THE BOTTOM DRAWER.

In the best chamber of the house. Shut up in dim, uncertain light, There stood an antique chest of drawers, Of foreign wood, with brasses bright.

One morn a woman frail and gray
Stepp'd tobteringly across the floor—

Let iu," taid she, "the light of day—
Then, Jean, unlock the bottom drawer."

The girl, in all youth's loveliness. Knelt down, with eager, curious face; Perchance she dreamt of Indian silks, Of jewels, and of rare old lace. But when the summer sunshine fell Upon the treasures hoarded there, The tears rushed to her tender eyes, Her heart was solemn as a prayer.

" Dear grandmamma !" she softly sigh'd Lifting a withered rose and palm;
But on the elder face was naught But sweet content and peaceful calm. Leaning upon her staff, she gazed Upon a baby's half-worn shoe;

A little frock of finest lawn : A hat with tiny bows of blue-

A ball made fifty years ago; A little glove; a tassel'd cap; A half-done long division sum; Some school books fastened with a strap. She touched them all with trembling lips—

"How much," she said, "the heart can bear. Ab, Jean! I thought that I should die The day that first I laid them there.

"But now it seems so good to know That all through these weary years Their hearts have been untouched by grief,

Their eyes have been unstained by tears. Dear Jean we see with clearer sight, When earthly love is almost o'er;

Those children wait me in the skies For whom I locked that sacred drawer. -[Mary A. Barr,

CARROLL O'DONOGHUE.

A Tale of the Irish Struggles of 1866 and of recent times. (By Christine Faber.)

CHAPTER II.

A SINGULAR MEETING.

In one of the loveliest spots of Ireland, where losty mountains looked proteotingly down on a green valley that wound abouthem, and, in the distance, the white line of a broken and rook-girded coast gleamed in the sun, stood one of the better class of country cettages. Its white-washed exterior, and the care and taste shown in the garden surrounding it, bespoke for its interior unusual neatness and thrift.

An English officer, sauntering with careless gait, though his face would seem to betray the existence of anxious and perplexing thought, paused as he neared the cottage, and looked admiringly on the tasteful surroundings. Thence his eyes wandered to the pleturesque scene beyon1-the mountains, the shore. A short distance away, on the other side of a narrow stream, stood a large dark stone building; it looked strange and sun. Her jat-black hair twisted in heavy isclated, and its apparent massive strength, together with its shape, would give something of the impression of a deserted castle,

With his curiosity aroused, the officer walked more briskly, and, arriving at the cottage, he found the door broadly open. Within, an attractive-looking, Irish girl was spinning, her back to the entrance at which steed the interested spectator, and she was singing as she werked. It was a simple ditty, but one so plaintive, and trilled cut in such an exquisitely sweet voice, that the soldier feared to make a motion lest he should interrupt the strain.

When it cessed he knocked, but so timidly that the girl did not hear him. He ventured ! to repeat the sound; she turned shortly, without, however, pausing in her work, and bade him enter.

"Pardon my intrusion," he began, "but

"The name of this charming spot," with an amusing mimiory of his own words, " is

Dhremmacchel." She still continued her work, not even glancing at him, and somewhat embarrassed by her indifference, he hesitated a moment | persuasive grace of manner :

before he said : "I want to go to Cahirciveen, but I conremantic-looking place before I am directed

thence." " If you will take my place at the spinning. wheel, I will bring some one to you who will answer your questions."

She stopped her work and looked at him now, but in a prevokingly defiant manner, before entering the cottage. her dark eyes brimful of suppressed mis- "That," answered Nora, chief, and hor mouth curving inte a helf

The efficer was completely nonplassed; he it is now in the market to be sold. glanced at his hands for an instant, without knowing why he did so; they were white and

dainty compared with her red, but small and shapely ones. The Irish lass was growing every instant

of shape,"

In sheer desperation he attempted to work the spinning wheel as he had seen her do, but peal after peal of merry laughter greeted was never in such a trying position-better could he have borne the fire of a dezen muskets than the taunting mirth of this provoking, half-menial though he suspected her to

the humiliating task. "Go and tell your mistress," he said, "that

I would like to see her."
"My mistress! umph!" she repeated " and what name shall I give to my mistress?" with provoking emphasis on the last word. "Captain Dennier, of her Majesty's -

Regiment,"
"Captain what?" with an air of amusing stupidity, as if the name was too difficult for her to pronounce. Almost irritated, he was about to repeat it, but she interrupted:

"Den't trouble yourself to say it again-I shall describe you to my mistress, and that will do."

