For the Ladies.

FASHION AND FANCY.

The boating hat has reappeared in full force and has a wider brim and more trimming than formerly. Three very pretty heads that were watching a recent yachting contest were covered with hats that will bear mention. One was a low-crowned sailor, with a band of black velvet on one side, striped bows and pleatings of striped silk in front, and two black quills set at the back forming an aigrette. Another, also of sailor shape, but with a wider brim, was trimmed with black and white ribbon bows upstanding all around and white aigrettes on the left side. The third was a lowcrowned hat, with a brim especially broad in front and turned directly up from the face. Crimped white chiffon, interspersed with hydrangeas, clustering at the back and lying upon the hair, and four quills standing upright at the back, formed the trimming.

The Louis XVI. hats are so extremely becoming that they cannot help being favorites. They are being trimmed with ribbon of Dresden pattern and high black tips, or are draped with lace and garlands of flowers. The empire capotes are short in the back and mostly trimmed with lace. A toque is trimmed with bows, loops of which are directed backward, and with two bows upheld by a bunch of poppies placed on the side. Another, to match the blue mohairso much in vogue now, is of dark blue straw, trimmed with ribbon to match, dark blue feathers, and a bunch of dark red roses partly falling upon the hair. A sequin hat of black English straw, of turban shape, is trimmed with a large bow of faille placed in front and upholding a curled feather.

A very girlish hat of yellow straw is decked with corn flowers and marguerites. and has an aigrette of grass, and on the left side a big bow of red silk. A toque of fancy shot straw has fluted sequin net around the crown and bows of plumbage blue, with a bunch of black aigrettes on one side. The bows are caught through a paste buckle, and the hat will suit an older head and be very serviceable for travelling. Panama hats, with a plain velvet band, are very much worn.

There is a funny little kind of headgear that can be called neither hat nor bonnet made of a double row of chiffon or tulle. pleated around a little shape no bigger than the hand, which is hidden by a lage bow of any color to match the dress. This hat could be used only for an evening reception toilet. An English straw hat is trimmed with kilted ribbon of black and white, fastened on with a rhinestone buckle. At the back extend gray and white wings. Another hat of white satin has black rosettes and small tufts of osprey against a back-ground of white wings. Both are pretty and suitable for light mourning.

The Directory hat, of black rice straw, is very beautiful. Under the side brim a huge bow of satin rests on the hair, held in by four rhinestone buttons. On the outside of the hat are large graceful bows of emerald velvet, with a rhinestone buckle. This holds in place the large black ostrich teathers. Then comes a fancy black straw turned up in the front and on the sides with a band of black satin ribbon passed through a buckle in front and arranged in a bow on each side. Black feathers and pink are at the back

A very pretty hat is the trianon, of green straw. The brim is faced with pleatings of black tulle and turned up on the left side in the front and ornamented with a bow of yellow ribbon and a jet comb. Three large black ostrich feathers are seen, and around the crown is a drapery of yellow silk. A child's hat has a straw crown frilled with very finelypleated silk muslin and an immense ribbon knot in front, all white. Another very stylish hat of black straw, turned up evenly at the sides and back, is loaded with yellow poppies and large ostrich feathers. A bunch of yellow poppies on the left side under the brim are arranged so they droop on the hair.

Very pretty seashore costumes are created of a white mohair, with coat and skirt with stitched seams, and worn with a bright-colored silk blouse. One very striking suit was made with a godet skirt and Louis XVI.cont. The long coat had a basque at the back, but a short, open front reaching to the waist. The waistcoat was of cream lace and mull. The sleeves had double Louis XVI. cuffs, and there was a high rolling collar. Printed muslins and crepons in soft, undulating pleats are just as pretty and quite as cool as the shot taffetas which give a different effect in every changing light.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

SLOWLY FINDING THEM OUT.

Ex-President Hudson Tells Why He Withdrew From the A. P. A.

Boston, Aug. 30.—The reasons which induced ex-President Hudson, of Chelsea, to withdraw from the membership of the A. P. A. are now made public. Mr. Hudson was one of the most active persons in the order. He says :-

"It is come now to such a point that patriotism is put back in second place and the one object seems to be pitching into the Roman Catholic Church. I don't believe in bringing old world quarted over here to this country. What do rels over here to this country. What do I or any native-born American care for the orange any more than we do for the green? William Prince of Orange is no more to me than is St. Patrick. I only look up to one emblem, and that is the so that they would be more gentle with us. Stars and Stripes. This patriotic order When they don't understand us they call should not be seen giving to alien-born residents of the country an excuse for engaging in religious fights. The East Boston trouble last fourth of July was our friends by the tones of their voices caused by aliens. Not even members of the A. P. A. went over there looking for you still wish to change places with a fight. The 'little red school-house' me?"

was used so as to obtain the sympathy of native Americans in case there was trouble. It was only a sort of shield That is just the trouble. The Orangemen are always looking for a fight with a Catholic and vice versa. There are Orangemen in the A. P. A., I am sorry to say, and they are never satisfied till they get a crack at some Irishman's head."

