

RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN.

A CAREER MARKED BY GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS.

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE RAPID STRIDES OF PROGRESS MADE BY HIM IN THE PUBLIC LIFE OF ENGLAND—THE RESULTS OF CULTURE, BROADMINDEDNESS AND GOOD JUDGMENT STRIKINGLY PROMINENT.

"I am glad to learn that the TRUE WITNESS is valiantly keeping up the good fight for the principles of which it has so long been the doughty champion in the Province of Quebec," said Lord Russell, of Killowen, to a representative of this paper during his brief sojourn in Montreal this week.

As will be inferred from the statement quoted, the Lord Chief Justice of England takes a keen and a practical interest in everything which concerns the Irish Catholic cause, whether in the United Kingdom, of the judiciary of which he is the supreme head, or in the colonies, or in the United States, of the Bar Association of which he has just been the guest, as was noted in the TRUE WITNESS last week, when a synopsis of his masterful address on International Law and Arbitration was published.

Lord Russell, of Killowen, is one of the numerous Irishmen who by their achievements in literature, in oratory, on the battlefield, at the bar, or in the halls of the legislature, have in various portions of the British empire shed lustre on their native land. He has worked his way upward through sheer force of intellect and of character aided by a university education and a marked capacity for hard work. His whole career, from the time when, a poor law student in London, he supported himself by reporting in the press gallery of the House of Commons, down to his appointment by Mr. Gladstone as Lord Chief Justice of England, has been a series of brilliant success.

He was born on the outskirts of Newry, County Down, Ireland, in 1833, and is descended from a fine old Catholic family, which can trace its descent in unbroken succession for over six hundred years. He was one of five children, all of whom, except himself, entered the religious life. Three of them are members of the Order of Sisters of Mercy, two being in Ireland, and one being at the head of the Order in California. It was his intention to pay a visit to the last mentioned during his stay in the United States, but his engagements became so pressing that he was regretfully obliged to forego the tender pleasure which a meeting of brother and sister after many long years of separation by thousands of miles of both land and sea could not fail to produce. The other member of the family, his only brother, Matthew, is a Jesuit Father, who has published some volumes of poetry of a high order, and who has for years been editor of that high-class magazine, the Irish Monthly. Lord Russell's uncle was also a priest of great literary ability. It was he who wrote the standard life of Cardinal Mezzofanti, the renowned polyglot. He contributed frequently to the Edinburgh Review when it was the leading literary magazine in Great Britain, and was one of the founders of the Dublin Review. He has been made famous for all time by Cardinal Newman's reference to him in his "Apologia" as "the dear friend to whom, under Heaven, I owe my conversion."

Having been educated, first at a Catholic school in Newry, and then in Trinity University, Dublin, Charles, the future Lord Chief Justice of England, began his legal training in a solicitor's office in Newry. Convinced that he would be more successful in the higher branch of the profession, he left the solicitor's office in 1851 and went to London. At first he supported himself, while pursuing his legal studies, by reporting in the press gallery of the House of Commons—a fact which recalls a similar incident in the early life of the late Sir John Thompson, at Halifax. In 1859, at the age of twenty-six, he was admitted into Lincoln's Inn, where his conspicuous ability and energy soon made a name for him. He "took silk" in 1872, and in a short time he was recognized as one of the cleverest of the advocates at the bar. In every prominent case, beginning with the *Yelverton case*, he was the leading counsel.

One who has watched his career with sympathetic interest thus writes of him: "His effect on a jury was almost magical. By nature he was formed to attract and captivate and sway the sympathies of men. His voice was clear, persuasive and resonant. The words were always aided by energetic action, and by the deep gleaming eyes of the speaker. Somebody once said that Russell was the only man at the bar who could speak in italics. The saying was odd, but was nevertheless appropriate and expressive. Russell could by the slightest modulation of his voice give all the emphasis of italics, of small print or large print, or any other effect he might desire, to his spoken words. When it was a question of pathos or emotion, the peculiar vibration of his voice lent unspeakable effect to what he was saying. How far his emotion was genuine, and how far assumed, cannot even be guessed at. It was acting then it was acting of a very high order. There were times, as in the celebrated Parnell Commission, when he shed tears—genuine tears. In general his passion was well under control. His style was by no means florid or rhetorical; on the contrary, it was restrained and dignified, and the salient characteristic of it was not so much eloquence as a happy, forcible directness. He relied mostly on his consummate skill as a cross-examiner, and it was a rare intellectual treat to listen to Sir Charles when matched against an adequate witness.

