Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sunlight Soap. 5B

Sauntering in Florence

(Dublin Freeman.)

Florence, 9th October

In Italy a railway journey of a few hours brings you not only to a new city, but to what seems a new land, where the tone of thought of the people, their familiar speech, and their views of things differ widely from those of the people in the place you have left. There is such a striking difference between Milan and Florence that you might be tempted to imagine they were not in the same country. Milan, with all its bravery of buildings, its grand arcade or gallery, its fine houses and places of business and royal palace, all in the vicinity of the glorious cathedral, seem to have been built in comparatively recent days, and in any or no special style of architecture Florence, on the other hand, seems to have been created at one period, and to have the mark of its origin upon it. The 15th century is, if one may judge it by architectural evidence, the date when the civic buildings of Florence came into being. Many of the churches bear the signs of an earlier foundation, and so do some of the public buildings; but even these have signs of having been remodelled about that period. Florence is thus a compact city, presenting to our eyes the outward signs of what an Italian city was like five centuries ago. In the renovated "centre" of Florence the new buildings are less showy and more solid than those of Milan but in the outskirts of Florence the houses are neat and simple and their surroundings beautiful, while those of Milan, rarely visited by the tourist staying but a few days are actually mean and squalid.

Wheresoever you saunter in Florence an irresistable instinct leads you to the square or piazza in which stand three of the noblest and most beautiful buildings in this round world — The Duomo, or Cathedral, Giotto's Tower, a simple belfry; and the Baptistery. The traffic of the city seems to begin and end here. By one side of the Baptistery is a cab-stand; on another side is the terminus of an omnibus line; and alongside the Cathedral, behind the Tower of Giotto an electric tramway station is established. The house of God is thus in the midst of the people, and as its bronze doors are open all day a man may find a couple of minutes for prayer in the intervals between one journey and another.

In 1887 the magnificent marble facade of the Cathedral was completed, and on that day in May, when the great curtain which covered it was let down, in the presence of the late King Humbert and Queen Margaret, and a host of persons from many lands, I amongst the number, the impression of beauty and adaptability with the rest of the building which the first sight of the facade made upon all was overwhelming. It was a magnificent spectacle in its pure whiteness of marble slabs and splendid statues, contrasting with the gold and bright colors of mosaics, and the greens and reds of other marble adoraments. The general voice of the Italians, of other cities as well as Florence, has been persistently laudatory. It does not, however please the English! Yesterday I noticed, for the first time, in the date Grant Allen's little book on Florence this extraordinary piece of information: "I cannot," says Grant Allen, "unreservedly share in the frequent English utter condemnation of this florid and somewhat gaudy work which, in spite of much over-elaboration and a few gewgaws seems to me not wholly unworthy of the place it occupies."

Undoubtedly Florence will rejoice at the cautious phrases of Grant Allen, and always remember the happy phrase that the facade is "not wholly unworthy." As to the "English utter condemnation" of the work no one here pays any attention to such recklessness. The Florentines have their own ideas of the English, and they do not regard them as art critics. Some years ago I was present in the "Arena" of the Via Nazionale in Florence when the great actor Salvini essayed to play "Hamlet." It was not much of a success; one must be born under a cloudy sky and in a cold and foggy climate to thoroughly appreciate such a tragedy as this. Hour by hour the great actor toiled on, making little or no way in the sympathies of the people. Finally he came to a scene which aroused them to loud laughter. When Hamlet, conversing with the grave digger, learns that the latter entered the business the day he himself was born, "He that is mad, and sent into England," said the grave digger. "Ay, marry, why was he sent into England?" asks Hamlet. "Why, because he was mad; he shall recover his wits there; or, if he did not, 'tis no great matter there," replied the grave digger. And when Hamlet asks again why, he is told "'Twill not be seen in him there; there the man are as mad as he." At this the whole theatre burst into laughter and applause, and "Hamlet" was nearly turned into a farce.

