PRAY FOR YOUR DEAD.

Deep 'neath the snow-drift lying,
Out 'mid the wild winds' signing,
In the praying folds of the willow's shade;
Down low where the bells come colling, brough the sad years ouward rolling, dear dead faces we loved are laid.

Freener she grass is growing. weeter the wild flowers blowing,
where the worm is tangled in golden hair;
ronger the willows' roots are,
Richer the verdant shoots are,
Where the tired hands molder that placed

Short was the cold regretting, Sure is the long forgetting,
Though the dead may linger in pain below; Pitcons the earnest pleading, And constant the interesding, Wrung out from shose patient realms of woe.

Remember the far-off sweetness, Of years that in fatal fleetness
Passed onward like golden dreams away; And think of the love endearing, Of the tend- words of cheering, From the pair tips pleading in vain to-day.

Think of that light illuming, And those fear at fismes consuming, Into perfect whi eness the slightest stain; There helpless they wait and languish, Onterretobing in telest anguish, The tired hands seek for aid in vain,

From friends that were held the dearest, From hearts that were first and nearest From kindred love with a love 300 kten. Alas! for the short regretting, The long and the sure torgetting, And the tears dried up are the grave was

Ah ! how shall we hope to meet them, In Heaven to know and greet them, Through the long night deaf to their prayers and cries ;

Remembering the cold neglecting. What else can we be expecting But to meet reproach in these gentle eyes?

Sweet-the mysterious asquest. The strange and unearthly gladuess, That Death on each calm, white brow has

And I the kind and the tender faces Laid low in forsaken places.

They are not forgetting as we forgot.

Alice Esmonds.

LADY KILDARE

Or, the Rival Claimants.

CHAPTER VI.

THE HOME OF NORA'S LOVER.

About an hour later the young Lidy Nora set out from Kildare Custle, attended by her housekeeper and favorite servitor, on her expedition to Gleu O'Nell.

The Lady Kildare had attired herself in a riding habit of bottle-green cloth, which fitted jauntily to her slight figure. Her little head, from which her bronze hair floated in a rippling cloud, was crowned with a gay little hat, from which drifted a long scarlet plume. Her hands were incased in long buff gauntlets, and she carried a pretty jeweled riding whip. She was apl indidly mounted upon her favorite thoroughbred, a thin-necked, fieryeyed animal, who rejoiced in the name of Turcoman.

The saucy little face of the youthful Lady Nora was supply under all its shadows. With her hright, hopeful nature, she could net yet sink into an utter and unvarying despair.

She hoped in spite of her better judgment, and in spite of frequent attacks of a terrible depression, and was determined to keep up her courage until the worst was made known to her psyond the shadow of a doubt.

The castle housekeeper, Mrs. Bridget pressing on these fields, unless," she added, Kelly, had been forced into the novel position with a siy twinkle in her eyes, "it's true what of duenna and the still more novel position | they all are saying, The O'Neil is going to be of horsewoman. The latter did not please her, but she had not had the courage to re-

fuse the gay demand of her young mistress.

She was a fat, baby-faced old lady, the widow of a former steward of Kildare, and es of as good a family," she was wont to say, pride, nowever, was in the grandeur of the Kildares, and more especially in Lady Nora. whose beauty, gayety, wit, and sweetness af-forded her inexhaustible themes in her garrulous moods.

She was mounted on a sober old pony, of some Scottish breed, and wore a long black habit, a relic of olden times. On her head was perched a tall riding hat, which had belonged to Lady Nora, and from under the brim of this her round, fair, baby face looked ont in a comical expression of genuine anxiety and apprehension.

dignified, elderly man, with the face and form who felt himself the guardian and protector of the great Lady Kildare.

The little party had gone but a brief distance down the seaside avenue when a loud, deep baying was heard behind them, and three of Lady Nora's hounds, which had alipped the leash, came bounding after their young mistres.

"Let them come!" cried Lady Nora, a Shane would have called for their keeper. "We shall want them," she added gayly,
"if we beard the O'Nell in his den! Now fer a gallop !"