What that description of him would be, and especially what it would be of him as he appeared in his present position, the aristocratic captain too well knew; and as his vivid imagination pictured the mirth which perhaps another provoking Irish girl would have at his expense, he was tempted to carse the fate that had led him to Dhremmacohol, and his

"He mistakes me for the servant," muttered the girl, laughing to herself, as she hastily repaired to an upper chamber.

own folly that had placed bim in such a posi-

There, engaged in graceful needlework, sat a young woman some years the senior of her who so hurriedly entered, but so fair in face and form that she seemed out of place amid

ber nest though homely surroundings.
"Oh, Nora!" burst out the new-comer, "I have the funniest sight in the world to

clamation; and the young lady addressed as | in the righteousness of our work." Nora dropped her work and stared almost

aghast.
"He mistock me for the servant, and he wanted to be directed somewhere, and to he was so elegant-looking, and so courtly, put him at the spinning-wheel, for a bit of alike to centle, saintly father O'Connor. revenge, you know; so I told him I'd bring Nora flaw to him. my mistress to him, and she would answer all his questions. He gave me his name, Captain Dennier, of her Majaty's — Regi-ment. Oh, Nora! he makes the drollest sight at the wheel !"

"Now, Clare | how could you do such a thing; it was positively unkind !" and the levely epaker looked reprovingly at the

langhing girl.
"How could I do such a thing?" was the reply, in a tone that increased in spirit every "I could keap confusion and shame upon every one of them who left us as we of our lives; but the English, I hate them, and I could crush them.

She looked the personification of her ardent and bitter feeling: her slight, small form drawn to its full height, her cheeks flaming, and her dark eyes alight with all the fire of passionate emotion.

Ners rose, and putting her arm about the angry girl, drew her to her.

"Hush, Clare; did not you promise Father O'Connor, only the other day, that you would strive to quiet these bursts, that you would be mere Christian, more forgiving!" "I know it," baif sobbed Clare, "but I

caunot help it; the very sight of that man as he stood in the doorway seemed to rouse my most bitter feelings."

"Then we shall go down immediately, and

apologica to him for the indignity to which he has been subjected," said Nora, quietly. "Never!" vehemently answered Clare, withdrawing from the arm which still clasped ber; "if you will have so little spirit, Clare O'Donoghue shall not forget that she is one of the trampled and sutraged Irish."

A sigh was the only response from Nors, and flinging about her a white shawl which had dropped from her shoulders on rising from her coat, she prepared to descend to Captain Dennier. Clare dried her eyes, shook down her curls, which had been fastened in a massive twist at the back of her head, unpinned her dress, that had been yeu. gathered about her for greater convenience

in her work, and followed.

The captain had ceased his awkward attempt to spin, but he remained standing by the wheel, with one hand resting upon the latter. The absence of his messenger seemed unaccountably long, and in much trepidation he watched the door by which Clare had gone for her mistress.

Arnstle of a garment, and the loveliest woman he thought he had ever beheld stood before him; a weman so fair and fragile-looking that for an instant one might deem her some supernatural visitant. The white shawl draped gracefully about her was hardly | her lips, and answered instead : whiter than her face, but the transparent hue was not that of disease, but a complexion that had never been touched by a foreign bands about her head and her large, black, pensive eyes rather increased the ethereal

look of her countenance.

The officer, in his surprise at this unexpected vision, remained standing by the spinning-wheel, and he did not recover his self-possession till the levely new comer, advancing to him, said in a sweet, lew voice :

"Captain Dennier, I presume, one of her Majesty's officers; permit me to apelogize for the prank which my mirthful companion has played upon you in requesting you to spin." Clare had arrived in time to hear the apology, and standing on tiptos behind Nora. who was considerably taller, so that her face, charming in its setting of short, clustering brown curls, looked over the latter's shoulder, she interposed :

"And permit me Captain Dennier, to in-I wished so much to know the name of this troduce to you my mistress, Miss McCarthy, charming spot, that I have ventured to | and to say that it is against my will that any applogy has been made to you.'

