For THE TRUE WITNESS.] ERIN'S LAST SIGH.

O, when will my dimmed eyes, sighs Erin, awakin.

Refreshed by the warm ray of liberty's sun?

O, when when will the chalice so bitter be taken.

From lips that have drained of its sorrows so

O, when will my children, whose love and devo-To the faith and the flag I have cherished so At freedom's bright altar, with buoyant emo-Brush off from my pale cheek curs'd slavery's tear?

Very soon will you wake from your lone saddened dream.

Not long can old England, so presperous and

That blooms 'neath the zenith of liberty's beam. Deny its sweet smiles, mother Erin, to thee. Like the soft breath of spring will the glad thrill of juy; The first thy torn bosom for long ages have

high, Shields thy children so proud of their faith and their home.

From the land of the "thistle," the sage "Grand Old Man,"
Whose voice, like thunder, resounds o'er the Warmly linked with thy chiefs in the Parnellite Brings the bright ray of hope to each fond Trish bearth. And thy prelates, so true to their mission of

Guard their flock from each schiam the ages While in liberty's cause will their efforts ne'er . Till each print of the tyrant be swept from thy shore.

Yet awhile may you linger, brave William O'Brien. The victim of laws that cloud Great Britain's name; But the cell where you lay will light liberty's When Balfour the tyrant will cower in his

shame.
Then awaken, O Erin! thy sorrows are past Very soon but the dirge of their wrong will remain: And again will a glory around thee be cast,
Like the age that has crowned thee with
laurels of fame.

JOHN F. MCGOWAN. St. Anicet, Que.

WAS IT A DREAM.

The Strange Experience Gone Through by a Man and a Woman.

I was the victim of the Brazilian fever and everyone had given me up. I heard the priest say at my bedside that I would not live until morning. I was sinking into a heavy stuper, when the deer opened and a golden-haired woman in a white gown glided in. She carried in her hand a curious porcelain bowl of water.

"Drink," she said, in a sweat voice, hold ing it to my lips. "The doctor ferbids it," I murmured.

"Are you thirsty?" she asked.
"I am parched and burning with thirst," I answered.

"Drink and fear nothing," she said. I obeyed and drained the vessel she held toward me. "Good night and sweet dreams," she added, and glided away as mysteriously as she entered.

The next morning I awoke refreshed and invigorated. I saked to see the young fady whe had waited upon me in the night, but they smiled and said it was a delirious dream. In time I recovered my health and returned to Virginia.

riding past a fine old country house, I saw a lady walk down the path who paused to plok bold who conquer in ether affairs a ross. Her figure was tall, her hair golden, than war. It is related by a famous general her eyes black. Her motions were graceful. With a little exclamation of astonishment, I recognized the lady of my dream, if dream it were. She looked a little older-auy, a good tens years elder-but was etherwise un-

I know not in what words I communicated this fact to my friend, but I know I ended by saying: I must speak to her. She will remem-

My friend uttered an imperative negative. "She would think you a madman," he said. "Come on. You may get yourself shot for staring at another man's wife, They do such things prompt at the South. I will find out who she is if you like."

I assented eagerly We rode on.
"Talk to me as much as you like," he said, 4 but never expess yourself to strangers. It is possible this lady was in Brazil in 18-and brought you something to drink when you were left alone. In that case a doubt that troubles yeu will be satisfied. You can, with all propriety, call on her and thank

But, though he spoke in this way, I knew he did not imagine it could be so. That evening we smoked our cigars in Colonel L--'s company, and my friend diplomatically introduced the subject.

"That beautiful house with the large garden," he said, "is quite a feature of the place. Who ewns it?"

"A lone woman, widow of Mr. V——," said the colonel. "She was a belle in her girlheod. She might still be one if she

"Perhaps we saw her in the garden," said my . fend, beginning a minute descrip-"Exactly. It was no one else," said the

colonel. My friend paused a moment and then said: "She reminded B. of some one he met in

Brazil. In fact he almost believed her the same person."
"No, no," said the old colonel. "Mrs. V. has never left Virginia. We have known

the family since she was two years old. It is only the other day that we spoke of that, and she lamented that she had not traveled more. "I felt a pang of disappointment, but found

courage to say: "I should greatly like to be introduced to ber." The old celonel instantly offered to intre-

"But, remember," said my friend as we parted, "never tell her of your fancy. It' would spoil your chances with her, and I see it is a case of leve at first sight."