All the English visitors to Italy are not so ridiculous as those mentioned by Grant Allen, and he cuts himself off from community of opinion with these ridiculous ones. Ruskin appreciated and taught his fellow-countrymen how to appreciate many of the beauties of Florence, though his manner of teaching was somewhat bumptious. All the qualifications of power and beauty, which occur more or less in different buildings, some in one and some in another, Ruskin notes; "but all together, and all in their highest possible degrees, they exist, as far as I know, only in building in the world, the Campanile (or Bell-Tower) of Giotto at Florence." Ruskin, as a boy, used to despise the Campanile, but in after years he lived beside it and looked out upon it from his windows by sunlight and moonlight; and he could not readily forget the savageness of the northern Gothic when he afterwards stood, for the first time, beneath the front of Salisbury Cathedral. The contrast is, indeed, strange, he says, "if it could be quickly felt, between the rising of those gray walls out of their quiet swarded space, like dark and barren rocks out of a green lake, with their rude, mouldering, rough-grained shafts, and triple lights, without tracery or other ornament than the martins' nest in the height of them, and that bright, smooth, sunny surface of glowing jasper, those spiral shafts and fairy traceries, so white, so faint, so crystalline, that their slight shapes are hardly traced in darkness on the pallor of the eastern sky, that serene height of mountain alabaster, colored like a morning cloud, and chased like a sea-shell." Grand as this language is, it faintly expresses the emotions and feelings that take possession of you as you look up the four sides of this simple square building, so beautiful in its very simplicity, and so rich in its adornment, and so great a joy and delight to the eye. Nothing can hurt the exquisite glory of its beauty, like a lily in the sunshine, the rush of trains and omnibuses and innumerable cabs at its base cannot affect its charms, nor even the Italian flag which is put upon its top on the festivals of the new kingdom; it is "a thing of beauty and a joy for ever."

Over against it rises the Baptistery When Father Faber, still a Protestant, first visited Pisa he was struck with the "most unusual sight!" of a temple raised to the sole honour of the Sacrament of Regeneration. What seemed so strange in Pisa is common all over Italy; and this temple, of Baptistery, of Florence is, as Ruskin describes it, the last building raise an the earth by the descendants of the workmen taught by Daedalus—that is to say, "of living Greek work there is none after the Florentine Baptistery." It is in this eight-sided building that the celebrated bronze doors wrought by Lorenzo Ghilberti, designed by Michael Angelo as worthy to be the Gates of Paradise, are situated, and they face the front door of the cathedral opposite. Tower, Cathedral, Baptistery—in the midst of the city with the dust of the streets staining the whiteness of their marbles, and with the noise of traffic penetrating even within the sacred edifices—constitute perhaps the loveliest group of buildings in all the wide world. The surpassing beauty of the place is enhanced when you think of the men whose steps have worn these pavements, and whose names have come down through the agee with all their light and glory.

In the ground, or pavement, outside the wall of the Baptistery, to the right of the Gates of Paradise, a little slab of white marble, recently placed there, bears the simple inscription, "Mio bel San Giovanni—my beautiful St. John: Inf. xix., 17." That simple phrase brings the mind to that greatest of the Florentines, Dante, who was banished from the city of his sires, and went wandering about, thinking out the great thoughts that he embodied in his Divina Commedia, and which constitute the study of great minds to-day. This little white slab suggests a whole story. On the left inner wall of the Cathedral the portrait of this wandering minstrel, sad and gloomy, standing without the walls of the city he loved, and the hell, the purgatory, and the heaven he described representsented around him. His memory is with you in many places. On the other side of the Cathedral, a stone set in the wall bears the name of Dante's stone, for it was here, according to tradition, that he was accustomed to sit and watch the building of the Cathedral. In the immediate vicinity of the house in which he was born, and opposite the little church dedicated by the Irish saint, St. Andrew, to San Martino, where he was married to Gemma Donati, another slab set into the wall bears the following from his great work:—

"Florence, within the ancient boundary
From which she taketh still her tierce and nones,
Abode in quiet, temperate, and chaste."