"Sir Charles Russell's great range of sympathies and capacities always gave him an advantage over his rivals. He

is, and always has been, a many-sided man, with interests that lie in all directions and stretch through every form of work and pleasure. A breach of promise case or a commercial contract, a big society scandal or a question of international fishing rights, a murder trial or a Parnell Commission—it was all the same to him. He had lived with all classes of people, and had learned to know the world thoroughly. Lord Coleridge was an extremely clever pleader, a scholar in a light and graceful fashion, a great reader, and a brilliant conversationalist. He built his reputation not on his general knowledge of law and affairs, but on the wonderful acuteness with which he covered up his ignorance. Lord Russell is a stronger man than his predecessor. He is not only a lawyer; he is a sportsman, a politician, a business man, a man of the world. He could bring a special technical knowledge to bear upon almost any case submitted to him. No one but Lord Russell could have delivered that famous speech before the Parnell Commission of 1888. There has, it is almost needless to say, been no case of any importance during the last twenty years in which he has not been prominently concerned. The skill with which he could play upon the emotions of a jury made him almost a necessity in the great society scandals. The Colliu Campbell case, which lasted nineteen days, Chetwynd v. Durham, the Crawford divorce case, the Wyndham lunacy petition, the great Pearl case, the Tanby Croft scandal, when the Prince of Wales was called as witness, the Bell v. Lawes trial, when the law courts resembled the opening day of the Royal Academy, and the notorious Maybrick case, were all cases after his own heart. They gave a wide field for advocacy, for the exercise of his special gifts of appeal and denunciation.

"Sir George Lewis has declared that Sir Charles Russell, in addition to being the best verdict getter in the kingdom, was also a great lawyer. And you have only to consult any English barrister to get a decided opinion on the comparative merits of Coleridge and Russell as Lord Chief Justice. No single decision of his has so far been reversed, and in the one case which has called forth his great qualities as a lawyer and a judge—the trial of Jameson and his associates—he was not found wanting. His setting forth of the law on that occasion, apart from the dignity of its utterances, was trenchant and accurate, and has been endorsed by every competent authority. However that may be, in the old days his name was one to conjure with. His clientele was unequalled, and his fees and refreshers without precedent. The biggest fortunes in the legal profession in England are usually made by the men who practise before Parliamentary committees. But they work out of sight of the public eye, and very few men even know their names. Sir Charles probably made a bigger fortune than any other man who practised in open court. His average income was \$150,000 a year. I remember in one famous murder trial it was calculated that his time was worth \$15 a minute. Sir Charles never spared himself. He set his juniors in consultation night and morning, the lamp burned in his chambers till the early hours, and sometimes he would sleep there. No amount of work seemed to tell on him. After a heavy day in the law courts he would, as often as not, attend to his Parliamentary duties, or run down into the provinces to address a great political meeting. The only restorative he allowed himself was snuff, and he and Sir Richard Webster used to exchange boxes with an air of portentous old-world gravity. But the Lord Chief Justice of England has laid aside his snuff-box; and even the bandanna handkerchief, so long an object of interest and amazement to the courts, has passed out of sight."

"It was only to be expected that, when he entered parliament in 1880, Mr. Russell would make his mark there. It was, indeed, inevitable that, with his brilliant reputation at the bar, with his exquisite voice, his clear and attractive style of oratory, and his fine, commanding presence, that this should be so. Mr. Gladstone, who is a warm admirer and an intimate personal friend of his, placed at his disposal the highest legal offices in the gift of his government; he became Solicitor-General for England first, and afterwards Attorney-General. Mr. Gladstone also conferred upon him the honor of knighthood. In the House of Commons he was an able and eloquent advocate not only of Liberal principles but of the cause of Home Rule for Ireland.

"There was only one opinion in 1894 as to who should succeed Lord Coleridge as Chief Justice. Lord Coleridge's resignation had been too long delayed. He clung tenaciously to his office, in the hope of seeing his son Bernard elevated to the bench. His feeble health had thrown the business of the court behind-hand, and the irregular sittings, the vexatious delays and the greivous unpunctuality of "the chief" were becoming a positive scandal. Lord Russell reformed all that. The changes in procedure which Lord Russell has introduced have immensely added to his popularity among the bar and public. There is probably no other court in the world in which business is got through so expeditiously as in the Chief Justice's court. As a small proof of his intolerance of delay, it may be noted that with Lord Russell the age of judicial ignorance has passed away. Lord Coleridge would never own up to knowing anything. He used to amuse the court by insisting on having the most ordinary expressions elaborately explained to him. "O?" he once said. "What is oof, pray?" Lord Russell knows and revels in his knowledge. He astonished England about a year ago by showing an acquaintance with the details of betting that was certainly not equalled by more than five million people in Great Britain.