II. He was right, and I was very fortunate-

very happy. I won this beautiful weman's Her fortune I did not want, but it was large. I had sufficient means and could not he suspected of mercenary motives. We were married after a long and ardens weeing

She loved me, but a second marriage seemed their proper places. Never leave things all wrong to her, and it was not until she realized about, helter skelter, topsy turvy never that the had irretrievably given me her hears When you see any article—hoe, shevel, rake, give some other waiter a chance at Mr. Goed-

We decided to cross the ocean during our thimbles, pincushons, needles, workbackets, beneymoon. Before we went she showed me kitchen furniture, every article of house-

A Committee to the second of t

beautiful cabinet and took down a china a special place for, and everything in bowl—transparent, covered with flowers and its place. Order, order, perfect order is the butterflies of quaint conventional form. As she held it toward me I saw the leng,

in Brasil !" She began to tremble. Setting the bowl

saide she threw herself into my arms.
"Long age," she panted..." ten years agethought I held that bowl in my hand and bade some one drink from it. It was night. I do not know whether I dreamt or whether I known;

Was mad. In the dead of night I thought a ories for help, resented the little one from immight to rapture thy heart, while thy flag waving voice called to me: 'Save the man who is minent death, then took him home to his set apart for you. Then I arose and asked ;

> "There is on our plantation a spring, the water of which is almost magical in its power to ours fevers. I dreamt or thought that seme unseen power led me to this spring. I a medal which bung round the child's neck carried this bowl in my hand. I filled it. "Accept this medal of the Blessed Virgin, Then I stood in a strange room, long, low,

thirsty !' and gave you to drink. "The next morning I could have thought it was all a dream, but that the bewl, still wet, stood at my bedside. Now I have told you this, do you think me mad or superstitions? I have longed so often to tell you but .tom herefi I But I also had my tale to tell-the one I

have told you. We ask each other often : "What was What did it mean? How is it to we are happy as few lovers are, my darling