She swept on down the avenue, with floating air and habit, and followed by her doge, a

we might imagine her, after hearing the atrange old German legends. Shane, as in duty bound, pressed after her, and good Mrs. Kelly, clinging to her pony's mane with both hands and shutting her eyes, galloped in mad pursuit. She scarcely dared

breathe for the next mile or more, until the Lady Nora slackened speed at the draw-bridge and went soberly over.
"On, Shane! Shane!" gasped the house keeper, lifting one trembling hand and putting it to her side, while she looked up imploring ly into his grim, martiuet face. "It's dead I

am entirely! I can never stand the like of this. My flesh is quivering like a jelly. Why didn't the Lady Nora keep to her dogs when she rides like this? Sure it's a mad freak, isn't it now? to be causing two old bodies like us to ride like the whirlwind!"

"Arrah, now," observed Shane, "the Lady Nora has all the Kildare spirit. I like it myself. And she's only taking us for the manners like. It sin't polite to call on a young nobleman without servants to show your quality. Let the Lady Nora alone for knowing what's right. Would you wish the Lady of Kildare te ride out like a beggar, her

atation unbeknownst?" Mrs. Relly was silenced, although she man-

aged to disclaim any such desire.

At this juncture the Lady Nora leoked back over her shoulder, and seeing her housekeeper's perturbed countenance, considerately

elackened her pace.

They followed the coast road, with the sea to the left of them, as they went southward, and the hills and mountains to

A brisk ride of a few miles along the breezy | conceit, he fairly idolized his young master. coast brought them to an opening in the His name was Shamus O'Lafferty.

mountains, which opening was the wide i "Good-morning, Mr. O'Lafferty !" said the

This was the Glen O'Nell.

It was a wide, deep valley, shut in by bigh mountains on its northwest and southeast sides, and open to the sea at one end, melting at its other extremity into the open cauntry.

The Glen O'Neil comprised a vast cetate of fertile acree and woods, with a goodly saction of bog in its southeastern portion. It was one of the brightest, sunniest places in all Iroland, isolated amid its mountain ramparte, and needed only certain improvements

o become a very Eden. It had belonged to the O'Nells for centuries. during which the broad scree had become encumbered with mortgages, and things had been allowed to go at haphazard, for the O'Nella were wild, reckless race, generous to prodigality, hospitable to a fault, yet noble,

true, and brave as the bravest. The present Lord O'Nell was not yet five and twenty. His father had died some three years before, leaving to him a glittering title. a noble name, an estate heavily leaded with debts to nearly its full value, and a number of peasant tenantry who had been ground down by scoundrelly agents to the very verge | dwelling.

of despair and starvation.

The first proceeding of the young lord was to establish his home in the ruined hall of his succetors, and he was the first of his name who lived there for several generations. He next set to work to rebuild the cottages of his tenants, to repair their wrongs and adjust their rights, and displace their despair and poverty with a smiling peace and plenty. He lowered their rents, and set to work bravely to cultivate his mismanaged patrimony, with the hope of paying off the debt upon it and restoring it to its pristine glory.

The young lord, or The C'Neil, as he was called, and as the representatives of his family had been called from time immemorial, had all the best qualities of his race. He was noble, brave, and daring even to rashness. He was generous, as the Irish are apt to be, a graduate of the Dublia University, bospitable, kind-hearted, true as steel, and withal so g.y and bright and dashing as to have won the scubriquet of "Wild Larry," by which, as by his more stately title of The O'Neil, he was known throughout the whole country

And this young follow was the undeclared lover of the Lady Nora Kildare, and the win-

ner of her heart.
The youthful Lady Kildare halted a moment at the entrance to the glen, a natural actioney interposing to prevent her advance. "But I must go on," she said to herself.
"I used often to come to Glon O'Nall with papa, and Mrs. Kelly and old Shane are surely excort enough. I am so anvious and troubled, and I must see Larry."

She moved on, turning into the glen. A bread carriage road led from the highway through the very center of the lonely valley, and tols road was bordered with magnificent old elm-trees, whose branches, like those of the great Kildare drive, met overhead in a bowery arch.

"This is the loveliest glan in green Ireland -in all the wide world !" said Nora, as they cantered over the road, the foot falls of the horses giving back a mulli id sound.

