And so we sighed in mute despair, And wished each other anywhere,

But sorrow came one day-the pain Of death's dark awful fear Oh, then our hearts beat warm again ; Then each to each was dear.

It seemed that life could nothing lack,

While Jank had me and I had Jack in 74

decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (scaled) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge, 4 splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

HAVE YOU A PAIN Anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER." And Get Ivstant Reitef. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS 25 Cts. Per Bottle.

STOPPED FREE Marvell us success. Insune Persons Restored. for all Brain & Nerve Dibrasse. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Full discrete. A Property of the State of the Control of For sale by LYMAN BROS. & Co., Toronto,

# Campbell's Compound

IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILLOUS DISORDERS,
ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS. Brance, Man., 21st Oct., 1895.—I and Complett's Cate arise Compount the best article I have ever used for control meas or billiousness, and easy to take, I san, yours truly, A. N. McDovald.

Sold by scalers in family medicless everywhere.

More are the second of the s

55 to \$3 a Day. Samples and duty FREE lines no under the horses feet. With BREWATER'S SAPERT RAIN HOLDER Co. Holly Mich

# The Grey Nues of Montreal

Will petition the Provincial Legislature at their next Session, to be authorized to sell a certain portion of land situate in the Parish of St. Joseph of Chambly.

SISTER FILIATRAULT.

WANTED.—RESPONSIBLE PARTIES to sell the WANZER and NEW HOME Sewing Machines where not already represented. TURNER, ST. PIERRE & CO., Sole Proprietors for Quebec Province, 1437 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

> COUCHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption CURED BY ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.



# CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incl-dent to a billious state of the system, such as Diz-ziness, Nausca, Drowsiness, Distress after cating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remark-

Acho they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In viais at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York Olty.

For Coughs, Neglected Colds, Bron-Chitis, Pain in the Chest, and all diseases of the Lungs,

## **ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM**

Is the GREAT MODERN REMEDY. For Croup it is almost a Specific. As an Expectorant IT HAS NO EQUAL!

. D'is composed of the active principles of roots and plants which are chemically extracted, so as to retain all their Medical qualities. MINISTERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS Who are so often afflicted with Throat Diseases, will find a sure remedy in this Balsam. Losenges and waters sometimes give relief, but this Balsam taken a few times will custor a permanent cure.

Prices, 25 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle-

ben everything goes well?

Walls of home rose grim and strong;
ke prisoners in a cell
lanked our marriage chain, and pined
reedom wa had left behind.

I, tired of love and peace were we
every day's celm blies!

Is mine, and I was his;
so we sighed in mute despair,
wished each other anywhere,

orrow came one day—the pain
death's dark awful fest;
hen our hearts beat warm sgain;
med that life could nothing lack,

Jank time in a benefit was placed.

[New Orloins Times Democrat.

Address Arrangean and A1.00 per bottle.

UNCOVERED We will print your name and adverse will be present numbers of the man and adverse will be present numbers of pleture, cardact slogue, books, sample works of art, circulars, magnatics, per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great present amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to pour tend and agents business. Those whose
actions and surgers ample you the great numbers of pleture, catelogues, tooks, ample were to off, when the per
per, general amples, etc., etc.) Uncovaring to you the great per
per, general amples, etc., e