A Resolute Purpose. The spirit with which men undertake any

work they have to do has much influence

degree of success they may attain. If they

wife and I. - Uatholic Columbian

are doubtful of their powers, weak and uncertain, they invite failure by their timidity. If they are bold, self-reliant, and, above all, tenancious, they may command success. Mere vanity is a weakness, but there is strength in self-confidence. Irresoluteness is the most common weakness betrayed by those who fail in their undertakings. They have not quite made up their minds to accomplish a certain purpess when they begin, and the slightest obstacle or difficulty in the way is sufficient to turn them from it. They develop this fault at school, in business and social life, but it is when they are at school that the corrective should be applied, for it is then that their characaters are being formed with their good and bad tendencies. It should be the office of a teacher to keep his pupils to a definite purpose, to stimulate their ambitions, promete their self-confidence, and lead them to regard as in some sense disgraceful any failure to reach a chosen end. Every difficulty that seemed insurmountable, but has been overcome by hard work, becomes an encouraging experience when other difficulties are met. On the other hand, if a habit is developed of giving up when obstacles are encountered, each experience of the kind tends to weaken selfconfidence, and fresh difficulties find the victim of such bad training ready to retreat before they have been fairly met. Overconfidence, also, a weakness, especially when carried to an extreme, is preferable to the It was ten years after this illness that, in timid disposition that lives in a state iding past a fine old country house, I saw a of doubt and uncertainly. It is the that when he felt himself almost beaten he reflected that his antagonist, after a hard struggle, must be in as had a way, and that the commander who showed his confidence by first renewing the attack would wio. He erdered a charge and won the day, for his indoment of the situation . was correct. Alchough the analogy is not complete, many of the difficulties under which timid men succamb are like those with which the victorious general grappled. They yield to bold, persistent attacks. These, more over, have direct educational or training value. The labor a student performs in mastoring or trying to master a problem is a species of mental exercise comparable to the physical exercise which an athlete takes to strengthen his muscles and give him such control of them as to promete his skill. It helps to fit him for severer labor, but he cannot persist in it unless he has strong purpose, a cheerful confidence and a determination to succeed. With these qualities cultivated during his school years he is better fitted to engage in the activities of business life. Employers are quick to distinguish between the boy who heatitates to do a piece of work assigned to him and one who, with no greater skill or intelligence, perhaps undertakes it with a confident epirit. They may not think much about the subject, but they instinctively prefer the bold lad, and when new work is to be done or an opportunity for promotion presents itself he is chosen. Thus everything conspires to help along the boy of spirit, enterprise, determination to succeed, and, just as surely, everything conspires to keep back the weak and timid. It is not infrequently the case that a modest, different buy has greater ability in some directions than his rival, but his weak-nesses put him at a disadvantage. If he would apply himself, he might take the lead, but that it holds him back. This reflection should be sufficient to stimulate those who recognize that they have been handloapped by irresointeness or lack of persistence to make an endeaver to shake off the bad habit or weakness. To do this is no easy task, but it may be accomplished if a purpose is chosen well within the powers and followed until success has crowned the effort. Practice of this kind inspires confidence, strengthens the character and develops a good habit in place of the bad. But it is so much easier to do this in the plastic days of youth thau in maturer years, when the cheerful spirit has been weakened by disappointments, that teachers and parents should give special attention to this branch of training and keep children to their purpmes whenever these are found to be worthy and within their powers. The disposition to abandon one pursuit or study as seen as it becomes irksome and to take up another, to be abandoned in its turn, should be resisted, and the principle instilled that success may

About Order.

be commanded by those of resolute purpose,

high spirit and persistence.

Little friends, put things right back inte

her beautiful home and all her possessions. Wifery or husbandry, no matter what it is—
Among them was a store of old ohina.

Suddenly she turned to the shelves of her turn it to its proper place. Be sure to have watchword, heaven's first law. How much precious time is saved (saide from vexation) low-hung, withwashed Brazilian room, successful or the state of the woman advancing toward me. It was her attitude that my will be loste, allp-shed, alatternly habits are formed in childhood, and habits once formed toward me. It was her attitude that my will be loste, allp-shed, alatternly habits are formed in childhood, and habits once formed in childhood. oling for life. Young friends, begin early to "It is true, then?" I cried, "You are the keep things straight in the proper places; woman who saved my life, telling me to drink study neatness, order, economy, sobriety, from that bowl when I lay perishing of fever everything just, hencet, pure, lovely, and of good report.

The Bleesing a Medal Brought.

About forty years age, not far from Hal, a city dear to the Bisseed Virgin, a child fell into the river. A passer-by, hearing his ories for help, rescued the little one from imparents, who on hearing of the affliction they had just been spared, could not restrain their tears. They wished, as a mark of grati-tude, to make some present to the kind stranger. The mother then offered him a medal which bung round the child's neck. Then I stood in a strange room, long, low, she said, "and repeat every day, 'Our Lady white; and you—you lay on a pallet of Hal, pray for me!' That will bring you a hot with fever. And I said; 'Are you blessing." The young man smiled (he had ceased to practice his religion), but took the medal as a senvenir. "I accept, it' be said, "to please you. On my word, I will say every day, 'Our Lady of Hal, pray for me!" Some years after the child so happily saved himself under the binner of St. Norbert, at

finished his studies at Malines, and enrolled Grimberghen, not far from Brussels. Scarcely was he elevated to the priesthood when he fell into a decline, and the doctors advised, as the only means of averting a fatal ter-Whatever it may have been, it brought climate. "If I went to Kaffraria, where us together, and I bless it from my soul, for there is a beautial and a colour of the we are happy as few loves." aries," the invalid said to himself one day, "I might perhaps be of some use." Why to Kaffrarla? Our Lady of Hal was directing

his footsteps. Atter the young priest had been laboring on the sheres of Africa for some years, his health greatly improved, he was summoned apon their success or failure, or the relative one night in great haste to the hospital, where a man was reported to be dangerously ill. He hastened there, and, recognizing from the first words of the dying man that he was a fellow-countryman, he speke to lim in his native language. But all in vain; the sufferer refused his ministrations.