"Aye, it is," said Mrs. Kelly, conceiving herself addressed, and looking around her with an air of interest, while she clang to her horse's mane with both her ungloved hands. And a fine kettle of broth have the wild O'Neils made of it, with their harum-scarum ways, and their living at court, and the cheating agents they had to the fore, and the great big leak at the bung-hole, saving your

presence, my lady."

"But it has been so greatly improved since the young lerd entered into peasession," mused Nora.

"True for you, my lady," acknowledged Mrs. Kelly; "but it's many generations it will take to lift the big debt they tell me is married to a great bairess. Who'll lift the debt as easy as to lift the little finger of ber. That would be the old luck of the O'Neils !"

The Lady Nora blushed, then grew pale. The housekeeper's garrulous talk aroused too many painful reflactions. So she cantered along more swiftly, trying to busy ber

thoughts in the scenery.

In the very center of the wild and picturesque glen stood the old hall of the O'Neil's. now in a state of wild and picturesque decay. It had long ago lost its stately title, and was known as "Castle Ruin," a title which, it

must be owned, was fitting.

A ride of a half mile down the elm avenue brought the visitors in sight of Ossile Ruin. It had been a grand old structure in days long past. Its towers were heary with age. The ivy draped its massive walls and climbed nd apprehension.

Beside Mrs. Kelly, on a piebald horse, rode trying to hide the ravages of time and cover Shane, the Lady Nera's favorite servitor, a from idly curious eyes the poverty of a once wealthy lord. One wing was in utter ruins. of a skeleton, and with the manner of one and the bat and the rock flaw in and out of its sashiess windows, and the owldwelt in the desolate chambers with no one to dispute his away, except creatures of his kind.

Around the old hall were the ancient terraces, with broken railings. On these terrace a few peacocks strutted to and fro with harsh cries. The lawn beyond was smoothly shaven and well kept, and a small park at one side was in fine order. In all other respects a great desolation reigned on every

This was the place Nora had meant to restore to its former glory and beauty. The cottages down the glen contained the tenants ing air and habit, and followed by her dogs, a she meant to benefit. And she had planned glorious picture of the "Wild Huntreas," as to rebuild the old hall in a style that would render it the equal in architectural grandeur and beauty with Kildare Castle.

Her eyes filled with tears at the prospective downfall of all these fine plans. Dashing these evidences of her grief away, she galloped up to the hall, her hounds bay-

ing at her horse's heels. She rode along the terrace, and drew rein at the wide, oldfashloned entrance. No servant was anywhere visible, but other dogs came bounding from the stabler,

and the peacooks screamed, and a general confusion reigned. " Humph !" said the Lady Nora saucily. "I think a mistress is wanted here! No servants to be seen ! Let me see if I can't bring

one !" There was a little hunting-horn at her saddle-bow, with which she was wont to call her dogs. She raised the horn to her lips and sounded a long, shrill, musical blast that went ringing and schoing through the old halls of Castle Ruin.

"That will wake some of these dead people, I fancy," she said, laughling. "And here

comes some one new."

As she spoke, an elderly man emerged from and came harrying down the steps, the me," and lifting his hat "I am glad to hear it," and lifting his hat the open front doors of the hall, was the major dome of Lord O'Neil's bachelor establishment, his butler, the director of his household, his "right-hand man," in short. He was dressed in an old military coat, and wore a tall, three cornered military hat of great age and experience on his grizzled looks. It was his belief that he gave "tone" to the establishment; but despite his harmless self-

menth of one of these valleys, or gime, as they | Lady Nors, bewing, and raising her little are called, for which Antrim is famous. O'Nell at home!"

O'Lafferty returned the salute gravely, and his grim, soldierly features relaxed at sight of his bright and lovely young visitor. It was the greatest desire of his soul to witness the union of Lord O'Neil with the Lady Nora Kildare, and he balleved that this visit promised well for his hones.

"A lady don't go calling on a young gentle-man unless she likes him," he said to himself shrewdly, "And if she likes him, what's to prevent their marrylag, begorra ?"