Nora's hand was over Clare's mouth, and Nora herself was blushing till her forebead and neck were scarlet.

Captain Dennier, with an effort, recovered his self-possession. Bowing low, he said with

"Pardon, ladles, my apparent intrusion, but the heauty of this charming spot tempted fers to some curiosity to learn a little of this | me to enter, in order to inquire about the interesting objects I saw, as well as to ask my way to Canirciveen. I should particularly like to know about that building which stands out so pictures quely before us. He pointed through the open window to the dark, solltary edifice which had attracted his attention

"That," answered Nora, sadly, "was once our home, but the estate becoming enoumbered by debt has passed from our possession;

"Yes," spoke up Olere, at the same time withdrawing from Nora so that the latter's hand might not restrain again her impulsive speech, "and tenantless, it stands a memento of that oppression which would take from the Irish even the shelter of the poorest more tantalizing.

"Don't," she said, observing his hasty home. We, to whom each spot of the old glance at his hands; "it might put them out house is so dear, cannot now pass its three-

A shade of sadners crossed the efficer's face. as if some chord had been struck in his own heart which responded to the wounded and his awkward attempts. Her Majesty's efficer | bitter feelings he had aroused in Clare. He advanced to her, saying gently-

"Let not the wrongs my country may have done your land be a reason for enmity between ut as individuals. We at least may be. His face flushed, and the perspiration rolled from his forehead, yet fear of more severe ridioule prevented him from resigning

people." Clare reterted quickly-"And yet you are down here on her Majesty's commission, to capture and to hound to death many of these whose virtues you say you admire and revere ;

how consistent are your remarks!"
"Parden me," he broke in, new warmly desirons of establishing himself in her good opinion "and listen to me. I cannot disapprove the putting down of rebellion by my country, however much I may deplore the sufferingit entail; on the poor victims of foolhardy patriotism."

"Enough, sir," answered Clare, her eyes flashing, and her lip carling with scorn; "you have suffered contamination by coming here; my brother is one of the victims of foolbardy patriotiem, and for it he is new a penal convict in Australia."

She turned away, her anger giving place to passionate burst of tears, and they could hear her sobbing as she ascended to her own apartment.

"Good heavons ! what have I done?" and the captain's unfeigned distress was pitiable. "Plead for me," he said to Nora; "tell her I did not mean to wound her feelings; tell her that I crave a thousand pardons.

"Pray do not trouble yourself about it," nawered Nor, gently. "Poor Clare has answered Nor, gently. "Poor Clare has had so much to suffer in the less of her home and the arrest and sentence of her brother that her feelings easily everpower. Forgive her, and think kindly of her."

" Forgive her ! it is I who should crave

A form darkened the doorway-a tall. spare form in clarical draws, and with the at enuated fice which areaks of long selfdenial and mortification; but there was a learn something of this beautiful spot; and kindness and sweetness in the pale, thin constanance, and a look of Heaven in the that the thought just popped into my head te soft, deep brown eyes, that won high and low

Nora flaw to him.
"On, father! Heaven must have sent you in; our poor Clare to in one of her unhappy moods, indocently caused by this gentlemen;" and then with simple grace she introduced Cart in Dannier, and in a few words gave the substance of the difficulty.

The gentlemen clapsed hands on the introduction with more mutual cordiality than perhaps would have pleased early excited Clare, had she witnessed it. On the part of the pricat the kindliness was prompted by the truest charity, combined with an involuntary admiration for the officer's frank, manly are, who took from us the hope and comfort bearing; on the part of Captain Dennier the cardial grasp was prompted by a sudden and irresistible attraction for the priort, as if something atrangely spart for himself had roused within and impelled him to seize the extended hand with a vise-like pressure, and look into the pale thin face with all the eager and mysterious longing of a restless and unhappy soul. The strange gaze was not unobserved by Nora; the neted it even while the was explaining the recent singular events, and she noted also in that exchange of looks, how like in color and shape were the eyes of both young men; the expression differed, the priest's eyes wearing a lack of Heaven in their intense softness and kindliness, while those of Captain Dannier flashed out beld, keen g'ances.