With a sorrowful heart the missienary was about to leave him, when, unconsciously, the sick man threw back the badolothes and disclosed a medal hanging round his neck. sight of this encouraged the priest. "What is that?" he said to him. "You love the Blessed Virgin!"—"It is only a souvenir. I happened to save a child from drowning once, and his mother gave me this medal of Our Lady of Hal." At these words the priest started; tears of emotion flowed from his eyes, and, throwing his arms round the dying man, he exclaimed: "That child was myself: Without a doubt Our Lady has sent me here to save your soul from everlasting death, as you once saved me from temporal danger."

Nothing more was wanting: the softened sinner yielded at length to grace, hambly confessed his sine, and died the death of the

A Pope's Election.

Pope's are elected through prayer and not through politics. Every ballot cast by the Cardinals engaged in electing a Pope is accompanied by the recitation aloud of the following oath as the Cardinal kneels at the foet of the chapel altar, "I call to witness Christ the Lord, who will judge me, that I elect him, whem before God I judge ought to be elected; and which I shall make good in it has been objected that building over catathe Accessus." To imagine, therefore, that combs being more expensive than building the will of God is not demonstrated in the on ordinary ground, a larger sum must be election of a Pope argues gross ignerance on insured before the work can commence. It the part of those who think a papal election is therefore to be feared that if the good Sismerely a political operation. - Monitor.

The Foreman's Escape.

We take the following interesting episode of the recent awful catastrophe at Antwerp from the letter of a Belgian correspondent; " Have you heard of the marvelous and quite providential escape of one of the men who were at the cartridge manufactory when the explesion took place? He was the foreman of the establishment, and was at work in his office. Suddenly he heard a loud crash, and was thrown down on his face upon the floor. He was in the act of rising to make his escape, when a voice cried out to him: 'Lie where you are.' Immediately he crouched down again, and, as he did so, the windows were shattered just above the snot where he lay, and projectiles of all serts, any ene of which would nave killed him, came whizzing through the room. A few minutes after wards, quite uncerved by what had happened, he was burrying from the fatal spot, when he met a Jesuit Father who was coming to give what help he could to the poor mangled wretches who were still struggling with death amid the ruins. The foreman fell into the good Father's arms, and in a few words told him the history of his preservation. As you will remember, the accident took place on the first Friday of the present month, and on that day the man who had been so wonderfully preserved had gone to confession and to Holy Communion. A few months refere, during a retreat, he had heard a sermon on devotion to the Sacred Heart, and the great graces which are granted to those who go to Holy Communion on the first Friday of every month. Struck by the preacher's words he had resolved to go to Communion every month on that day. Since then he had kept his resolution most faithfully, although he had to be present at the manniactory at a very early hour, and on the very day of the accident he had been to confession and Communion in honor of the Sacred Heart."

KIND WORDS.

"He who speaks kind words hears kind echoes." -Proverb.

A gem of thought so sweetly given, Thought breathed on earth conceived in heaven, I long to sing thee far and near— Who speak kind words kind echoes hear. A wise man told us ere he went, That seldom silence we repent; That gentle text is still more dear"Who speak kind words kind echoes hear." Most sure the proverb speaketh true,
A word of wisdom ever new,
The kindly word, the kindly part,
Awake kind echoes in the heart.

WORKING A MINE. Head Walter-" Didu't Mr. Geodheart tip

yen just now?"
Walter-"Yes, sah; gub me half a del-

lah." "Well, you wait on that new goest and that the would give me her hand. Plothfork, axe, hammer, tonge, beets or shoes, heart's sable. He lan't more than half Noither of us had ever visited Europe. beeks, elates, penolls, writing apparatus, pins, through yet." The Church and Marriage.