Mr. Hudson here spoke of the movement looking to the consolidation of the American Protestant Association of the Inited States and the Protestant Protective Association of Canada into an international organization. He did not see how the American Protestant Association could retain its name. The fact, however, that such a movement was projected, he thought, showed that religious controversy and not patriotism was at the bottom of the American Protestant Association.

"It is a fight," he said, "against the Roman Catholic Church."

Mr. Hudson objects also to the fact that President Traynor, of the American Protestant Association, is an Orangeman. He believed that a so-called patriotic order like the American Protestant Association should be officered by Americans who do not place their religious prejudices above their patriotism.

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YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

ONLY A BOY.

BY AUNT LUCY.

I am only a boy, with a heart light and I am brimming with mischief and frolic, and glee: I dance with delight, and I whistle and

sing, And you think such a boy never cares for a thing.

But boys have their troubles, though jolly they seem Their thoughts can go further than most

people deem, Their hearts are as open to sorrow as joy, And each has his feelings though only a

Now oft when I've worked hard at piling the wood. Have done all my errands, and tried to

be good, I think I might then have a rest or a play; But how shall I manage? Can any one say?

If I start for a stroll, it is "Keep off the street," If I go to the house, it is "Mercy! what feet:"

If I take a seat, 'tis " Here! give me that If I lounge by the window, 'tis "Don't loiter there !"

If I ask a few questions, 'tis'" Don't bother me! Or else, "Such a torment I never did

I am scolded or cuffed if I make the least noise,
Till I think in the wide world there's no place for boys.

At school they are shocked if I want a good play; At home or at church, I am so in the

And it's hard, for I don't see that boys And 'most any boy, too, will say just the

Of course a boy can't know as much as a But we try to do right, just as hard as we

Have patience, dear people, though oft we annoy,

For the best man on earth, once was "only a boy."

A STRANGE ADVENTURE.

"I'm tired of being a boy. It's 'Johnnie, run down cellar and bring up the wringer, or washtub, or the ice-cream freezer, or 'Johnnie, just run up stairs and bring down a chair'; and 't's sure to be the biggest and heaviest one they want. It's a wonder they don't tell me to run up to the moon and bring down an armful of mountains, or else run down to China and bring up a few dozen laundrymen. Then it's Johnnie, run and do this, and Johnnie, run and do that, till I declare, I wonder they don't change my name to Johnnie Runn and be done with it." Johnnie threw himself on the lounge by the side of Daggers, the cat, sleeping

comfortably in a round fur ball.
"I'd much rather be a cat. He enjoys life and has nothing to do but eat, sleep and play. If he wants anything, all he has to do is to let out a howl, and everybody is ready to run and get whatever

Daggers, thinking himself addressed, rolled over like a catterpillar, yawned. stretched, and began picking affection-ately at Johnnie's coat-sleeve, purring

softly and sleepily.
"Then there's Mary Ann, always and forever asking me to fill up the woodbox. It's the meanest woodbox I ever saw. Gets empty forty times a day, seems

It was a hot day and Johnnie was tired, and just as he began to feel drowsy Daggers rolled over, then sat up, and to

his surprise began to speak. "You think a cat has nothing to trouble him. How would you like to

Johnnie-run boy." "If you wish to change places with me for a time I can arrange matters for you. I have often longed to have people know what some of our troubles really are, so that they would be more gentle with us.

"Yes, till I have had a real jolly, lazy

ime," said Johnnie eagerly. "Then close your eyes tight and I'll go over to the rug by the chimney and signal for the witchcat. She'll come through the fire-board in the grate, and then—you'll be I, and I'll be you."

"Well, now, this is comfortable, nothing to do but purr and sleep. I can hear Daggers filling up the wood-box this minute. He will have to run for the mail pretty soon. Wonder if he can unlock the post-office box—er-r-r purr-r-r."