And in the Via de'Cerchi hard by there is another, and on the front of the ancient Church of the Badia another still. Thus, in these narrow streets, in the oldest part of the city, where history was made in the days of Dante, you may read marginal notes furnished by the poet to the ancient City records. A few weeks ago, on my way north, I stayed in Florence, which was then in the throes of a Parliamentary election—a republican against an aristocrat, the former with a mind open to every innovation, divorce amongst them; the latter conservative, monarchical, dignified. The latter was defeated, and Republicanism gained a seat. But what was especially noticeable in the deluge of election posters that covered the walls, layer over layer, was the appeal the Republican candidate made to Dante's Divina Commedia! Quotations from it were launched at the Conservative candidate with more or less appropriateness. The appeal to the knowledge of Dante amongst the people—and he is by no means an easy author, even to them—is what surprises one most. The streets are vocal with his phrases engraved on marble, and he is called in by a smart lawyer to assist in conquering a seat in Parliament, whence priciples will be urged that would make Dante blush with indignation.

As you walk along the streets other slabs relate that in the house to which the slab is attached someone known to fame lived or died, or some notable event had happened within its walls. On the Workhouse, in the street that bears the very appropriate name of Street of the Malcontents—Via del Malcontenti—there is a lengthy inscription telling that it is to the provident munificence of Napoleon the Great, "Emperor of the French and King of Italy," in the seventh year of his Empire, "memorable for the fortunate birth of the King of Rome, the hope of the world," etc., etc., that Florence owes this institution. How history has changed the value of the grandiose words of this fulsome inscription. "The hope of the world," the poor eaglet, who perished slowly in his Austrian gilded cage, is now scarcely remembered until a French actress impersonates him in M. Rostand's popular play. The inscription was put up by "the Grand Duchess Elisa," sister of the august Emperor who was then governing Tuscany, and while the Prefecture of the Arno was under the direction of Baron Fauchet, "Commandeur of the Legion of Honour." It was allwell with the Napoleons then; now their names are scarcely remembered, except in an inscription such as this. Napoleon the Great lies buried in the Invalides at Paris; the Grand Duchess Eliza, with her husband, lies buried in one of the side chapels of the Cathedral of Bologna; and her sister Pauline, the beauty of the family, whom Canova sculptured as Venus the Conqueror, lies in the vaults of the Borghese Chapel, in Santa Maria Maggiore at Rome, without a memorial to her name. And thus Florence illuminates the history of the past as you walk along its streets.

P. L. CONNELLAN.

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LARGE BOTTLES $1.00
MEDIUM 50c · TRIAL SIZE 25c

THE OLD RELIABLE

Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

To Fit Up Science Room

Separate School Board Provides for Advanced Pupils.

The Separate School Board, at its meeting Tuesday night last, decided to fit up a science room at De La Salle Institute for the use of the boys and girls of the fifth book classes. A demonstrator's table and apparatus for experiments in chemistry and physics will be installed, at estimated cost of $100.

The board passed a resolution of condolence with the family of the late Michael Walsh, chairman of the Building Committee, who has passed away since the previous meeting of the board.

The invitation extended to the members of the board by Alex. Fraser, M. A., to attend the patriotic concert at Massey Hall on the King's Birthday was accepted with suitable acknowledgments.

Whatever you may have in your purse, carry hope in your heart and spend it freely.

In the Matter of the Estate of James Joseph Scanlon, late of the City of Toronto in the County of York. Hotel Proprietor, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said James Joseph Scanlon, who died on or about the third day of January, 1903, are required on or before the fifteenth day of November, 1903 to send by post prepaid or deliver to Messrs. Hearn & Slattery, Canada Life Building, Toronto, Solicitors for Peter J. Haffey and John Cullitom, executors of the last will and testament of the said deceased, their names, addresses and descriptions and full particulars of their claims and accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them!