The Catholic Church labours to elevare and canothly marriage. With her, it is a holy Sacrament, to be entered upon with care and proper seriousness. In this the spirit of the non-Catholic world is against her, rendering her task more difficult. Not only do the masses of non-Oatholics refuse to hold marriage as more than a civil contract, or to practically regard it as dissoluble only by death, but many are found to enter upon it with as much levity and unconcern as if it were a matter of mere frolic. The fellowing is an example out of many : "A romantic couple in Indiana were married on horseback in the middle of the road, and then took a gallep into the country in lieu of a bridal trip. The bride, who is only sixteen, suggested the horse feature and insisted that both animals be coal black. There was no opposition to on earth beside the union," Romantic couple, forsooth! Idooy we say. A union entered upon thus Idooy we say. A union entered upon thus frivolously gives atrong promise that some one. She was only a haby when his folly had day, before long, the parties will be cantering up before a divorce court; or, perhaps, gallop away from each other, without even the tearcrops trickled down his haggard cheeks. He away from each other, without even the troubleseme ceremony of divorce. Thank God ! no Catholio priest will ever be found sanctioning such a mockery of solemn and holy marriage,

LITTLE GRAVES.

"There's many an empty cradle; There's many a vacant bed, There's many a lonely besom. Whose joy and light have fled. For thick in every grave yard The little hillock represents An angel in the sky,'

Modesty.

"Who will win the prize?" There was, at one time, a meeting of the Flowers, and the judge was appointed to award the prize of

"Who shall win the prize?" asked the Rose, proudly rushing forward in blushing beauty, in full assurance of its winning worth.

"Who will win the prize?" asked the rest of the flowers, as they came forward, each conscious of its attraction, and each equally sure of receiving the reward.

"I will take a peep at the assemblage, thought the Violet, and not intending to make one of the company, "and see the beauties as they pass."

Just as it was raising its modest head from its humble and retiring corner, and was looking in upon the meeting, the judge rose to tender his decree.
"To the Violet," he said, "I award the

prize of beauty; for there is no trait more rare, none more enchantingly beautiful than modesty.

The Little Company of Mary at Rome.

Says the Roman correspondent of the London Tablet: A good and most important work, which cannot fail to be very interesting to all English Catholics, has been proposed here, that is, the building in Rome of an hospital for English speaking people. Those who know Rome, with its continual influx of English-speaking visitors, understand well the great necessity of such an institution. People of limited means, priests and others, falling sick in a strange land, are often reduced to extreme inconvenience, and it is to supply a long standing need that the hospital is to he built. The English Sisters of the Little Company of Mary whose work in England is known so well, and who have been for some years past established also in Rome, have had or a long time this project in view. The Holy Father has given the work his special blessing, and his Eminence the Cardinal-Vicar, having given the undertaking the highest sanotion and warmest approval, offered for the purpose of building the hospital the plece of ground covering the catacombs of Santa Felicita. The Sisters have collected so far about \$1,000 towards the building, but ters do not receive some generous aid, this admirable project must either be altogether abandoned or at least deferred for an indefinite period. It is impossible to conceive the great benefit which would accrue to an immense majority of travelers of limited means from such an institution, as well as glory to God and the Church as the dedication of a hospital to Oalvary. But even apart from this it should be to English Catholics no small matter to have a hospital under the immediate patronage of the Cardinal-Vicar,

combs of Rome. A "Lazy" Monk?

in the charge of the most important cata-

As an instance showing individual application not rare among monks, we subjoin the icliowing, clipped from one of our exchanges; The most beautiful volume among the half million in the Congressional library is said tr is a Bible, which was transcribed by a n uk in the sixteenth century. It could not be mated to-day in the best printing office in the world. The parchment is in perfect preservation. Every one of its thousand pages is a study. The general lettering is in Gorman text, each letter perfect, as is every one in cold black ink, without a scratch or blot from lid to lid. At the beginning of each chapter the first letter is very large usually two or three inches long, and is brightly illuminated in red and blue ink.