"Have Clare hasten to see me, then, for I am on my way to Rosebeigh, and cannot delay. I have just seen Father Meagher, and he told me there had been trouble there between some of the people and the soldiers; that one or two poor fellows had been wounded, not dangerously, however, and as he could not see them for some hours yet, he asked me to take his place."

"At that moment Clare appeared, her face still hetly suffused, and her eyes showing traces of her recent violent sweeping.
"I heard your voice," she said, advancing

to the priest, "and fearing that you would be in your usual hurry, I hastened to see "And one result of seeing him," spoke Captain Dannier, gently and with some em-barrasment, "will be, I truet, to forgive

one who has been so unhappy as to offend vou. His whole bearing, at once se noble and so respectful, for the moment won Clare's impulsive heart; the next instant, however, she scorned herself for even this inveluntary yielding to the detested fee of her country. Father O'Connor's eyes were upon her, with their tender, reproachful glance, which she had never yet been able to withstand, and she repressed the sharp words almost upon

"I know not why you crave my poor for-giveness, but since it is so, though I shall still regard you as the enemy of my country, I grant what you ask—I—" in a foltering veice, and with a deep-drawn sigh, "Iforgive you.

'And I thank you," responded the captain, with another of his low and graceful

"I cannot remain longer," said the priest, and if you, sir, desire to go to Cahirolveen, I can guide you part of the way; my journay will lie somewhat in that direction.

The officer, though reluctant to leave the ladies, in whom he had become strangely interested, still gladly accepted the clergy-man's offer. With a kind dieu from Ners, and an amusingly formal one from Clare, which he courteously returned, he took his departure with the priest.

> CHAPTER III. CARTER'S PROPOSAL.

Clare O'Donoghue acted strangely after the departure of the visitors: she avoided Nors and continue to wear such an unusually thoughtful and peroccupied air, that had not Nera herself been deeply absorbed in curious thought about those same visitors, she would have wondered at Olare's manner.

Poor Clare! she was strangely unhappy and remorseful-unhappy that the very memory of the admiring and deferential notice of the handsome officer should still linger in her mind, and remoreeful that she had suffered him to leave without recording! him a more generous parden. Her cheeks burned with secorn against herself, and she went about the little household duties, which she voluntarily performed, with a fierce energy born for her own disturbed mind.

Another knock sounded at the cottage door; this time it was no timid rap, but a hold, peremptory signal that proclaimed the right to demand an enterance. Clare opened to the new-comer, but started back with an

expression of alarm in her countenance. 'Good day, my dear," said a coarse, thick, blustering voice. "Maybe I am not as well come here as I ought to be, seeing the start you gave when you saw me; but I'll forgive you in consideration that things'il be better in the future."

The speaker ushered himself into the apartment-a powerfully-built, coarse man, with a large, round, red face, and little, gray, con-stantly-winking eyes. He was dressed in flasby grab and wore a massive gold chain pending from his velvet surtout.

Clare had regained her self-possession, and with it her wonted spirited manner. "Te what are we indebted, Mr. Carter, for this early visit? I thought your business in Trales was to detain you for a month or more ?"

"So it was, my jewel, so it was; but business of more importance came up last night, and brought me down here to day. must see Miss McCarthy privately for a few moments; so do you just send her to me, and keep out of the way yourself a little while.

Clare drew herself erect. "I shall do no such thing, Mr. Carterleave you alone with her to insuliner by anther proposal of marriage—never! It is my in my brother's absence, to protect Miss McCarthy, so I shall be present at any interview you may may have with her. We have no secrets from each other "

" Easy, my darling, easy, and liston to me I'm not the villein you'd make me. I'll not burt a hair of Miss McCarthy's head, but I must speak a few words to her privat dy. Just tell her, and see if she doesn't consent herseli to the interview."