Therefore, with the most glowing of hopes and the blandest of smiles, he hastened to STOWER :

"The O'Nell is about the grounds, over at the plantation, which they are thin-ning the day. Eater, my lady, and I will call him!"

He assisted the Lady Nora to alight. Mrs. Kelly then dismonsted, and Shane conducted the horses to the stables, while O'Lafferty led the Lady of Kildare and her attendant up the broken steps and into the

(To be continued.)

PIANOS FOR THE CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART AT MANHATIAN. VILLE.

[FROM MUSIC AND DRAMA.]

Mesers. WM. KNABE & Co., through their New York store, received an order to furnish sixtson Upright Planos for the new building of the Convent of the Sacred heart, Manhatanville, for use in that celebrated institution. The firm received this order last June, while the new Convent was being erected, as the former establishment had been destroyed by Minneapolis & fire. Tre new Convent will cost over \$600,000, Manitoba Rail. and is said to be the most magnificant establishment of the kind in the country. The 3000 miles of Knabe planes, which the firm will furnish to road; maggnifthe Convent, are now on exhibition at the icently equipped Filth Avenue warerooms. Fifteen of the Iustruments are in plain oak, whilst the plane of the struments are in plain oak, whilst the plane which will be used in the reception room of the Convent is of antique oak. The instruments are both artistic and chaste in design, whilst in tone and touch they contain the qualities for which the Knabe planes are so renowned in the mutical world.

A Model of Devotion to the Holy | It is the only line to Great Falls, the future manufacturing center of the Northwest:

Blessed Clement Mary Hollbauer, who was clied the Apostle of Vienna, was the first German member of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer. Like its pious founder, St. Alphonsus, Father Hoffbauer, said the Rosary constantly; even as he walked the streets, going the rounds of his daily visitations, the brads were in his hands. He called his chaplet his library, his stronghold of tarch in the return of sinners, his hope of salemann for three during in sin those dying in sin.

those dying in sin,

He was often heard to say; "When I am
called to visit a sick person—one who I know
from the start is not ready for contession, or
who does not care to hear the subject mention ed—I say the Rosary on my way to the bed-side, and everything happens as I could wish. Believe me, the Holy Mother of God intercedes always, and no one will be forsaken who truly

implores her intercersion. Once he returned home from a suburb of reached by the St. Pau Vienna greatly fatigued, and related that he Minneapolis & Manihad been to see a dying man who, though he toba Railway. Write had not confessed for seventeen years, died to F. I. Whitner, most peacefully. "Yes," he added, "it is always well when one lives far off in the suburbs; Paul, Minn., for ways well when one lives far on in the should so, for then I have time while on my way there to say a Rosary. And I do not think a sinner has ever failed to be repentant and ready for confession when I have had time to say the beads before meeting him."-Are Maria.

WHAT A CLERGYMAN SAYS. MORRISVILLE, CHRISTIAN Co., ILL.

Nept. 24, 1887.

REVD. FATHER KOENIG:—Within the last six years, I had good opportunity to observe the excellent results from your medicine for the cure of nervous diseases—I refer to the care.

M. Mechon, a boy of the care. 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, hid himself when strangers came to his house, he laughed or cried, like an idiot, for half an hour at a time. He was considered by the physicans and other per sons to be insane—but I, thinking it to be a pervous 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 Clarks dale 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 eight bottles of your medicine.

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

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

Another cure is that of Pat Glenson, about fifty years of age. He had been treated by the best physicans of St. Louis and Jacksonville, but without any good. The attacks of falling sickness, which he had, were terrible. Since he took your medicine he has had some but very mild attacks, so that he don't lose consciousness and don't fall down any more.

He says that the severity of attacks shows it-

self again as soon as he does not take any of your medicine, and therefore could not do without it. believe he would be cured if he was not too

Another person with fallen sickness is Joe Bertmann in this city. He had the first attack in a college at Teutopolis, 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 tak-ing some of your medicine. After all my experience with your medicine I am convinced that it is the best remedy for epilepsy and other nervous diseases. It would be a blessing for humanity, if this was made better known, hoping that this will be done.

I remain most respectively yours,
A. TEPPE, Catholic Priest.