Within each of these capitals is drawn the figure of some saint, or some incident of which the following chapter tells, illustrated, There are two columns on a page, and no-where is traceable the slightest irregularity of line, space or formation of the letters. Even under a magnifying glass they seem flawless. This precious volume is kept under a glass case, which is sometimes lifted to show that all the pages are as perfect as the two which lie open.

A legend relates that a young man who

had sinned deeply became a monk and resolved to do penance for his misdeeds. He determined to copy the Bible, that he might learn every letter of the divine commands which he had violated. Every day for years he had patiently pursued his task. Each letter was wrought in reverence and love, and the patient soul found its only companionship in the saintly faces which were portrayed on those pages. When the last touch was given te the last letter, the old man reverently kissed the pages and folded the sheets together. Soon afterward he died.

A Convict Who Earned His Liberty.

"I've been here eight years now, and I've got three years more to serve. What do I need of money? Send it to the Johnstown Minn.

sufferers."
The sad-faced young man who spoke thus to Captain Reddy, of the San Quentin Guards, says the San Francisco Examiner, wore the regulation striped suit of a convict. He was far from looking the villian that burglars are generally supposed to look. His frank, open complete and large in process. countenance and large, innocent gray eyes were anything but those of a man who had stolen the

property of a follow-being.

Eight years ago Thomas B. Neason was sent to San Quentin convicted of burglary in the

second degree. In a moment of hunger he had robbed a man and had been sentenced for the first tune in his life, his term of imprisonment

first tune in his life, his term or imprisonment being at fifteen years.

Nesson has shown himself to be a good and conscientious workman, with the result that during the last year he has been allowed to work during the day on the prison ground outside the bleak and cherrless walls.

It was while he was engaged in his outside duties a week or two ago that he called attention to himself by speech for the first time since

tion to himself by speech for the first time since he became a prisoner, and subsequently proved that his prisoner's garb concealed the brave heart of a true man.

Neason had been working nearly all the morning silently grubbing in Gen. McComb's vast garden iscing the sea. Resting himself for a moment on the spade he was holding, the convict allowed his eyes to wander across the waters where through the blue atmosphere he saw the Alameda shore, where all that he loved on earth besides liberty were suffering for want

wiped them away, and pulling himself together he was about to resume his toil when far out in he was about to resume his toil when far out in the waters he saw what at the first glance appeared only a black speck. A close inspection, however, showed the form of a man struggling in the waters, trying to right a boat which the choppy seas had upset. The tide was cibing swirtly, and even when the man succeeded in righting his frail skill he was without rudder or oar to battle with the current and prevent being swent into the sea. Again and arm he listle swept into the sea. Again and again the little boat was upset, and every time the unfortunate man lought demarately to right it, growing

weaker and weaker with each effort.

Something had to be done, and that immediately; so, violating the prison rules for the first time, he left the post, running as fast as his legs would carry him toward the guard-post at the

prison gates. Captain Reddy came forward to meet Neacon, who told him of the man's dangers out in the waters. The captain took in the simution at a glance, and with his usual prompt determina-tion without a moment's delay ordered out a guard, who, with Neason, sprang into the pri-son's Whitehall boat. No time was lost, and those who remained ashere cheered the guard and the convict onward. It was a hard pull through the heavy sea two miles to where the drowning man clung hopslessly to the upturned boat, only to be repeatedly washed off by the heavy seas, his strength nearly exhausted

He could not see the boat that was coming to his resone, and in fact it was only once in awhile that the guard who was at the helm as Nesson pulled away manfully, could get a glimpse of

After a hard struggle, their boat half filled with water, the rescuers reached the snot where floated the upturned boat, and to their horror it was seen that the unfortunate man who cluns to it so despairing was no longer there.

A moment before that a great sea had washed over the boat, and the poor fellow had been carried away with it. He's gone under, said the guard.