Olare reluctantly ascended to Nora and Mr. Carter threw himself into a chair and began to pull sundry papers from his pocket. "It's a tough business," he muttered, "but

I'll have to do it; and, faith, if that doesn't bring her to her senses, I'll-" His solliequy was abruptly ended by the sudden and noise. less entrance of Miss McCarthy. She stood before him in such exquisite beauty and queenliness of air that he became disconcert. ed, and utterly forgot the speech he had prepared for her. He arese and made reshow you—one of Queen Victoria's officers forgiveness; it is certainly enough to hunt peated ungainly hows, while his florid spinning our linen."

Your countrymen as we are doing, without face deepened in hue, and his stammer.

"What !" was the almost affrighted ex- entering your homes to force you to believe | ing afforts to say something were so sio- | Chamberlain's Advice to Gladstonlett that the perspiration rolled from his forebead.

> "I understand that you wished to see me alone," said Nera coldly; " pray state your buricess briefig." Exasperated by her haut ar, Mr. Carter

recovered somewhat from his confusion. Wiplog his face carefully, and drawing re-peated long breaths, iwhile his little ferretthe eyes winked furiously, he responded : "Yes, my dear Miss McCarthy. I do wish

to see you on most important bosiness, and I'll be as brief as I can. The lat time I mentioned something to you you indignantly scouted it, you scorned myself and my effer. This time---Nora interrupted him :

" Pray, Mr. Carter, spare yourself ; I cannot and shall not listen to such language as [e] I from your lips the other day; to do so would be criminal on my part, and it is oriminal in you to compel me to listen to such utterances, knowing that I am the affianced of Carroll O'Donoghue.

Carter wiped his face again-a very necessary preceeding, for the perspiration was streaming from it.

"Hear me," he said ; "if you refuse me this time, not even a roof shall cover your tesd. I have here the papers which shall drive you and that hovden, Clare O'Donochue. out on the charity of the world; if you accept you shall be a lady with all that your beauty and your own sweet self are entitled to ; you shall do what you will, only marry me, Nora McCerthy."

He was down on his knees before her, a tack which the t'ghtness of his clothes and his own large form rendered awkward and somewhat difficult.

The girl shrunk from him, her lip curling with intense scorn, her eyes fisshing out their

horrified loathing.
"Get up, Mr. Carter; such a position ill becomes you, and know, once for all, I fear your threats as little as I regard your promlees. Send us out, If you will, on the cold charity of the world; its charity will be warm and tender compared to the fate of being your wife. Do your worst. I have no feeling for you other than pity for your poor,

shrunken, sinful soul." She turned her back upon him and walked in her queenly way teward the door. Discomfited and enraged, but neither humblel nordaunted, Mr. Calter rese and strede

after her. "Mine," he said horsely, "you told me to do my worst and I'il do it. I came here to-day prepared to shield you and those you have your heart in, but now you and they shall feel the weight of my anger. Maybe one day you will kneel to me, Nora Mo-Carthy.

She had gone from the room, without even glance at him. He clutched the papers, it'll in his hand.

like a madman, and darted from the costage A tall, dignified form in the plain black garb of a Cathelio priest was approaching. "Why, Carter, what in the world is the matter with you?" spoke up the voice of the

pleasant faced clergyman, as the two met: you se flurried, and I thought this part of the country wasn't to see you for a while yet ; what has brought you down here now? Carter defied his hat, and strove to con-

ceal the evidence of his late passion. "I came here, your reverence, in the in terest of the O'Donoghues."

"Ah!" said the priest, with a peculiar intention of voice; "let us hear what your great concern in their welfare would do for him this time. I fear your interest in them is taking a very peculiar turn."

"Does your reverence doubt me?" asked Carter, striving to assume an air of injured innecence.

"I am not quiet sure that I ever fully trusted you," was the reply, "though charity has made me blind in some instances; but there are strange stories about you lately. How did you become on such intimate focting in Trales garrison, that you are well known there, I understand, and well received by even the officere; and what is this which Clare O'Donoghue tells me of your proposal marriage the other day to Miss McCarthy? Surely, Carter, your assurance and preten

sions do not rise to such a summit as that !' Crater winced beneath the sarcasm of the rebuke, and he had much to do to restrain an

insulting retort. "I got a feeting in the garrison that I might serve the boys in the places aboutthat I could warn them when there was danger, and give them information that woold help them in their plans. And as for the other matter," assuming a supplicating look and tone, "oan your reverence blame me if my heart went where many other heart in the country would go if it only dared-to lovely Nora McCarthy? 1 will make her a lady, father; she shall have comfort and wealth for the rest of her days : perhaps your