A True Gentleman.

"I beg your pardon, and with a smile and a touch of his hat, Harry Edmund handed to an old man against whom he had accidently stumbled, the cane which he had knocked from his hand. "I hope I did not hurt you, we were playing too roughly." "Not a bit," said the man. Boys will be boys,

and it is best they should be. You didn't hurt egain, Harry turned to join the play mates, with whom he had been frolicking at the time

of the accident.

"What did you raise your hat to that old fellow for? He's only Giles, the huckster."

"That makes no difference," said Harry, "the question is not whether he is a gentleman, but whether I am one; and no true gentleman will be less polite to a man with a shabby coat or who hawks vegetables through the streets instead of sitting in a counting





CATARRH Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Caustrin, such as headache, partial deamess, losing some of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nauses, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of Nasat Balm. Be unursed to time, neglected cold in heed results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Nasat Balm is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and \$1.00) by addressing

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HOW CAN THE LONG w # 2

BE THE SHORT long one ed our has the shortest between given points. For instance the St. Paul, Minneapolis &

and managed, it is one of the greatest railway sys-tems of this country; for the same reasons it is the traveler's favorite to all points in Minne-sota, North and South Dakota and Montana. to the fertile free lands of the Milk River Vall-y; and offersa choice of three routes to the Coast. Still it is the shortest line between St. Paul,

Minnespolis, Fargo, Winnipeg, Cookston, Moorhead, Casselton, Glyndon, Grafton, Fergus Falls, Wahneton, Devil's Like, and Butte City. It is the best route to Alaska, China and Japan; and the journey to the Pacific Const, Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle, Portlant and Sau Francisco, will be remembered as the delight of an will be remembered as the delight of a life-time once made through the wonderful acenery of the Manisoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt; to view the magnificence of nature; to rever the spirit; reserves the body; to realize the

tore the body; to realize the dream of the home-seeker, the gold-seeker, the toiler, or the capitalist, visit the country reached by the St. Paul,

Paul, Minn., for maps, books and wants freefarm in a lovelyland HAND write for the servation, readit and

OF

resolve to FORTUNE!



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We hereby certify that we have the best Purgative for 'the lungs, guaranteed to purge at any time of the year.

CERTIFICATE.

I am happy to be able to allow Madam Desmarais-Lacroix to publish the following Certificate: I had a son, eight years of age, who had been ill from birth of consumption, caused by worms and poverty of the blood, and after having been attended by many doctors, always without success, for they all gave him up, I found myself compelled to appeal to Madam Desmarais-Lacrox, 1263 Mignonne street. Upon seeing him they diagnosed his case and expressed of being able to cure him. At the end of a week, under their treatment the child suffered so much under the action of their remedies that I was on the point of discontinuing them; but, under the encouragement that they gave me, I felt more easy, and I was justified in doing so, for it had a very good result in the end.
After three weeks he was perfectly cured. If
any one desires further information I will be very much pleased to give it to them, for indeed I owe them eternal gratitude for having saved my child, whom I esteemed so much and whom all doctors condemned.

M. NICOLAS ORPHANOS. 165½ Montcalm St., City. A. E. LAUBOIX FILS, Successor to MDME, DESMARAIS, 1263 Mignonne St, cor. St. Elizabeth.

We have always on hand all sorts of wild roots. herbr and leaves, which we retail at the lowest Prices, Everyone should call upon us before going elsewhere to procure their remedies.

THE PARNELL CASE CLOSED.

Sir Menry James Concludes His Argument— The Judge's Pions Wish.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Sir Henry James finished his argument in behalf of the Times before the Farnell Special Commission to-day, and in view of the utter collapse of his clients almost at the outset, and the numerous obstacles against which he has to contend, it must be said that his speech as a whole was a masterful effort. His peroration, regarded from any point of view, was pathetic, and with the facts in his favor he would have carried conviction to many wavering minds, but the outsome of the testimony having placed him on the defensive, his compulsory recourse to special pleading rendered his elequence mugatory and wall nigh carried his pathons into the bounds of bathos. This was particularly the case when he referred, with sadness in his expression and demeasor, with sadness in his expression and demeanor, to the history of Ireland and lapsed in solicitude for the welfare of true Irish patriots in the future, when the baneful influence of revolutionists and separationists shall preponderate. Insamuch as Sir Henry himself has gone to the extent of his ability in his sudeavours to make life miserable to these same patriots, not even his fine periods and earnest manner could divest the effect of his words of absurdity. It is expected that the final report of the commission will be presented to Parliament in February, the thirteenth month of the duration of the court which has actually sat for the purposes of hearing argument or taking testimony 128 days.