I'll go after him, replied the convict, casting his striped shirt saids and diving overboard before the guard could encourage or forbid the at

Standing upright in the boat the guard kept s sharp look out for the brave convict, almost re-greeping that he had permitted him to risk his life in such a honeless task. In another minute a hand appeared above the

water's surface, twenty feet away, and Neason's head appeared. Hurry I help! the brave man shouted in a tone that too plainly told his own exhaustion. Without losing a moment the guard seized the cars, and as Nesson was on the point of going down he reached him

Neason secured a firm hold on the gunwale, and with a mighty effort brought to the surface the body of the man he held firmly grasped by the bair.

Keep his head above water, the convict ordered the guard; he may not be dead yet.

The guard readily complied, and Neason scrambled into the boat. Both lifted the apparently lifeless form into the skiff. Nesson was too weak to take the oars again

so the guard pulled for the shore as he had never pulled before.

Captain Reddy, from the guard-post, had taken in every detail of the scene, and he was ready with hot blankets, a barrel, and Dr. Du-

rant, to offer whatever assistance quired. An hour later the rescued man had been res tored to life, and the next day he was able to be about. He proved to be a sailer on board the steamboat Relief, which vessel takes from the city the supplies for the prison. He said that he had taken the flatboat and with an impromptu sail had ventured out to spend a plea-

sant hour on the water.

As the "outside men" that night marched toward the prison gate, when the lock-bell tolled, Nesson walken straight to the captain and

handed him \$15. He forced me to take it, captain; here it is, It may do others more good than it can do me. The money was sent to Mayor Pond, who has turned it over to the fund for the Johnstown

aufferera. The details of Nesson's heroic resone of the drowning sailor were related as above to Governor Waterman last week by Captain Reddy and the other officers of the prison who witnessed the deed. The Governor immediately granted Neason's pardon, and the brave fellow is back home in Alameda with his wife and little child.

A HOME IN THE WEST.

Join the great army of hemeseekers and secure 480 acres of government land in the Devils Lake, Turtle Mountain or Mouse River districts of Dakots. For further information. maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul Minn.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

"Isn't it heavenly?" ejaculated Miss Gush, in reference to Miss Pedal's performance on the plane. "Yes," replid Fogg; "it is indeed heavenly. It sounds like thunder."

"I find, Madame," said a young physician, "that your husband is suffering from overwork." "And will he have to give up his place under the government?" she asked, anxiously. "What's that? Is he a government official?" "Yes, sir." "H-m! I'll diagnose his case again. He probably needs exercise."

Wife (proudly, "I made this poundcake myself, John; what do you think of it!"
Husband (critically) "Well, my dear, I
think it will run fully sixteen cunces to the pound.'

Young Wife, "Horrors 1 See here, sir, your dog has run off with a whole sponge oaks I left outside to cool." Tramp : "Don't worry, mum. That dog's tougher than he looks. He kin eat anything."

THE TURTLE MOUNTAIN REGION. Thousands of acres of choice free govern-

ment land, now open for settlers, in the Turtle Mountain region o Dakota. Here was raised the wheat that took first premium at New Orleans Exposition. Rich soil, timber in mountains, good schools, churches, con genial society. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul,

THE FOOLISH MAN. He failed and no one was surprised,

Because he never advertised.

I allow the Catholic only one right; that, namely, of being better than another man,-Mde. Swetchire,

WHAT A CLERGYRIAN SAYS.

WHAT A CLERGYMAN SATS.

MORRITSVILLE, Christian Co., Ill., Sept. 24, '87.
REV. FATHER KOENIG:—Within the last six years, I had good opportunity to observe the excellent results from your medicine for the curse of nervous diseases—I refer to the case M. Mechon, a boy of fourteen years of age. He was so helpless, that he had to be fed like a baby, and acted like a maniac, he hid himself when strangers came to his house, he laughed or cried, like an idiot, for haif an hour at a time. He was considered by the physicians and other persons to be insang—but I, thinking it to be a nervous disease, advised the use of your medicine, and about six bottles cured him entirely—now he is at work on the railroad.