And further take notice that after such last-mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which hle for the said assets or any part they shall then have notice and that the said Executors will not be liathereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated the eighth day of October, 1903.

HEARN & SLATTERY,
Solictors for Executors.

THT MARKET REPORTS.

Grain is Lower—Live Stock Trade Flat—The Latest Quotations.

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 3.

Toronto St. Lawrence Market.

Receipts at St. Lawrence Market to-day were fair, and trade generally was brisk. The grain receipts amounted to 1,100 bushels.

Wheat—One hundred bushels of white and 300 bushels of red sold at 82½c per bushel, and 100 bushels of goose sold at 74c.

Rye—One hundred bushels sold at 55½c per bushel.

Barley—Five hundred bushels sold at 45c to 50c per bushel.

Oats—Five hundred bushels sold at 33½c to 34c per bushel.

Peas—One hundred bushels sold at 65c per bushel.

Dressed Hogs—Receipts of hogs are increasing, and prices are quoted 25c per cwt easier at $7.35 to $7.50 for light weights, $7 to $7.25 for heavies and $4.75 to $5.25 for sows.

Butter—There was not much offering, and prices are steady at 20c to 23c per lb.

Eggs—Few farmers were offering lots to-day, and the firm prices of Saturday prevail at 25c to 30c per dozen.

Poultry—Receipts are still large. Quotations are about unchanged at 9c to 11c per lb for chickens, 5c to 6c for fowl, 9c to 11c for ducks, 7c to 8c for geese and 12c to 14c for turkeys.

Hay—About 30 loads were on the market No. 1 timothy sold at $10 to $12 per ton, and mixed of clover brought $7 to $9.

Straw—Four loads sold at $10 to $11 per ton.

Toronto Live Stock.

Receipts of cattle at the Western Market to-day were rather light, but there was not much demand for cattle, and trade was inclined to be slow and draggy. This condition of affairs extended to the sheep and lamb market. In which there have been more or less heavy offerings lately. Prices all-round were easier in tone, but, with the exception of export sheep, quotations are unchanged. The run amounted to 62 cars, and included 1,107 cattle, 1,420 sheep and lambs, 600 hogs and 69 calves.

Export Cattle—The condition of the English markets still continues discouraging, and at present there is but little demand for exporters. The better class of cattle however, are in some requisition, but of these there are very few or none coming to this market. They are quoted nominally at $4.40 to $4.60 per cwt. Choice run at $4.25 to $4.40, others at $4.10 to $4.20 and cows at $3.50 to $4.

Butchers' Cattle—The warm weather is having a bad effect on the local demand for meat, and there is not much inquiry for butchers' cattle. Picked lots are quoted nominally at $4.20 to $4.40 per cwt, good run at $3.85 to $4.10, fair to good at $3.[illegible] to $3.70, rough to common at $2 to $3 and cows at $1.75 to $3.25.

Stockers and Feeders—Trade was a little slow for these cattle. The bulk of the demand for feeders is pretty well over. Prices are about steady at $2 to $4.25 for feeders and $2 to $3.25 for stockers.

Milch Cows—The good cows continue in fair demand. The run was fair, and the range of prices about steady at $30 to $[illegible] each.

Calves—Trade was dull. A good number were offering, but there was not much demand for them. Prices are unchanged at $2 to $10 each and 4c to 5½c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—The run was heavy and trade was slow. Export ewes are quoted 10c to 15c per cwt lower at $3.25 to $3.40, and bucks are steady at $2.50 to $2.75. Culls are unchanged at $2 to $3. Lambs are quoted steady at $3.50 to $4 per cwt.

Hogs—The run was not heavy, and prices are unchanged at $5.40 per cwt for selects and $5.15 for lights and fats.

East Buffalo, Cattle Markets.