JUSTICE HANNEN'S PIQUE WISH. LONDON, Nov. 22 - Justice Hannen congratulated saveral of the Counsel on the completion of their respective tasks and added "we must bear the burden a little longer, the one hope that supports us is the consciousness that shroughous the great inquest we have sought only the truth, and our trus that we shall be guided to find it and set is forth plainly in the aight of all men."

OURIOUS EPITAPHS. Funereal Fancies Graven on Various Temb-

When Benjamin Franklin was a young printer he wrote the following epitaph on him-

Here the body of Benjamin Franklin, Printer, (like the covers of an old book, Its contents torn out,
And stript of its lettering and gilding Lies food for worms; Yet the work itself shall not be lost, For it will [as he believed] appear once more, In a new And more beautiful edition,

Corrected and amended The Author Richard Lalor Sheil, the Irish orator and joint advecate with Daniel O'Connoll before Partiament, who died in 1851, has the following remarkable epitaph on his monument at Water

Here lie I. There's an end to my wors And my spirit at length at aise is,
With the tip of my nose and the end of my toes Turned up 'gainst the roots of the daisies. A Liverpool lady who died was thus kindly

relinquished to the Lord by her husband: She once was mine, But now, O Lord, I her to thee resign,

And remain your obedient, humble servant, ROBERT KEM It is said to be an actual fact that the following is inscribed on a headstone at Oxford,

To all my friends I bid adien-A more sudden death you never knew, As I was leading the old mare to drink the kicked and killed me quicker'n wink.

Chicago's last mystery.

CHICAGO, November 22.—Directly opposite the Dearing street police station, at 2924 Dearing street, stands a frame cottage was tenanted by John Hughes, his wife and two children. On the 18th they disappeared. This morning the cottage was broken open and the floor, coiling and walls of three rooms were found almost literally covered with blood. In some places on the floor the blood nad not dried, and so thick that it could be scooped up with a spoon. The police are investigating the matter, and it is believed the flushes family or part of it has been the flushes flushes family or part of it has been the flushes flush

The police are confident that no tragedy took place at the cottage. The blood marks are not such as would be produced in a life and death struggle, but are broad smears of blood, as if spread on by a whitewash brush. They say the blood was brought there and put on the walls by enemies of the Hughes'

What to do in Gas Asphyxia. The following rules are advised for the recovery of a man overcome by gas: 1. Take the man at once into fresh air. Don't crowd around him. 2. Keep him on his back. Don't raise his head or turn him on his side. 3. Loosen his clothing at his neck and waist. 4. Give a little brandy and water, not more than four tablespoonfuls of brandy in all. Give an ammonia mixture (one part aromatic ammonia to sixteen parts of water) in small quantities at short intervals, a teaspoonful every two or three minutes. 5. Slap the face and chest with the wet end of a towal. 6. Apply warmth and friction if the body and limbs are cold. 7. If the breathing is feeble or irregular, artificial respiration should be used, and kept up until there is no doubt that it can no longer be of use. Administer oxygen.

NOW MR. DECKLER WILL TAKE
THINGS EASY.
Mr. Deckler is a married man and has two
children. He resides at 631 9:h ave., on the
third floor. For six or seven years he has worked for the firm of Wessel, Nickel & Gross of 437 West 45th st. They are manufacturers of piano actions. On Labor Day he invested a dollar in a one twentieth ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery. The number was 8,174. He read in The News the despatch from New Orleans that ticket No. 8,174 had drawn the capital prize of \$300,000 it made his wife open her eyes. He received a telegram that his dollar investment had yielded \$15,000. He took the ticket to Wells, Furgo & Co. for collection. He received the \$15,000, less the collection charge of \$62,50.