Another cure of this kind was that of a boy ten years of age, Tom Mahoney from Clurkadale in this county. This boy was so nervous, that it was necessary to hold him fast, when he was brought to me, and now he is entirely well after taking eightbottles of your medicine.

Minnie Falls, daughter of Mr. J. Falls, one of my parishers, was so affected of St. Vitus dance, that her arm, and legs were so uncontrollable that she would scratch holes in her dress within a few days. Eight bottles of your medicine cured her entirely, and is now on the eve of getting married.

A little girl ten years of age the daughter of Mr. Wucherpfennig, belonging to my enurch, had very severe nervous attack, and many physicians failed to cure ner. Upon my advice she took two bottles of your medicine and was entirely cured, is well and healthy to-day.

Another person with falling sickness is Joe Bertmann in this city. He had the first attack in a college at Toutopolis, Ill., eight years ago, which repeated themselves in short intervals until he took some of your medicine. Since four months he has not had any attack and feels perfectly well. but upon my advice is still taking some of your medicine. I am convinced that it is the best remedy for epilepsy and other nervous diseases. It would be a blessing for humanity it this was made better known.

I remain most respectfully yours.

A. TEPPE, Pastor.

Our PAMPHLET for sufferers of nervous 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 new prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG Medicine Co., Chicago

Agents: EDMOND LEONARD, 113 St. Lawrence Main street; B. E. McGalz, 2123 Notre Dame street; JNO. T. LYONS, cor. Bleury and Craig streets; Picsult & Contant, cor. Notre Dame and Bonsecours streets; S. Lachance, St. Catherine street. Price, \$1.25, or six bottles for \$6.00. Large bottles \$2.00, or six bottles for \$11.00.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME DES NEIGES, MONTRE AL. The re-opening c. classes in this special institution for boys, from the age of five to twelve years, will take place on Tuesday, the 3rd of September next.

REV. L. GEOFFRIOV. C.S.C., Sup.

INPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an over-whelming popular vote. Ita MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take

place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La. **FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS** For Integrity of its Drawings, and

Prompt Payment of Prizes, Attested as follows: "We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and central the Drawings themselves, and that the sume are reminuted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our donature attached, in its advertisements.

donatures attached, in its advertisements.

We the understoned Banks and Bankers will pay all freese drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Press. Louisia in Nat'l Bb PIEBRE LANAUX, Pres, State National Bank A. BALDWIN Pres. New Grisans Kat'l Bank

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING, At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, November 12, 1889.

CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000, 100.000 Tickets at \$20 each. Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1.

Twentieths \$1.

List of Fines. \$300,000

1 PRIZE OF \$300,000 is. \$300,000

1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is. 50,000

1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is. 50,000

2 PRIZE OF 25,000 is. 50,000

5 PRIZES OF 10,000 are. 25,000

5 PRIZES OF 600 are. 25,000

100 PRIZES OF 600 are. 50,000

200 PRIZES OF 600 are. 50,000

200 PRIZES OF 600 are. 50,000

200 PRIZES OF 600 are. 50,000

100 PRIZES OF 600 are. 50,000

100 PRIZES OF 800 are. 50,000

100 PRIZES OF 800 are. 80,000

100 PRIZES OF 800 are. 80,000 8,184 Prizes amounting to.....\$1,054,800 Note.—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not estitled to terminal Prizes.

AGENTS WANTED.

ger for Cuve Rares, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

IMPORTANT. Address M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

or M. A DAUPHIN.

Washington, D.C.

By ordinary letter, containing MONRY ORDER issued by all Express Companies, New York Exchange, Draft or Postal Rote.

Address Registered Letters containing Currency to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, Now Orleans, La.

REWEMBER that the payment of Prize is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution whose chartered rights we recognised, in the highest courts; therefore, beware of all imitations or anonymous schemes.

ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or traction of its Ticket BRUED BY US in any Drawing. Anything in our name offered for less than a dollar is a swindle.

to \$8 a day. Samples and duty FRES.

Wiles not under the horse's feet. Wile BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER re. | CO. Holly, Mich