East Buffalo, Nov. 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500 head; slow, barely steady; prime steers, $5.25 to $5.60; shipping, $4.65 to $5.10; others unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 40 head; steady, $5.50 to $7.75. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000 head; slow, 10c to 15c lower; heavy, $5.35 to $5.40; mixed, $5.25 to $5.35; Yorkers, $5.10 to $5.20; pigs, $5 to $5.10; roughs, $4.40 to $4.60; stags, $3.75 to $4.25; dairies and grassers, $5 to $5.15. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,200 head; steady; lambs, $4.25 to $5.35; yearlings and wethers, $3.75 to $4; ewes, $3.25 to $3.40; sheep, mixed, $1.50 to $3.65.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—Cattle — Receipts, 7,500, including 3,000 westerns; steady; good to prime steers, $5.25 to $5.75; stockers and feeders, $2.25 to $4.40; cows, $1.10 to $4; heifers, $2 to $4.55; canners, $1.10 to $2.40; bulls, $2 to $4.50; calves, $2 to $5.75; Texas steers, $2 to $3.75; western steers, $3.25 to $4.50. Hogs—Receipts to-day, 20,000; to-morrow, 26,000; 10c to 20c lower; mixed and butchers', $4.75 to $5.20; good to choice heavy, $4.90 to $5.20; rough heavy, $4.50 to $4.80; light, $4.70 to $5.25; bulk of sales at $4.80 to $5.10. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; sheep weak and lambs lower; good to choice wethers, $3.50 to $4; good to choice mixed, $3 to $3.50; native lambs, $3.50 to $5.55.

Leading Wheat Markets.

	Closing previous day. Nov.	May.	To-day. Nov.	May.
New York	87	83¼	..	..
Toledo	85⅝	83¾	..	..
St. Louis	88⅛	82¼	..	..
Detroit	87¼	86½	..	..
Milwaukee	80⅞	82	81	79¾
Minneapolis	80	78½	79	77½
Duluth	76¾	77¾	76	77⅝

British Markets.

Liverpool, Nov. 3.—Opening—Wheat, spot steady; No. 1 standard California, no stock; Walla, 6s 8d to 6s 8½d; No. 2 red winter, 6s 1½d to 6s 2½d; No. 1 northern Manitoba, 6s 11d to 6s 11½d; futures dull; December, 6s 6d nominal; March, 6s 6¼d nominal; American mixed, old, per cental, 4s ¼d to 4s ½d; futures dull; December, 4s 1½d nominal; January, 4s ¾d nominal. Flour, Minneapolis, 20s to 23s.

Liverpool—Close—Wheat, spot steady; No. 1 standard California, no stock; Walla, 6s 8d to 6s 8½d; No. 2 red winter, 6s 1½d to 6s 2½d; No. 1 northern Manitoba, 6s 11d to 6s 11½d; futures steady; December, 6s 5¾d value; March, 6s 6d value; May, 6s 5½d value. Corn, spot steady; mixed American, old, per cental, 4s ¼d to 4s ½d; futures quiet; December, 4s 1½d value; January, 4s ½d value. Flour, Minneapolis, 22s to 23s 3d.

London, Nov. 3.—Opening—Wheat, on passage, quiet and steady; wheat, cargo La Plata, f.o.r.t., steam, January and February, 28s 7½d, above average quality. Corn, on passage, quiet and steady. Weather in England overcast, unsettled. English country wheat markets of yesterday quiet.

London—Close—Wheat, on passage, nominally unchanged. Wheat, parcels Karachi white, loading, 29s 1½d cargo; wheat parcels No. 7 northern Duluth, December, 31s 1½d; wheat parcels No. 2 Calcutta, November and December, 30s 9d. Corn, on passage, quiet but strong.

Antwerp, Nov. 3.—Close—Wheat, spot, No. 2 red winter, 16¾f. Corn, spot American mixed, 20f. Flour, spot, Minneapolis patent, 27f 6c.

Paris, Nov. 3.—Opening—Wheat, tone quiet; November, 20f 80c; March and June, 21f 5c. Flour, tone quiet; November, 23f 35c; March and June, 28f 75c. French country market, quiet but steady.