"But Lord Russell, as has been said, is far from being a mere lawyer. He is a thorough-going, out-and-out sportsman, a monarch at the whist table, a capital shot, and a first-class judge of horses. Only a few months ago he was telling the Eton boys that he would sooner be the finest bowler in England than Prime

Minister. Whenever he is visiting a school he questions the boys about their games, and occasionally takes a hand in them. There was a description in a paper only the other day of a game at baseball at which his lordship umpired. The game must have been a great success. One of the teams made 850 runs and there were seventeen innings. No one was put out in the first innings at all. In the fourth innings the ball was lost, and the man at the bat made ten home runs, one after another, and had them all counted by the umpire. Lord Russell is not the man to do things by halves. In a little village under the shelter of Killowen Bay is a farmer who some forty-five years ago who beat "Charley" Russell at putting the stone. He tells with much pride how the future Lord Chief Justice sat up the whole of that night practicing the feat, and beat his rival next day."

Lord Russell's visit to this country is specially gratifying to Canadians of all creeds and classes, because of his able and dignified presentation of Canada's claims at the sittings of the Behring Sea Arbitration Commission in Paris.



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OUR PHILOSOPHER HAS SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THE GYPSY CAMP.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH OF THE LITTLE BAND NOW LOCATED IN REAR OF THE S. A. A. GROUNDS.

I was foolish enough to promise to write a complete account of "The Philosophers' Convention," and having made a very laudable, and, one would imagine, sufficient effort in that direction, I hoped to hear that the members of that learned body had moved a vote of thanks in my direction, and a request to place the remainder of the report in some pigeon-hole to await the coming of some future antiquarian or the compiler of a detailed history of Canada. But instead I am reminded of my unfinished duty by a delegation of ruthless philosophers, and am commanded to proceed with the work *instantly*.

Gentle reader! if you reach this point, think in pity of the scribe that has to wade through the dry details of a commonplace report, while the rustle of Li Hung Chang's Yellow Jacket and the clink of the "Gold and silver debates" are agitating the air. Well, after the philosophical triel, Bel, Bessie and myself, had exhausted the subject of "Street car conductors and motormen," we resolved to rest our weary brains for a few moments by gazing on the passing scene. The electric car sped on its way gaily and soon the beautiful grounds of the S. A. A. were near. We admired the pretty club house and thought the "winged foot" a most appropriate emblem for the boys in green, and we might have taken lacrosse for our next study, but in another moment the car swung gracefully round the curve and brought into full view a gypsy camp. The gypsy queen (I suppose it was) was coming from a neighboring stream with a supply of water in two black kettles hung from the ends of a stout pole that rested on her shoulders. Bessie, after overcoming her surprise at the unexpected vision, told us she always thought gypsies were poetical creatures with picturesque surroundings. "Well, so they are," said Bel. "But these are rather dirty." "I often thought," continued Bessie, "that I would like to be a gypsy, especially when listening to some pretty song about their roving, merry life and 'the gypsy's life is gay and free,' and something about 'the greenwood tree.'"

"Well, now is your time to join their ranks," answered practical Bel, "but I do not think you will be very gay or free. How would you like to have to carry the water? You see the women do all the work." "I would not like it a bit," replied Bessie; yet, I cannot help thinking it must be a nice way to live. "Delightful! if it is a fair sample before us," said Bel, with a touch of sarcasm. I agreed with Bessie, however, and considered it the only rational system of living. For instance it was so economical—no rent, no taxes, no water-rates, no insurance, no plumber's or ice or coal bills; and then the convenience, no pictures or fly-screens to hang, no carpets to tack, no windows to clean, no sweeping, no dusting.

"No washing, no scrubbing, no nice hot dinners to eat, no clean cosy beds to rest in, no comfort, nothing but mud and misery," broke in Bel. "Now I wonder what gypsies do eat?" said Bessie, anxiously. "Whatever they can beg or steal, I suppose," Bel replied. "Oh! well, I

would not want to steal." Bessie answers. "You would not think you were stealing if you were a gypsy, because you would believe in Equal Rights then," Bel tells her. "I wonder how they spend their time, and what kind of thoughts they have," said Bessie in a musing mood. "Oh! I do not know," Bel answered impatiently, "but they evidently do not think much of soap and water."