'Oh, dear! how Ned startled me. Just as I was sleeping so sweetly too. I wouldn't mind his petting if it wasn't so heavy-handed. He acts as if he was petting an elephant. Such petting shocks my nervous system, besides making me cough. Oh! oh! the baby has grabbed both hands full of my fur and it hurts cruelly. I just scratched back and Ned boxed my ears. There, Eva has taken me on her lap. She treats me so kindly. It's a pleasure to purr for her. Her smoothing is restful. Purr-r.r. What's this! Eva went up stairs and left me on the floor, standing up half asleep. I'd like to know if I am ever to get my nap out. I don't like this. Guess I'll howl. There, they have put me out doors. Horrors! There is a big black dog. He's coming right for me! What a fearful red mouth! If I can only get to that tree—ah! safe at last, but how my heart beats! I haven't had such a fright since I fell down cellar, when I was a boy. I'm more afraid of that dog than I used to be of the wild animals I read about. I wonder how long he is going to stand there and bark. There comes Eva: she drove the dog away and is taking me into the house. She is rubbing her cheek on my head and calling me pretty names. I'll purr just as soon as I can calm myself—Purr-r-r.

"There, she has dumped me on the lounge. Guess I'll go out in the kitchen. I think I smell fish. I never knew raw, fresh fish could smell so good. Yes, there is a fine pike on good. Yes, there is a fine pike on the table. I think I can reach it if I get up in a chair. There! Mary Ann just slapped me and called me a sneak. And all I could answer back was, me-ow-w. She put a big dab of grease on my nose 'to keep me occupied' she said, then stood and laughed to see me try to lick it off. How mean of her. It will take a good half hour to get my face properly washed. This is a hard world for cats after all.

There is a nice soft cushion in a chair in the parlor. I'll dodge in there and see if I can find any peace for my life. Ah but isn't this comfortable! This is the eider-down cushion Eva is so choice of. Wish I could lie awake just to see how sweetly I sleep. Purr—r—r.
"Me ow-w-w! I never yelled louder in

my life. A lady called in and innocently sat down upon me. I never knew that such a beautiful lady could sit down so heavy. What next! I ran out to the dining room and Ned accidently stepped on my toe. He said I velled louder than a mill whistle. I am bruised and sore all over. Ned is sorry and gave me some scraps of meat on a newspaper in the woodshed When I get used to it I may like it, but the smell of printer's ink destroys my appetite. I thought cats had nothing to do but enjoy themselves. The pity of it is, we cannot speak and tell people when we are in pain, and so we have to suffer on in silence. If they would try to put themselves in our places sometimes and consider our feelings, our lives might be happier. Rough hand-ling hurts us as cruelly as it does a human being. Some boys, and even girls. think it displays eleverness and noble qualities of character to abuse helpless creatures. Only the weak and cowardly willfully persist in so doing. Many are cruel from thoughtlessness and ignorance or indifference. I never thought of this before. . . . "Why! where am 1?" and Johnnie sat up and rubbed his eyes.

'Why, I thought I was a cat. But I'm glad I'm a boy. I guess that witch-cat must have been talking to me just before I woke up and it was all quite true." Johnnie looked at the clock.

"It's time to go for the mail, and the woodbox must be empty by this time.



A good, healthy wholesomeness will make even a homely face attractive. There are many reasons why women should take care to be healthy. One very strong reason is that beauty and illness are very seldom found together. Illness—and especially the kind peculiar to women—makes the complexion bad, the eyes dull and sunken, the manner listless and the intellect dull.

No woman in this condition can be attractive to her friends. Personal appearance counts for much, but comfort amounts to even more. What's the good of living if one cannot enjoy anything? If headaches and backaches and drag-

in neadacnes and backaches and drag-ging weariness and pain accompany even slight fatigue?

If the system is constantly subjected to a debilitating drain, where is the energy to come from to make enjoyment possible?

Personal comfort and a consideration for the feelings of others are two of the incentives to an effort to secure

If the illness is in any way connected with the purely feminine organism (and the chances are ten to one that it is) Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure it.
Dr. Pierce has used the "Prescription"

in his practice for thirty years with unbroken success. A large book written by him entitled "Woman and Her Diseases" will be sent (securely sealed, in plain envelope) to those who will send this notice and ten cents to part pay postage, to World's Dispensary Medi-CAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CENTRAL Millinery Rooms.

Latest Novelties in Millinery from Paris, London and New York. Inspection respectfully invited. 178 BLEURY Street.

Filling up the woodbox isn't half so bad as being chased up a tree by a dog or

being sat on." Johnnie went whistling about his tasks after this strange dream, not in the least objecting to being a Johnnie-run boy.-Catholic Cilizen.

THE CHURCH AND THE REPUBLIC.