Paris—Close—Wheat, tone steady; November, 20f 90c; March and June, 21f 5c. Flour, tone steady; November, 20f 5c; March and June, 28f 75c. Weather in France, north and south, cool; forecast, north and south, fine.

A POPULAR HEALTH RESORT.

A Grand Trunk official stated today that the mineral waters of St. Catherines, Ont., are becoming renowned throughout the country, as is demonstrated by the large influx of people to that city during the past year. The water is like that of the great Kreutznach springs of Prussia, and is claimed, if anything, to be even more effective in cases in which it is used. The business at the sorts at St. Catharines has increased about 100 per cent. over last year.

FREE!

Portrait of the Late Pope Leo XIII.

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The exact measurement of the magnificent picture is 22 x 28 inches. It has been sold at $1.00.

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The Offer only holds good to the end of 1903.

Send in now and secure the most faithful picture of the late Pope. Address

The Catholic Register Publishing Co.

9 Jordan Street, TORONTO

The Blight of Unbelief

The concluding pages of Father Sheehan's "Under the Cedars and the Stars," in the October Dolphin, paints in mournful colors the blight that follows unbelief. It is true, as he says, that when once one gives himself over to Doubt there is no more of gladness in the morning. If there is no more of "craving after the unbounded, the Infinite, the soul becomes callous. "You imprison the soul when you limit its aspirations. It must be in touch with the universe." It feeds on the insatiable desire it has for its own country. This country, he says, "is the vision we look for when we strain our eyes across the sunlit sea and dream of things beyond the visible horizon, but not beyond the horizon of our hopes."

"Hence, the secret of the Welt-Schmerz, the dreary, hopeless pessimism that has sunk like a thunder cloud on the minds of all modern thinkers, and blackens every page of modern literature is, that these unhappy unbelievers deny their destiny and vocation, and denying it, refuse to pursue it, and sink down into mere denizens of earth. The moment they yield to the sordid temptation of disbelieving their own immortality, they excommunicate themselves from the universe. They are no longer part of the great, stupendous whole. Life becomes a wretched span, limited on both sides by the gulf of nothingness, instead of being the prelude to the vast eternity of existence that is connoted by immortality. Man is a clod, a tenseless atom, an inorganic substance, galvanized for a moment into an organism. He is but a self-conscious yet insignificant part of the chemistry of Nature, with no relations, least of all eternal correspondences, with the vast spirits of the universe.

"I cannot help thinking that mad Lear upon the moorland, whipped by the storm, disowned by his daughters, and accompanied only by a fool, is the type of such unhappy beings. For irreligion is insanity. Just as the latter is but the partial and distorted view of the diseased mind that looks out at Nature; so the former is the half-vision that refuses to see the perfect whole, rounded into unity and uniformity under the Almighty Hand. And forth the discrowned victim goes, "the kiag walking in the mire," as the Wise man saw him, the storms of life and tempestuous thought are around him, the children of his genius execrate him for his alienation of their birthright, he has with him as 'guide, philosopher, friend,' a fool—shall we say, his own darkened and stammering intellect? And the gloom and desolation grow deeper and deeper around him, for he sees no hope or prospect of the dawn; but only the night, and the night, and the night!

"It is true there is a certain strange luxury in this intellectual melancholy and depression. But the motive is not sane the experience is not wholesome. However much we may pity the loneliness, or admire the genius of all these modern pessimists, 'and their name is legion,' they are undoubtedly a wretched and degenerate lot. Sadness is their portion; life has a dreary outlook to them; the heat of battle is not in their veins; the cry of victory is not on their lips. Life is all a hideous drama, until death tears down the curtain, and the lights are extinguished; and with tears on their pallid faces, the spectators pass out into the night. How that dreary, dull undertone of sadness rolls through all modern literature! Never a note of triumph, never a psalm of hope, never a glorious prophetic paean about the future that is to be, where man shall touch his real spiritual evolution, and reach his finality amongst his brethren of the skies. But a low deep wail, musical enough, if you like, echoing along the minor chords of human misery, and sobbing itself away into silence, unless the wind moaning among the tangled grasses and nettles above the deserted and forgotten grave, can be taken as the echo in nature of the threnodies that wailed from such desolate and despairing lives.