Then we wondered whence they came and whither they went and where dead gypsies were buried, but all these questions had to be consigned to our Question Box for future solving.

Meanwhile we had left the gypsy camp far behind and were flying with electric speed through the open country, and the delicate white bloom of the buckwheat fields and the crisp ruddy leaves in the beet patches claimed our admiring attention. On we went enjoying the quick motion and the bright sunshine until Bessie and I declared we loved the country and would be glad to dwell in it always. Bel thought we had queer ideas for people who pretended to be civilized. First, we wanted to be gypsies, and now farmers in the dull, dreary country.

Bessie and I used all our powers of persuasion to convert Bel to a proper appreciation of the joys of rural life, reminding her of the lowing kine coming up the lane at evening, and the star-eyed daisy of the Springtime.

"Cows and daisies are very nice in pictures," answered our incorrigible companion, "but I do not desire a closer acquaintance."

"You could have a bicycle and ride into the city when you chose," continued Bessie.

"I would rather have a bicycle in town and ride into the country instead," replied Bel. "That is if I rode at all." We had now reached our terminus, Back River, and we agreed to at once explore the village. After this our convention encamped under the spreading branches of a tall and stately elm and soon after our attention was divided in the discussion of fruit and religion. It was not real religion; it was only theosophy, electric belief and the transmigration of souls, and all the other vagaries of diseased minds. Bessie confessed that she did not know anything about theosophy and Bel immediately proceeded to enlighten her and told her of the marriage of two of his votaries recently, and the remarkable memory of the bride who remembered being the wife of the same man five thousand years ago.

"She was not like the rest of her sex, then," said Bessie, "or she would never have confessed to that age." Electric belief we considered too "shocking" to handle and so proceeded to the transmigration of souls. Bel told us it was some kind of theory that placed the soul after death in a bird, a cow, or any other creature, and sent it back to earth again to live another life. Bessie said the followers of that doctrine should all be vegetarians, lest they should unwittingly dissect a relative.

The clanging of an electric-car bell hurried us back to the station and soon we were homeward bound. In the changed light of the fading sun the landscape wore a calm, reposeful air, and the different objects around a peaceful beauty. The three philosophers, under the soothing influence of the hour, relapsed into silence, which remained unbroken until the gypsy camp was again reached. Three bears, a smoking urchin of some six or seven summers and a tawny maid with raven hair, were the only visible occupants of the camp. A general desire to have their fortunes told seemed to have taken possession of our fellow-travellers, who "p to this point had shown no signs of weak intellect, but in a moment more their opportunity was gone, and the electric car sped on, on into the centre of the city's life, bearing to their respective homes the members of the Philosophers' Convention of 1896. K. DOLores.

CANADIAN HORSES IN LONDON.

At Lamb's Conduit Street Repository, London, sixty-five Canadian horses, comprising heavy draught horses, vanners and high-class carriage horses recently shipped by the steamships Iona, Rosarion and Montezuma, the majority being in first-class condition, have been offered. The property which attracted most attention was that of Mr. Wilkinson, of Owen Sound, Ont., which comprised fourteen horses, five and six years old, exhibiting any amount of courage, action, and plenty of bone. The lot realized 43 guineas, or an average of a trifle over 32 guineas each. A splendid bay mare (five years) went cheaply enough for 43 guineas.—At the London Horse and Carriage Repository Mr. E. C. Roberts offered thirty-five Canadian horses, which sold fairly well.

Retail Market Prices.

At Bonsecours market yesterday there was a large gathering of buyers, owing to the fair, cool weather, and in consequence the demand for all lines of produce was good, and an active business was done. Old oats sold at 53c per bag, and new at 55c to 60c. Buckwheat is steady, at 75c to 80c. The supply of all kinds of vegetables was abundant, and although the demand was active, prices ruled very low. The feature of the market was the big break in tomatoes. On Saturday they sold at 80c per basket, while to-day the very top prices realized were 15c to 20c per basket. Choice fall cabbage sold at 15c to 20c per dozen. Potatoes have declined to 75c to 80c per barrel and 35c to 40c per bag. Fruits of all kinds were plentiful, especially apples, which are a glut on the market, and prices are lower at 80c to \$1.25 per barrel, and even at these figures holders state that it is difficult to make sales. Nutmeg melons were offered freely at \$3.50 to \$4 per dozen. There was a firmer feeling in poultry, and prices for fowls, geese and cock turkeys were higher.