reverence would speak for me."
"Nover, sir!" burst from the priest in righteons indignation; "soonnr would I read the burial sorvice over Nora McCarthy's ouffin then ever consent that she should be-

come vour wife." Carter could no longer control himself. Then that roof which covers her now shall shelter her no more. She shall go out to the pauper that she is, she and Clara O'Donoghue -I have here the tool of eviction,"

shook one of the papers in his grasp.
"My home shall be open to them," replied the prices, "and may Heaven forgive me Morty Carter, for my past trust in you. I but follow the reliance which that good man, Cairn O'Donoghue, now gone to his rest, placed in you; but when I pledged myself to be ever the friend and advisor of his motherless children, I did it, deeming that you, as their legal guardian, would be as true to your responsibilities. If through my too simple trues in you I have unknowingly permitted you to do them any wreng, my God torgive me, and may He fergive you, Morty (Jarter I''

The priest turned away in the direction of the cettage which Carter had just left, and the latter, looking after him in spessbless

rage, muttered:
"That's the way, is it? I'm found out am I? then, begorre, it's my turn now. I'll have my revenge; there's nathing to stop me. The affianced of Carroll O'Donoghue, is she maybe when Carroll O'Donoghue, bears something he won't be so ready to claim her as his affianced, even if he should get the chance to do se.'

(To be continued.)

IOWA FALLS, Io., May 14, 1889. My wife was troubled with nervousness for over a year, when I was induced to give your medicine a trial, and now she is entirely well, and I cheerfully recommend Koenig's Nerve

Tonic to any person afflicted with nervousness.
Yours truly, MICHAEL EATON.

Stanley A British Agent.

LONDON, May 8 -It is stated upon semi official authority that on his journey to the coast with Emin, Stapley made treaties in the interest of England with all the tribes along the coast from Lake Albert Nyanza to Bogamoya. These treaties, it is asserted, are now in the Foreign Office, where they will be held until necessity for their publicity shall

ians. London, May 8.—Mr. Chamberlain, in an address to the Oxford University Unionist league last evening, urged the Gladstonians as a rea-onbale alternative for the admitted ricks attending home rule to assist the Unionlets to pass the Land Purchase bill and re-legate to the future the local government question, which could then be discussed upon ta merita unbaised by land d fliculties, otherwise it would be impossible to pass the Land bill this session except by abandoning valuable clauses or by such use of oleture as had never before been attempted. Why did not Lord Salisbury and Gl detone confer and arrive at an agreement on the land question, which otherwise would remain to plague the Liberel: in their turn? He regretted the omission to entrust the county councils with the workings of the bil, but he would do nothing to embarrass the Government, had no wish to rejoin a party that was drifting toward the principles of the Chicago convention.

FATHER KOENIGS POR Epileptic Fits, Failing Sick-A NATURAL REMEDY Inebriety, Sleeplessness TERVETORIC Dizziness, Brain and Spinal

Weakness. LITTLE CONFIDENCE.

WILCOX, KEABNEY Co., NEB., May, 1889. In consequence of too much study. I suffered from electroses to such a degree that the nights became a torture to me, and I frared en-tire loss of my mental faculties, when I read of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. I had but little confidence in it; but I tried it and to-day I almit with thanks that it has cured me entirely.

Our PAMPHLET for sufferers of nervon

disease will be sent FREE to any address, and POOR patients can also obtain this medicine FREE of charge from us. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind, for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the KOENIG MEDICINE

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural law which govern the operations of dices ion and natural had a made of the second and by a careful application of the line properties of well-selected Cocos, Mr. Epps has proceeded our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored deverage which may save us many heavy doctors bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of side that a constitution judicious use of such articles of the thit a constitution may be gradually built up unit strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maindles are floating around us ready to astack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a lates shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished trame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with noting water or milk. Sold only in Packets, by Grovers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homocopathic Ch. mists, London England,