Our Religion Makes Treason a Sin and Leyalty a Duty.

After a highly successful term, the fourth annual session of the Catholic Summer School of Plattsburgh closed last Sunday evening, when the Rev. John S. Belford, of Brooklyn, delivered the last sermon, his subject being "The Church and the Bepublic." He said:

"The true church must make its members good citizens. The Catholic Church is the friend of every legitimate Government, but it is independent of any. No doubt the Church, like men, finds one form of government more favorable to her interests and development, but she succeeds under all and she helps all by teaching obedience to authority and fostering every good gift with which God has blessed man. She teaches that 'all power is from God,' and makes treason a crime against God as well as against society; she believes that it belongs to the people to determine the form of government and to choose the governors, and sile holds that that form of government is best which is most conformable to the genius and the mission of the people. The Church has no more right to determine the form of government than she has to determine the plan of a city or a campaign. She recognizes no divine right to rule independent of justice or the will of the people; and she teaches that when rulers become unjust and cease to regard the rights of the people, they become tyrants, punishable by God and the people.

"Neither are the people absolute. Their authority is not a right; it is a trust held from God, to whom they are accountable for the use they make of it. The Church cannot interfere with the State, but she can say that a bad law is unjust and that it may not be obeyed. In judging the Church for things done in the middle ages, we must not separate her from the age or state of society.

"Enemies of the Church do not hesitate to say that she saved Europe, that the was the only moral power in the world. The Church looks upon the American republic as a legitimate Government. She approves its Constitution. but she does not say that it is the ideal Government. She believes that it is possible to construct a government in which Church and State will remain distinct, will be more felt and its rights more respected.

"This is the sense of the late encyclial of Leo XIII, to the Bishops of the upon indifference in religion, and on declared the winners. the fact that in this country, out of 65,000,000 of people, only 20,000,000 are Christians and less than 7,000,000 are Catholics. She cannot obey any law that makes marriage dissolvable except by death. She cannot but protest Fathers Brogan and Flood. The celeagainst any system of education that teaches error or fails to teach religion. She holds that there is not more right to spread the poison of error than the poison of disease, and she holds that the State should control the speaker and writer of evil as well as the maniae and the leper. Her attitude to the American Casar the things that are Casar's, unto Nulty. Dr. Bradley, High Sheriff of Serve it, suffer for it, if need be, die for it; but render unto God the homage of your mind in faith, of your will in obedience, of your whole being in service.

"She loves every star and stripe in the flag of freedom, and in its defence she is ready at any time to send forth her sons to do battle with any nation, any rulers. any people. She is ready to sell her lands and her churches to keep that flag waving. This is what the Catholic Church believes and teaches concerning the American Republic, and this is her motto, 'For God and country-lor God. honor and glory; for country, peace and prosperity."—Catholic Columbian.

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IRISH NEWS ITEMS.

The new M.P. for Mid-Tyrone, George Murnaghan, was sworn in a Justice of the Peace for County Tyrone, on the

George Horan, of Dublin, an accountant, had eight teeth extracted on the 28th ult. Hemorrhage set in and he died the following day.

Thomas Francis O'Beirne, of Crosshea, Edgeworthstown, J. P., County West-meath, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for County Long-

Joseph McGough, aged twenty-two years, or Phoenix Park, Dublin and Kingston, was drowned on July 28, whilst bathing with his three brothers, near Scapoint.

Thomas Lowry, of Killiesmiestha, Ballybrophy, has, on the recommenda-tion of E. Crean, M.P., been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for Queen's County.

James Costelloe, of Coolagorna, Ard-croney, and Edward Gavin, P.L.G., Middlewalk, Cloughjordan, have been ap-pointed to the Commission of the Peace for County Tipperary. John Cuskeran, a linen-lapper, was killed by a train on the Derry Central

ing his vote at Maghera. Deceased leaves a widow and a large family. Robert Cunningham, Deputy Acting Clerk of the Peace for County Antrim,

Railway, on the 29th ult., after record

NOT WHAT WE SAY, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that tells the story of its merit and success. Remember #400D'8 Cures. | \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

one of the best known solicitors in Ulster, died suddenly on Aug. 1, at the North-Western Hotel, Liverpool.

Michael Phelan. of Carrickmacross, son of Thomas Phelan, J.P., county coroner and chairman of the Carrickmacross Guardians, and brother of the clerk, died recently.

Dr. Rice, J.P., of Galway, died on July 31, at the Mater Hospital. The deceased was a very popular practitioner in Gal-way, and one of the staunchest Nationalists west of the Shannon.