New York Daily News, Oct 5. -New York Daily News, Oct. 5.

A convention of paper makers in session at Springfield is endeavoring to devie means of lessening the production of loft dried papers. The main opposition comes from those who do not want to close their mills for any length of time, but would agree to run them on half time sufficiently long to reduce stock.

The American National Short Horn Breed ers' association has ratified the action of the Illinois breeders in recommending that Con gress subsidize steamships between the United States and South America to stimulate the export cattle trade.

The Chicago police have arrested Henry Rigenberg and Max Hald, well-known Germans. What offence they are charged with the police decline to state, but it is said they are suspected of Anarchistic tendencies.

Advices from Chili state in Lota and Cornet over 600 children died of measles in July and August. Public meetings in Santiago are to be held to protest against the introduction of any more immigrants.

FITS. All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila, Pa.

TO PARENTS!

Never neglect the health of your Children during the Summer season. If they suffer im Colic, Diarrhose, or Teething Pains, use Da Consers's IMPARTS' STRUP, and you will give them immediate relief.

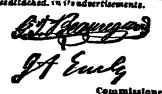
MAST ALL PRECEDENT! OVER TWO MILLIONS DIS TRIBUTE



Louisiana State Lottery Company Incorporated by the Lagislature for Educational as Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a pany the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an one-whelming popular vote.

IGGEAND EXTRAORDINARY BRAWING take pince Semi-Amerily (June and Decem-ber), and its CRAND SINGLENTIMERE DRAW. INGS take pince in each of the other to menths of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Husic, New Orlean, La.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise thearr ments for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawne of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in pason manage and central the Drawings themselves, as that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness on in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of me signatures attached. in its advertisements.



We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay a Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

B. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisis za Nat'l Br PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank, A. BALDWIN Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bash. CARL KOHN, Pres. Enion National Bank.

MAMMOTH DRAWING At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, December 17, 1889.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$600,000 100,000 Tickets at \$40; Halves \$20; Quarters \$10; Eighths \$5; Twentieths \$2; Fortiethe \$1.

LIST OF PRIZES. LIRT OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF \$600,000 is. \$600,000
1 PRIZE OF 200,000 is. 200,000
1 PRIZE OF 100,000 is. 100,000
1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is. 50,000
2 PRIZES OF 70,000 are 50,000
10 PRIZES OF 5,000 are 50,000
22 PRIZES OF 2,000 are 50,000
23 PRIZES OF 2,000 are 50,000
25 PRIZES OF 600 are 50,000
200 PRIZES OF 600 are 120,000
200 PRIZES OF 600 are 120,000
200 PRIZES OF 600 are 200,000
200 PRIZES OF 600 are 200,000
200 PRIZES OF 600 are 200,000
200 PRIZES OF 600 are 200,000 APPROXIMATION PRIZES.
 100 Prizes of \$1,000 are.
 \$100,000

 100 Prizes of Pu0 are.
 \$0,000

 100 Prizes of 400 are.
 40,000
 TWO NUMBER TERMINALS. 1,998 Prizes of \$200 are......\$399.600 8,144 Prizes amounting to.....\$2,159,600

AGENTS WANTED.

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

Washington, D.C. By ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDER issue by all Express Companies, New York Exchange, Drai or Postal Note.

Address Registered Letters containing Currency to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,

DRUNKARDS may not be aware that intemperance in drink is just a readily cured as any other disease which medicine careach. We say cured, and we mean just what we as, and if you happen to be a victim of this habit and with to rid yourself of all desire or taste for liquor, you can do so it you will take

Pfiel's Antidote for Alcoholism. Ordinarily one bottle is sufficient to enact a positive cure in from three to five days, and a the comparatively trifling cost of \$1 per bottle. No one thus afflicted should hesitate to try it. We guarantee the result. For sale by sil druggists.

On receipt of \$5 we will forward a half dozen to any part of the United States and Canada. Charges prepaid. Send for circular.

PFIEL & CO., 155 N. 2d Street, Philadelphia, Pa

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> J. P. WHELAN & CO., 761 Craig Street

to the reader.

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