A LABOR BILL

Introduced in House of Commens. OTTAWA, May 6 .- Hon. Mr. Chaplean intro-

OTTAWA, May 6.—Hon. Mr. Chapleau introduced an important measure yesterday respecting the collection and publishing of labor statistics. He explained that this step was urged by the various rades unions. The bill provides that there shall be a branch of the Department of Agriculture, known as the Bureau of Irabor and Statistics. The appropriation, therefor, will be \$10,000 per annum. The Minister of Agriculture, will be the Commissioner, and he will have a deputy. Annual reports will be issued The investigations will deal with the following classes of subjects: Agriculture, mining, mechanical and manufacturing industries, transportation, clerical and all other skilled and unskilled labor; the amount of cash capital intransportation, cierical and all other skilled and unskilled labor; the amount of cash capital invested in lands, buildings and machinery, respectively, and the means of production and distribution generally; the number, age, sex and condition of persons employed; the nature of their amplements, the avent to which the and condition of persons employed; the nature of their employment; the excent to which the apprenticeship system prevails on the various industries requiring skilled labor; the number of hours of labor per day; the average time of employment per annum, and the net wages received in each of the industries and employments in Canada; the number and condition of the presupplaced and their are say and national. A NATURAL REMEDY

POR

iplieptic Fits, Failing Sickiness, Hysterics, St. Vitus

Dance, Nervousness, Hynochondria, Melancholla, inchange in Canada, processes, inchange in Canada, processes, expenses, inchange in Canada, processes, expenses, inchange in Canada, processes, inchange also the extent to which labor-saving processes are employed, and the extent to which they displace hand labor, the number and condition of the Chinese in Canada, their social habits, and to what extent their labor comes into competition with the other industrial classes of the Dominion; the number, condition and nature of the employment of the immates of prisons. of the employment of the inmates of prisons. county gaols and reformatory institutions in Canada, and to what extent their employment comes into competition with the labor of mechanics, artisans and laborers outside of these institutions ; a description of the different kinds of labor organizations in existence in Canada, and what they accomplish in favor of the classes for whose benefit they are organized.

Russia Suspects William.

ST. PETERSBURG, May S .- Emperor William's speech has produced a bad impression It is regarded as having a warlike here. significance beneath the pacific protest. The fact of increased military credits being asked for is considered as contradictory to the Emperor's pacific phrases.

The Pope Lauds the Kaiser.

Rone, May 8 -The Pope in receiving Ger. man pilgrims to-day praised the Catholic spirit of Germany and sulogized Emperor William's efforts to ameliorate the condition of the working classes.

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TO TORONTO-Commencing Monday, 2nd June, leave daily (Sundays excepted) at 10 a.m., from Lachine 12.30 p.m., from Coteau Landing at 0.30 TO THE BAGUENAY-Commencing about 1st

excepted) at 7 p.m.

7.30 a.m., and from 20 h June to 15th September four times a week-Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. TO CORNWALL-Steamer BOHENIAN every

May, leave Ouchec every Tuesday and Friday at

Tuesday and Friday at noon. TO THREE RIVBRS-Every Tuesday and Priday TO CHAMBLY-Every Tuesday and Friday at 1

TO BOUCHERVILLE, VARENNES, VERHCERES and B UT DE LISTE-Daily (Sundays excepted) per Steamer TERREBONNE at 3:30 p.m. Saturdays

at 2 p.m.

LOBG! EUIL FERRY—From Longuenil, 5 a m. and every subsequent hour. From Montreal, commoncing at 6.30 a.m.; last trip, 8.30 p.m. See time TO LAPRAINIE—From now until 5th May, 8 a.m. and 4 p.m. from Montreal. From 5th May to 25th May, 7 a.m., n on and 5 p.m. rundays at 2 and 5 p.m. From 26th May to 1st September, from Montreal, 6.30 a.m., aon, 4 and 6.15 p.m., 4 times a week and on Tuesdays on Fridays 6 a.m. and 3 a.m., noon and 4 and 6.15 p.m.

a.m., noon and 4 and 5.15 p.m.
ENCERSIONS—Commencing Saturday. May 3rd, by teamer TERREBONNE, every saturday at 2.30 n.m. for Vercheres, and Sundays at 7 a.m. for Contreceour, returning the same evening at about 8 p.m.

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