Matthew Donegan, a native of Drogheda, for many years an esteemed and respected merchant of Kingscourt, has been appointed to the magistracy. Mr. Donegan is a Catholic and Nationalist.

Dr. Eugene Crowley, of Drimoleague, died on July 31. The deceased was appointed medical officer for the Drimoleague Dispensary District about ten years ago, and he held the position up to the time of his death.

An agricultural tenant on the Penn Gaskell estate, John Fitzgerald, was evicted recently from his holding at Shanagarry for non-payment of rent The tenant and his family succeeded in obtaining temporary shelter at Ballina-

The intelligence of the defeat of Colonel Nolan in North Galway and the election of Denis Kilbride was received in Clonherne with great joy. Fires were lighted on every hill, and a large proces sion, with numerous torchlights, paradec the roads, singing "God Save Ireland."

The deaths are announced of these Mayo people: On July 24, at The Mall Westport, Mary Anne Anderson, daugh ter of the late James Anderson, of The Octagon, Westport, and sister of Robert Anderson, of Ballina; July 19, at Tur-lough, Castlebar, Mrs. William Beckett, aged thirty-live years; July 22, at Our Lady's Hospital for the Dying, Haroldscross, Margaret Mary Blake, of Curnanool, Castlebar, aged twenty-two years.

The military authorities have decided to send a line battalion to occupy Birr Barracks. The importance of this step to the local traders may be understood when it is stated that the withdrawal of the troops in May of this year has already had a serious effect on shopkeepers and producers of provisions. The average local circulation of money-conse quent on a regiment of the line being stationed here is estimated at from £30,000 to £35,000 per annum.

One of the most interesting events connected with the conclusion of the Killarney fete was the tug-of-war between the two teams of the Royal Irish Constabulary, from Tralee and Killarney. About seven weeks ago a series of tugs took place at the R LC, sports in Tralee, but in which the influence of religion | and the final lay between the Tralee and the Killarney police. In the first pull the Killarney men pulled the rope over to their side. In the remaining pulls the Tralee men succeeded in bringing United States. She looks with dread the rope well over to their side and were

The funeral of William Curry, who passed away at the age of eighty-eight cears, took place at Navan, from the parish church, on July 29. Bishop Nulty of Meath presided. The chanters were brant of the Mass was Rev. E. Crean, of Drogheda: deacon, Rev. P. F. Kelly, of Trim; sub-deacon, Rev. E. Crinion, of Aristown; master of ceremonies, Father McNamee, Adm., of Navan. In the choir were Reys, John Curry, pastor of St Mary's, Drogheda; Rev. P. Curry, pasto republic may be summed up in the eighteen other priests. The laity inwords of her founder, Render unto cluded the Mayor of Drogheda, B. Me-God things that are God's. Render to Drogheda, magistrates, corporators, and the republic obedience and loyalty. Door law guardians of Drogheda, magistrates, town commissioners, and poor law guardians of Navan and the adjoining town of Meath.

RECEPTION OF A NUN.

On the fourteenth instant, at the convent of l'Assomption, Nicolet, took place the annual reception. Amongst those who made their final vows on that day was Miss E. McCaffrey, in religion Sister Patrick, daughter of our respected subscriber, Mr. John McCaffrey, and sister of the late Dr. McCaffrey. The reverend Sister is attached to the Indian mission in the North-West, where she has spent the past three years laboring for the spiritual and temporal welfare of her be oved charge.

A Wholesome Tonic Horsford's Acid Phosphate Strengthens the brain and nerves. ቔቔቔቔቔቔቔቔቔቔቔቔቔ

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What is almost a war-fever is fermenting between Germany and England about colonial issues. England has the whip-

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The Chinese will not let either America or England hold enquiries into the matter of the recent attack on Protestant missions in China. The Chinese authorities will look them up.

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A sect of devil worshipers is flourishing in Vancouver, B.C.

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Caller: Is Mr. Lively at home? Servant: Yes, sir; you will find him at his

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Eplieptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hyster-

ics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousuess, Hypochondria, Melancholia, In. ebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabili. ties, and increasing the flow and powerof nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless, and leaves no unpleasant effects.

A Valuable Book on Nervons Dis-eases and a sample bottle to any ad dress. Poor patients also get the med.

This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Factor-Roenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., Tince 1876, and is now under his direction by the

KOZNIC MED. CO., Chicago, III. 49 S. Franklin Street Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. Gfor \$3. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9. In Montreal by LAVIOLETTE & NELSON 1605 Notre Dame street, and by B. E.

McGALE, 2123 Notre Dame street.

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