The Live Stock Markets.

LONDON, August 31.—The market was irregular, choice States cattle selling at 11c to 11 1/2c, Canadians at 10 1/2c, and sheep at 11 1/2c. At Liverpool choice Canadian cattle sold at 10 1/2c, and sheep at 10 1/2c. A private cable received from London reported the market weaker and prices

lower since Thursday, quoting choice States cattle at 11c, Canadians at 10 1/2c and sheep at 11c. A private cable from Liverpool reported the demand for Canadian cattle bad on account of the quality, and quoted choice States at 11 1/2c. Messrs. John Olde & Son, live stock salesmen of London, England, write William Cunningham, live stock agent of the Board of Trade, as follows:—The cattle and sheep offered for sale at Deptford to-day met a good strong market at slightly dearer prices for the choicest qualities. There were 1,995 beasts offered for sale, of which 1,476 were from the United States, 119 from South America. States cattle made from 5 1/2d to 5 3/4d, exceptionally 6d, and South American 4 1/2d to 5 1/4d. There were no Canadian consignments on the market. The sheep offered for sale numbered 1,135, were all from South America and realized 6d.

MONTREAL August 31.—The cable advices received to-day from Liverpool and London were of a conflicting character and on the whole unsatisfactory to shippers, as some of them noted an advance in values, while others were weaker in tone and quoted prices a trifle lower. Some sales were also reported from London, which showed a small profit. On the other hand, sales of sheep reported recently showed a loss to shippers, and the prospects for an improvement in the near future are not very bright. In regard to ocean freights the market has a strong undertone and rates have an upward tendency, in fact an advance of 2s 6d is talked of to all ports in the near future, and we understand that some foreign space has already been engaged to Liverpool at 50s, but this is not general. The demand is good, but it is claimed that steamship agents will not contract ahead at present. Rates for this week, however, are 45s to Liverpool and Glasgow, and 40s to London. The shipments of live stock from this port to date show an increase of over 2,000 head of cattle and a decrease of over 30,000 sheep, as compared with the same period last year.

At the East End abattoir market the offerings of live stock were 800 cattle, 350 sheep, 350 lambs, 200 calves, and 50 lean hogs. In sympathy with the recent easier feeling in the Toronto market and the heavy receipts here to-day

the tone of the market was weaker and prices were fully 1c to 1 1/2c per lb. lower. There was a good attendance of local buyers and the demand was fair, but trade on the whole was slow even at the reduction in prices. There was little enquiry from shippers owing to the fact that they have all the stock they want to fill the space this week. The supply was the largest offered this season, which is due to a large number of Northwest ranch cattle being put on the market for sale, and in consequence considerable were left over for another market. The quality of the ranch cattle is not as good as last year, owing to the grass being soft early in the season, but it is now in much better condition, and later shipments are expected to show up well in quality. A few small sales of export-cattle were made at 3 1/2c. Good choice butchers' stock sold at 3c to 3 1/2c; medium to fair, 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c, and inferior to common, 1 1/2c to 2 1/2c per lb. live weight. The demand for sheep for export account continues good notwithstanding the discouraging advices from abroad of late and the unprofitable sales-made for shippers. The receipts were small, there being only 350 head, out of which about 200 were bought for shipment at 3c to 3 1/2c per lb., the bulk at the inside price. Butchers' stock sold at \$2.50 to \$3.50 each. Lambs met with a good sale but prices were a little easier at \$1.50 to \$3.50 each as to size and quality. The demand for good choice calves was equal to the supply at prices ranging from \$6 to \$10 each, while common to fair brought \$2 to \$3 each. Lean hogs sold at \$3 to \$7 each.

The only business done at the Point St. Charles Cattle market was in hogs, of which there were about 200 offered, and as the demand was good, coupled with the small supply, a stronger feeling prevailed, and prices advanced 15c to 25c per 100 lbs. The receipts of cattle at this market were about twelve loads, but as there was no demand from local dealers holders forwarded them to the above market, consequently, in the absence of sales, prices are difficult to quote in car load lots.

At the Canadian Pacific Stock Yards there were 200 head of Northwest Ranch export cattle for sale, and although no purchases were made up to noon the prospects were that the ruling prices would be from 3 1/2c to 3 3/4c per lb. live weight.

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