"How different the eternal hope, the far visioning, the ever exultant paean that rises from the Christian heart; It is always childhood and morning, and great peace, and eternal, invincible faith in the ultimate perfection of all feeble and unstable things. Nature, the sombre and veiled companion of the children of unfaith, becomes the revealed and laughing nurse of the children of belief. She, too, is but the beloved servant in our Father's house where we are the children. She puts on no Sibylline airs, utters no phrenetic prophecies, conceals no subtle meanings, speaks no mysterious language. All the occult mysticism that unbelief affects to see beneath her phenomenon, resolves itself into the sweet simplicities of one who is a handmaiden to the great Lord of all things. And hence, we are not frightened by her power, nor terrified by her magic, nor awed by her sublimity. All her motions and signs we refer to a Cause and an End. We appreciate their beauty and holiness; but rest not there. All things in her and about her round to perfection—that final perfection which is God!"

"(Rev.) P. A. SHEEHAN."

Late Arthur Murphy of Quebec

Mr. Arthur Murphy, ex-M.P.P., of Quebec west, who death announced at the age of 74, was a conspicuous figure in the ancient capital over 30 years ago. He was extensively interested and successful in the export lumber trade and lived in princly style. Many distinguished foreigners, including Mgr. Conroy, the first papal delegate sent to Canada from Rome, in 1870, were Mr. Murphy's guests while in Quebec.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to authority of Orders in Council, the Red and White Pine Timber in the following townships, berths and areas, namely:

IN THE DISTRICT OF NIPISSING—the Townships of Hutton, Creelman, Parkin, Aylmer, Mackelcan, McCarthy, Merrick, Mulock (part of), French (part of), Stewart, Lockhart (part of), Garrow (part of), Osborne (part of), Hammell and Phelps (part of).

IN THE DISTRICT OF ALGOMA — Berths Nos. 195 and 201, the Townships of Kitchener and Roberts and Block "W" near Onaping Lake.

IN THE RAINY RIVER DISTRICT —Berths G19, G21, C23, G29 and G38, and the following Berths with the right to cut and remove the pine, spruce, tamarack, cedar and poplar:—G4, G6, G17, G18, G24, G25, G26, G27, G28, G33, G35, G36, G37, G39, G40, G41, G42, G43, Berths Nos. S1, S2, S3 and S4, will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Parliament Buildings, in the City of Toronto, on Wednesday, the NINTH day of DECEMBER, 1903, at the hour of ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheets containing terms and conditions of Sale and information as to Areas and Lots and Concessions comprised in each Berth will be furnished on application, either personal or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, or the Crown Timber Agencies at Ottawa, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Rat Portage and Fort Frances.

E. J. DAVIS,
Commissioner Crown Lands.

Department of Crown Lands,
Toronto, July 29, 1903.

N. B. — No unauthorized publication of this advertisement will be paid for.

THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

Any even numbered section of Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, excepting 8 and 26, which has not been homesteaded or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

ENTRY

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land to be taken is situate, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent for the district in which the land is situate, receive authority for some one to make entry for him. A fee of $10 is charged for a homestead entry.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES

Under the present law homestead duties must be performed in one of the following ways, namely:

(1) By at least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years, or—

(2) If the father (or the mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of the law as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother, or—

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by himself in the vicinity of his homestead the requirements of the law as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

Should be made at the end of the three years before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

INFORMATION

Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg, or at the Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, as well as respecting Dominion lands in the railway belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba, or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories.

JAMES A. SMART,
Deputy-Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—In addition to Free Grant Lands, to which the Regulations above stated refer, thousands of acres of most desirable lands are available for lease or purchase from Railroad and other Corporations and private firms in Western Canada.

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